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THE WOBURN JOURNAL.

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 17.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., .08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 1, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 8.15win, 8.15, 8.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford. Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Monday, Sept. 28, 1896, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 6.45 p. m., then 7.45, 8.45, 9,45 and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, then 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.15, and every thirty minutes until 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10 15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose, Chelsea and Boston, Lynn and Salem.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 1.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the obove location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
341 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

NICHOLS

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 4-3 at Office: 4-2 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass.

Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, April 8, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

LOOKE

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6 30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE SOWER.

The winds had hushed at last as by command,
The quiet sky above,
With its gray clouds spread o'er the fallow land,
Sat brooding like a dove.

There was no motion in the air, no sound
Within the tree tops stirred,
Save when some last leaf, fluttering to the ground,
Dropped like a wounded bird,

Or when the swart rooks in a faltering crowd
With clamorous noises wheeled,
Hovering awhile, then swooped with wranglings loud
Down on the stubbly field.

For now the big thewed horses, toiling slow
In straining couples yoked,
Patiently dragged the plowshare to and fro
Till their wet haunches smoked;

Till the stiff acre, broken into clods,
Bruised by the harrow's tooth,
Lay lightly shaken, with its humid sods
Ranged into furrows smooth.

There, looming lone, from rise to set of sun,
Without or pause or speed,
Solemnly striding by the furrows dun,
The sower sows the seed.

The sower sows the seed, which, moldering,
Deep coffined in the earth,
Is buried now, but with the future spring
Will quicken into birth.

Oh, poles of birth and death! Controlling powers
Of human toil and need!
On this fair earth all men are surely sowers;
Surely all life is seed!

All life is seed dropped in Time's yawning furrow,
Which with slow sprout and shoot
In the revolving world's unfathomed morrow
Will blossom and bear fruit.

—Mathilde Blind.

A MENTAL PICTURE.

Midnight and the rush and whirl of the express flying south. Between me and my destination 300 miles. Three hundred miles passed over in this eddying flight. The events of that night I remember how vividly. Although I had dozed frequently on the journey, I distinctly remember calculating in my mind there now remained but one other station at which stoppage would be made before reaching London. This was Norton Heath. No one alighted, and only one person entrained.

The door of my own carriage was quickly flung open, and a man somewhat younger than myself sprang in, closing the door behind him. Never bestowing upon me even the most casual glance the stranger settled into a corner and yielded himself up to the rhythmic whirl of the wheels, which increased almost imperceptibly with the velocity of the train as it sped over the darkened country.

After a little while he took from one of his pockets a flask of brandy which he emptied at a draft and then relighted his cigar, which had gone out since he entered the carriage. The monotonous hum of the wheels, together with the quantity of spirits he must have consumed, heightened his drowsiness to lethargy, and he gazed vacantly through the darkened window into the unsearchable gloom of wreathing smoke that wove itself into 1,000 chimeras past the magician's cunning.

We had journeyed thus for nearly half an hour when, by chance turning my eyes in the stranger's direction, I beheld the man haggard and terror stricken. The half smoked cigar lay on the floor near his foot, and he had taken a grim hold on the door handle, and, rigid with fear, he gazed away into the darkness. It was no ordinary sight which thus held his attention, I was certain.

Fearful of intruding on the privacy of so complete a stranger, I for some time refrained from speaking, but the stranger's movements now became so many nameless fears not to be endured. Unable longer to bear the horror of the man's face, I at length passed over and looked out.

The night was dense, a deep plutonian darkness, not a star visible. The agony of the white face upon the pane caused me a shiver. Now and then a spasm convulsed his whole being, and for a rare instant the fixed eyes were closed. How long this state continued I never knew.

At last I could endure the thing no longer. I seized the man's hands, each in one of my own. Even as I did so the droning of the wheels increased, and against the blackened pane vague, half formed contours began dimly to shape themselves, coming and going fantastically, like silhouettes of the dancers against the curtained window of a ballroom. The train, however, appeared to be traveling at a much greater celerity, and the peculiar effect for some time excited my curiosity to a high pitch.

Roused to a keener sense of observation, I began to cast about for the cause of the fantasy. An empty up train, hitherto unnoticed, had sided and for some distance journeyed abreast of us. And yet, however, it seemed unreasonable to suppose that the train had slowed down after coming up with us. Indeed so rapid was our passage that the carriages could be felt to oscillate bodily as the train eddied round a sharp bend in the track.

So strange and weird seemed the fleeting shapes upon the pane that for a long time I was utterly at a loss to account for the curious freak. And yet plainly enough it was not the other train that had slackened speed, but we who had, as I could not doubt, now increased our own and were consequently moving more or less collateral with the darkened and empty carriages.

I had heard of these optical illusions before and ascribed it to my overwrought imagination. Finally, satisfied with these discoveries, I turned my attention to the stranger. His gaze had become fixed and intense. I was sure it was no sleeping state in which he was plunged. Some mysterious power held him charmed.

Suddenly I released my hold of the man's hands, and in an instant the illusion vanished. I was dumfounded. Again I seized his hands and held them, one in each of my own. Gradually, as a dream grows into life, I was conscious of innumerable things passing swiftly before me, unintelligible and with a sense of infinite woe.

By the workings of the man's face I was sure that, by some morbid sympathy, the mirage was visible in both, for I perceived that I might, by the mere lifting of his hands, conjure the scene or disperse it by releasing them. It struck me like a forcible recollection of De Quincey's opium dreams, especially that last related terrible vision.

I experienced a sickening nausea and was forced to again relax my hold. The empty train was still traveling alongside us, thus forming a magic mirror where furtive lights played. I crossed to the other window of the carriage and looked out. All was blackness, impenetrably dark. I came back and once more seized the man's hands.

Some terrible drama, I felt conscious, was about to be enacted. Whence came this strange presentiment? I saw a face distinctly mirrored on the dark pane. Yet not one face alone. Others there were, familiar and recognizable. I glanced instantly at the face of the stranger. The face, that terrible first face, was his own. Then, whether sleeping or waking, in act or in fancy or whether in that mystic interspace between the real and the unreal, it faded through the gloom and became suddenly transported to a room filled on all sides with books. I understood it to be a library. A man sat reading alone, with a lamp beside him.

So sudden had been the removal that I knew not when or how it came. The man at the table rose as he entered and beckoned him to a seat opposite. He made some mute request, which I neither heard nor comprehended. I knew only that the man was obdurate. Meekly he urged his petition, and still he appeared to refuse him. There was anger on both their faces. In a minute the stranger raised his hand and dealt the other a blow across the table. He struck him to the floor. The blood streamed from his face, yet once more he gained his feet and stood confronting him. The blood raged in his own veins, and he struck out with all the force of a great strength. This time the man did not rise, and he stooped to look into his face.

I struggled to break away from the sickening nightmare of blood, but was powerless. I looked again, now only upon the face of the vanquished, and it was not the same. I knew that it was the face of the man beside me which I now beheld Pale and distorted it looked, the eyes bursting from their sockets and the lips foaming in the final throes. About his neck was a rope, tightened so that he could not breathe. I knew all this and more. The sensation grew upon me. He choked, he gasped. The lights went out.

No; it was I that choked. The blood surged through my brain like an Atlantic current. Ten thousand whirlpools burst wildly around me, bearing me down, down to unutterable depths, while the weight of fathomless oceans lay upon me. Cries and lamentations rose upon every hand—utter, heartending cries from the uttermost abysses. Weird faces mocked at me and called me a name at which strong men grow pale and the legions of hell tremble.

Darkling I lay, oppressed and utterly confounded, it seemed, for long ages of immeasurable time. At length light broke in, the tumult subsided, the voices became gradually less. Suddenly the phantasma faded from the darkened pane, giving place to a fierce, lurid light, and, with a start, I broke away as the train snorted into the great terminus.

The train came to a stop. I rose and looked at the opposite seat. The man had already alighted, for the carriage door stood open. Not a word had passed. I made only a dim conjecture of things. I sat with my eyes upon the place he had occupied. I knew that what I had seen he had seen also. I knew that a hideous secret had suddenly passed into my keeping. I started up. Did he know this?

The gray dawn loomed in the eastern sky, faint and far away. It was 4 o'clock, and I sniffed the fresh morning air hungrily as it greeted me outside the station, as yet untainted with the fumes from the myriad chimneys of the metropolis.

The morrow was a blank.

News of a great trial permeated the London newspapers and struck activity into the movements of the newsboys as they flitted hither and thither, proclaiming loudly the startling revelations of the late edition. The name of Sir Walter Ferris was blazoned at every corner in the glaring capitals of obtrusive placards. In the vicinity of the Old Bailey an expectant crowd bruited the names of the two malefactors to be tried that day for his murder.

Inside the monotonous ordeal of cross examination was going forward. The events of the two previous days' trial pointed unmistakably to the judge's summing up before the court adjourned that afternoon. It transpired that on a night anterior by some weeks to the present stage of affairs two men were surprised at their work of burglary in the mansion of Sir Walter Ferris, at Norton Heath, by the gardener, who had been led to visit the house by sounds of hurried footsteps outside his lodge a little before midnight. On entering the study, whence the sounds of breaking glass attracted him, he deposed to having discovered his master lying apparently insensible on the floor, and two men engaged in rifling the drawers of his escritoire. He at once gave chase, and, raising an alarm, brought to his assistance the butler and two other servants. One of the men succeeded in escaping through the library window, but the other was eventually overpowered and secured.

On medical assistance being called in, it was ascertained that Sir Walter had succumbed to a blow on the head from one of the burglars. But at this phase the case assumed an aspect of almost overwhelming complexity. Medical evidence went to prove that but one blow had been dealt. Sir Walter had been the victim of a single thrust. Who, then, of the two men incriminated was responsible for the blow, for he surely was the murderer?

On this point the evidence was entirely lacking, as, without positive denial of the assault, each persisted in maintaining his own innocence. The only light that could be brought to bear upon the mystery was the plain assertion, perhaps not altogether trustworthy, of the burglar captured in the library, that he had seen his companion deal the deceased a blow with a jimmy.

Whether countenance should be extended to an impeachment of this kind was now a mooted point. However, its bearing was this: That, whereas Bland, the man subsequently taken at Victoria, protested that no violence had been used, he was, in the nature of facts, less to be believed than the other, to whom, however, credence was ultimately given.

The counsel, wearied out, at length retired to wait the judge's summing up. The progress of the trial had worn the afternoon far away, but the importance of the final office obliged his lordship to defer adjournment. The jury found the man guilty of willful murder. Amid ominous silence, the judge then adjusted the black cap, the insignia of death, and prepared to pass sentence.

"Stop!"

A voice sounded through the hushed court, hoarse and sepulchral. At the same instant a man, pale and breathless, dashed through the cordon of officials ranged in the doorway, and, rushing straight up to the court, stood confronting the judge with hands uplifted in deprecation. For a moment the silence was intense. He staggered up to the foot of the bench and then sank down upon his knees, while the sweat coursed down his brows in great drops, like the workings of his agony. Recovering their surprise, the warders quickly surrounded and strove to eject him, but he broke away and raised his voice in appeal to the jurors.

"This man is innocent! You dare not condemn him! Stop, I say! Hear me!"

The condemned man fell forward and swooned upon the rails of the dock, and, with that, excitement leveled all bounds. The walls of the old courthouse rang with the tumult of voices. Men cried aloud on every hand, first to the judge and then to the warders, demanding to hear the man.

His lordship was agitated and perplexed beyond anything he had encountered in his career. The sentence, but half pronounced, he could not finish. Twice he rose to his feet and essayed to be heard, but his voice was lost in the deafening uproar. Counsel and jury stood nonplused, till at length the judge signed to the clerk to give the order to clear the court. They raised the man and were bearing him away. I strained forward to catch a glimpse as they passed. It was the passenger from North Heath.—Sketchy Bits.

**Easy to Take
Easy to Operate**

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.

50 Years of Cures.

Not One Escaped.

"Here it goes!" whooped Howley as he made a swipe with his cane and caught his only little son a terrible whack on the shin.

The boy hopped about with the injured member in the air, while his shrieks filled the neighborhood with alarm.

Howley was conducting the whole campaign and yelled for his wife to look out as he aimed another blow that set the walls of the kitchen dripping with the contents of the milk pitcher. She looked out by recklessly falling backward over a chair, taking the chair with her and letting out a screech that fully accounted for the lung power of the boy.

The next swing of the deadly cane caught the big kitchen maid on the crazy bone, and she was about to retaliate with the poker when the howling epidemic seized her. She dropped the poker and made a standing high jump to the top of the table that would have gained her favorable mention in any amateur contest. There she tucked her skirts about her feet and shivered.

"Aha!" hissed Howley exultantly. "I've got him." And the man of the house made a lunging kick that put his foot and most of his leg through the lower panel of the door. His head smashed a crock, and from the way he rubbed his scalp it is only fair to the crock to call the encounter a draw.

"Thunder and lightning," he roared as the rat disappeared through the new opening, "why didn't you head him off?"

But the old reliable family cat disposed of the invader as he leaped into the shed, and Mrs. Howley had a few words with her husband for not having sense enough to let the cat in at first.—Detroit Free Press.

Von Bulow and His Pupils.

From 9 to 11 I have to give two "music" lessons and to instill into my pupils Czerny's studies, Dohler's "Tarantelle" and Willmer's "Schwalben Etude." That is a tiring "robota" (labor), a torture analogous to the national punishment in Persia, for the wrong notes drip into my ears as constantly as the drops of water on the skull of a Persian criminal. The middle "countess," I must say, takes much more pains and shows more intelligence and energy than Fraulein Elisa, whom I have today reproached for her "mollesse Slave" (Slavonic indolence). She has without doubt the most decided want of talent. Boundless are my troubles with the youngest, 13 years old, into whom I am drubbing a quadrille on airs from "Martha" for a birthday treat for her papa. To a certain extent, Fraulein Marie is really the most sensible. She openly avows she has no vocation for piano playing and indeed a very great disinclination for it, considering her conviction of her utter want of talent, and in spite of the absurd way her parents insist on her learning she is comparatively willing, but she has no ear, no sense of rhythm nor of melody.—"Early Correspondence of Von Bulow."

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Origin of Popular Proverbs.

Sam Weller ("Pickwick Papers") did not originate the expression "wheels within wheels," as many supposed. He used it, truly, but the idea is from the Bible (Ezekiel x, 10). Another Biblical expression, which would hardly be recognized as such at first sight, is "the skin of my teeth" (Job xix, 20). We are indebted to Cervantes for the proverb, "Honesty is the best policy" ("Don Quixote," part 2, chapter 33), while the familiar phrase, "Diamond cut diamond," is due to Ford, the author of "The Lover's Melancholy" (act 1, scene 1.).

Although Sheridan's well known character, Mrs. Malaprop, did "own the soft impeachment" ("The Rivals," act 5, scene 3), we must credit Shakespeare with the origin of the saying that "comparisons are odorous," so frequently attributed to that estimable lady, as he puts these words in the mouth of Dogberry ("Much Ado About Nothing," act 3, scene 5). Ben Jonson ("Tale of a Tub," act 4, scene 3) and Butler ("Hudibras," part 1, canto 1, line 821) both "smell a rat," and to Tusser, the author of "Five Hundred Points of Good Husbandry," the truism "Better late than never" is due.—Chambers' Journal.

* * *

The Mount Lebanon Shakers recently performed a great deed of charity, although it was not designed as a charity, being nothing more nor less than an advertising scheme. It however resulted in great good just the same. They gave away 1,000 bottles of their Digestive Cordial to those suffering from stomach derangements.

It was so effective in curing those who used the remedy that they were loud in their praises of it and in consequence a large demand for the Cordial was at once created.

The druggists of this town have little books that tell all about it. Digestive Cordial creates an appetite, aids digestion and brings about a rapid increase in flesh and strength.

Laxol is the name of a palatable Castor Oil. Just the thing for children.

* * *

The antiquity of legal methods is curiously illustrated by the recent discovery of the oldest will extant. This unique document was unearthed by Professor Petrie at Kasham, Egypt, and is at least four thousand years old. In its praseology the will is singularly modern in form, so much so that it will be admitted to probate.

* * *

A Manchester (England) photographer recently took a photograph of a child that seemed to be in perfect health. The negative, however, showed the face to be covered with an eruption, and three days later the eruption on the child's face became visible to the eye as a case of prickly heat.

* * *

My Neighbor Told Me

About Hood's Sarsaparilla and advised me to try it—This is the kind of advertising which gives Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world. Friend tells friend that Hood's Sarsaparilla cures; that it gives strength, health, vitality and vigor, and whole neighborhoods use it as a family medicine.

Hood's Pills act easily and promptly on the liver and bowels. Cure sick headache.

* * *

Charles L. C. Beecher, the late telegrapher, who sent from Charleston the first message to the North that the Confederates had attacked Fort Sumpter, died recently in the Emergency hospital in Jamaica, Long Island.

While skating, Charles E. Dow of Burlington, Vt., captured a gull. He took it home and found that it would eat the food of ordinary domesticated birds, and seemed not averse to becoming a pet.

* * *

The wild tribes of the Caucasus, Russia, teach their children the use of the dagger as soon as the youngsters are able to walk. They are first taught to stab water without making a splash.

* * *

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.

MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours,

283 Hart St. FRED'K FRIES.

Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

* * *

Some citizens in Kansas are trying to raise $1,000 for a marble bust of Charles Robinson, the first governor of the state, to be placed in the chapel of the State University.

* * *

The largest wolf ever killed in the northern part of Montana was roped and dragged to death near Nashua, Valley county, recently, and measured seven feet from tip to tip.

* * *

The tea plant has been successfully cultivated in Brazil.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1897.

THE NEW BEDFORD CASE.

Recently Mayor Ashley of New Bedford preferred charges against the Board of License Commissioners of that city, tried and found them guilty of neglect of duty and corrupt conduct, removed them, and appointed three other Commissioners in their places. The old members forthwith filed a petition in the Superior Court of that county praying for reinstatement.

Judge Henry K. Braley of the Bristol County Superior Court in due time heard the petitioners and their evidence and after a thorough investigation, in an elaborate report, decided every point against Mayor Ashley and reinstated Messrs. Howland, Sparrow and Barney in their former position of License Commissioners of the City of New Bedford.

Mayor Ashley made seven specific charges against the old Board each one of which was carefully examined by Judge Braley and decided against the Mayor. The decision filled 5 or 6 columns of the New Bedford *Mercury* of March 23, and it made "mighty interesting reading." The Judge took up each charge by itself, dissected the law of 1894, marshaled the testimony, cited many cases in support of the contention of the petitioners, and routed the Mayor on every point he tried to make.

From the decision in this case it seems that it takes something more than bare accusations to turn License Commissioners out of office. Mayor Ashley wanted to get rid of the old Board to make room for political friends so he trumped up a lot of charges, tried the case which he had prejudged, and ousted the incumbents. But the Court decided that charges alone were not enough; they must be sustained by evidence; they must fall within the purview of the law; they must be substantial and not frivolous; from all which local statesmen can learn a salutary lesson if so minded.

☞ The hearing by the Committee of Metropolitan Affairs of the Legislature given the petitioners for the proposed Woburn and Winchester Boulevard last Wednesday forenoon drew a large number of our influential citizens to the State House, many of whom were heard in behalf of the enterprise. A numerous and active local committee had the matter in charge and still have, and the general belief is that the Legislature will act favorably on the bill. The feasibility of the project and its importance to the City of Woburn are too obvious to require argument in support of the position of the promoters that the Boulevard should be built, and it is believed that if the question was submitted to a vote of the people the verdict would be nearly unanimous in favor of the grand improvement.

☞ On Feb. 25 last Henry Cabot Lodge delivered a speech in the U. S. Senate on "The Protection of American Citizens" which had the right ring to it. It was a vigorous protest against the treatment received by American citizens at the hands of the Spanish authorities in Cuba and a strong plea for their protection by our Government. It was not a long speech but an able and patriotic one. Of course it had but little or no effect on the President and his Secretaries at that time. Senator Lodge is a broad minded American statesman, and therein he differs widely from his Hon. Colleague, who is strong on quibbles and legal technicalities.

☞ Edward Atkinson is getting to ask as many qustions as Sammy Mendum.—*Boston Record.*

Speaking of asking questions, a member of Mr. Mendum's family will soon be able to attend to that part of the programme in a way that will make the old man howl at the mere sight of an interrogation point. How true it is that "chickens always come home to roost."

☞ Somebody is hauling Gen. Martin, Chairman of the Boston Board of Police Commissioners, over the coals for various official sins of commission and omission, principally the former. Charges against him have been sent to the Governor and there is likely to be an investigation. Gen. Martin pretends not to care anything about the matter.

☞ The wife of Congressman W. S. Knox of this District died at her home in Lawrence last Saturday. She was taken ill at Washington several weeks ago and continued to fail until the end came. She was a Maine woman and only 47 years old at the time of her decease. Our Congressman has the sympathy of all who know him in his bereavement.

☞ New developments in the Water Board imbroglio keep the local reporter of the *Globe* busy changing his base of operations from day to day. The facts and his yarns don't fit each other worth a cent.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

C. E. Church—Grip.
Mrs. Luce—Concert.
Hammond—Clothing.
J. C. Soule—Millinery.
Showman—Baby Show.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
City—License Application.
J. F. Hutchinson—For Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— The Baby Show is to be a Howling success.

— Patriots Day, April 19, falls on Monday this year.

— Willis Buckman's "Swansdown" flour is the women's favorite.

— Grand dramatic entertainment at the Unitarian Vestry this evening. Go early.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. S., will give their annual concert and ball on April 19.

— April 4 is Passion Sunday; 11, Palm Sunday; 16, Good Friday; 18, Easter Sunday.

— Mens' hand sewed welt, sample shoes, worth $3.00 and $4.00, for $2.52 at Leathe's; all sizes.

— The whist department of the F. N. C. will give their next party at Music Hall on April 9, in the evening.

— Read ad of Mrs. Luce's Concert—April 8.

— The weather all through March was simply lovely. Sometimes it was almost summerlike.

— Plenty of applications for liquor licenses this year. There must be some disappointed ones.

— Mr. C. A. Burdett and family returned from their southern sojourn last Tuesday well and happy.

— City Engineer Hartshorn has been quite ill of late, but is now able to attend to his official duties.

— March came in like a lion and went out like a lamb, which was entirely proper and according to rule.

— Registrar Wade got his April water bills out on time and had them all distributed before April 1. He is a worker.

— John M. Wallace of the *News* has been awarded the contract to print the city reports of 1896. That means a good job.

— Chief of Police McDermott says there is more grip in town at the present time than ever before, and of a severer type.

— We learn that the entertainment which the Friday Night Club were to have given on April 30 has been postponed a week.

— Insurance Inspectors were around last Tuesday and threatened to increase rates unless more care was taken with ashes and things.

— Frank Gould of Bennett street, a traveling salesman, says he finds hard times prevailing in business circles everywhere he goes.

— Miss Grace H. Pollard, having returned to Woburn, will be pleased to see her former patrons at 59 Pleasant street after April fifth.

— The First National Bank of Woburn has declared a semiannual dividend of 3 1-2 percent. Pretty good considering the times.

— Hammond & Son have a splendid announcement in this issue of the JOURNAL. Just read it for the notion of it. It tells the story.

— Mr. Amos Cummings will hold his grand opening of spring millinery on April 14 and 15. He is planning to outdo even himself this year.

— "Slightly in the Dark" and "Snow Bound" are the plays that will bring down the house at Unitarian Church Vestry this evening. See ad.

— Bicycles have been out in full force this week. These, with robins, bluebirds, and wild geese flying over, are unmistakable harbingers of spring.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Prize Whist is doomed. Judges have decided that it is gambling. In Haverhill, Waltham and some other places playing for prizes has about ceased.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The management have spared no pains in making the Baby Show a social success and are using their best efforts to secure comfort to the mothers and babies.

— It will be seen that the two casts which will give "Slightly in the Dark" and "Snow Bound" at the Unitarian vestry tonight are composed of real dramatic talent.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League will hold its next meeting in Y. M. C. A. parlor, Monday evening, April 5, at 7.30 P. M. All interested are cordially invited.

— John Johnson, Esq., was taken seriously ill with the grip last Monday and is still in bed, although Mr. A. Buckman informed us yesterday afternoon that he was slightly better.

— Ellis & Buswell, contractors of this city, put in a bid last week for the construction of a station for the B. & M. Railroad Co., at Manchester, N. H. The structure will cost over $100,000.

— The story that Jack McConnell is to surrender his lease of the Central House on May 1 is totally without foundation. He has never had such an idea. Jack is landlord of the Central House for keeps.

— Please don't forget that tickets to the dramatic entertainment at the vestry of the Unitarian church this evening—two plays, "Slightly in the Dark" and "Snow Bound"—may be procured at Hammond's, Whitcher's, and Gordon Parker's.

— Mr. George Ferguson will have charge of the music at the Unitarian dramatic entertainment tonight, and Mr. Leonard B. Buchanan and Mr. Arthur C. Wyer will be stage managers. They make a goodteam for the business.

— Mr. Robinson, the leather manufacturer of Eastern ave., is now nearly ready to move into his new shop. He has got the latest improved machinery in it, one of which, a whole hide splitting machine, is a decided novelty in these parts.

— Capt. John Gilcreast is slowly recovering from a very severe attack of grip. When he got out of bed yesterday morning he was too weak to get his suspenders over his shoulders without a derrick. At least, that was the way he put it.

— Mr. Thomas Moore has bought the Wyman estate, 439-441 Main st. and 2 Everett street, for which he paid $8,510. The other bidders were Luke Warren Fowle, Thomas Salmon, Chas. E. Smith, L. Waldo Thompson. The lot contains 1800 feet.

— The officers of the Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. are: President, Thomas McLean; V. P., Arthur Merrill; Sec., Helen B. Fosdick; Treas., Fred Y. Smith. Officers of Father Lights: Pres., Mrs. W. E. Blodgett; Sec., M. Josephine Smith; Treas., Winnie W. Russell.

— And now Woburn is to fall in line with Lawrence, Lowell, Worcester and Fitchburg in the Baby Show. Prizes given for the youngest, handsomest and best natured babies, and pair of twins. The judges are to be men of high standing in the city of Woburn.

— The Boulevard Committee adjourned the Monday night meeting to Tuesday evening. There appears to be a great deal of enthusiasm over the Boulevard, and no doubt it will be a go.

— Mr. Abijah Thompson leaves today with J. H. Nason's excursion party for Washington, D. C., and it may be that other Woburnites will accompany him. Mr. Nason's party numbers about 25 prominent people of Boston and vicinity.

— The alarm from box 56 on Monday evening was for a fire in a dwelling house, No. 16 Buckman street, owned by Michael Conway. Damage $400, Insured. On Tuesday afternoon about 1.15 box 43 was rung in for a fire in woods off Montvale ave.

— Commencing Sunday, April 4, 1897, a car will leave North Woburn for Medford at 7.15 A. M., and Woburn at 7.30, connecting at Winchester with the train leaving there at 7.47 A. M. for Boston, thus enabling the travelling public to reach Boston much earlier than heretofore.

— The carload of horses which Mr. G. F. Jones received from Col. Knott & Son of Waverley, Iowa, last week were beauties. Mr. Jones says he never had a better bunch of Western horses in his stables. He is selling quite a good many of them too, notwithstanding the close money market.

— We understand that the Unitarian society of this city are making preparations for celebrating the 50th anniversary of the organization of the church on an elaborate scale. A prominent and interesting feature of it will be an historical address by the pastor, Rev. H. C. Parker. The ladies will figure conspicuously in the celebration.

— Mr. George E. Brown, the well known carpenter and builder, is putting a few finishing touches to the residences of Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell and Mr. Horace N. Conn, both of which are now occupied. Like the rest of us, Mr. Brown hopes to see a revival of business with the opening of spring. Better times are sure to come soon.

— Mr. and Mrs. William A. Hyde, both formerly of this city, now of 61 Murdock street, Brighton District, Boston, are "At Home" on Thursdays, as we learn from their card accompanied by a generous slice of the Bridal Loaf. We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Hyde are delightfully located and housed at Brighton. Much joy to them.

— Copeland & Bowser, always at the front and up to date, have recently shelved a very fine stock of spring dry goods which they would be very glad to have the public come and examine. The goods, in all lines run by a first-class establishment, are not only of the best and latest styles, but they will be sold at prices that purchasers will be pleased with.

— Mr. Archibald J. Houghton, whose card appears in this paper, has put in a large and valuable stock of pianos of the most popular make, of various prices, which he would like to have the public call at his salerooms in Mechanics Building and thoroughly examine. He believes that when the people who want to buy pianos come to see his stock and prices they will leave orders with him.

— Mr. Edwin D. Mead gave unbounded satisfaction at the meeting of the Men's League last week. A large audience listened to him with great pleasure. Mr. Mead is chockful of Boston history. He is Editor of the *New England Magazine* and not only a pleasing and instructive writer but an entertaining public speaker. The League and its friends were quite carried away with Mr. Mead's lecture.

— The musical and literary entertainment given by the Swedish Lutheran Church in Mechanics Hall last Tuesday evening was a very fine one. The attendance was large and the receipts, which are to be devoted to church purposes, were highly satisfactory. The address by Rev. B. E. Bergensen of Boston, and the readings by Miss Marguerite Dorr, gave great satisfaction. The church is prospering.

— Mr. Edgar B. Thompson, son of Leonard Thompson, Esq., and brother of L. Waldo Thompson, the hardware dealer, after 15 years service as Mechanical Engineer with the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad Company, has severed his connection with them and accepted the position of Mechanical Engineer of the Northern Pacific Railroad Co., and located at St. Paul, Minn. He is one of the ablest men in his profession.

— Miss J. C. Soule, who was formerly trimmer for the late Mrs. Fogg, has bought out the millinery establishment of W. H. Sawyer & Co., successors to Mrs. Fogg, and will continue the business at the old stand, No. 347 Main street the Dodge block, so called. She respectfully invites the ladies of Woburn and vicinity to call and examine her new spring stock of hats, bonnets, trimmings, etc., and is especially desirous that they attend her opening on April 6 and 7. She thinks she can please the public.

— We can safely assure our readers that the Dramatic entertainment to be given by the Friday Night Club, or under their auspices, at the Vestry of the Unitarian church this evening, at which two popular plays, "Slightly in the Dark" and "Snow Bound," are to be given, will be richly worth the money required to see them. The actors in both plays are no novices in dramatic performances, and the pieces themselves are of the most entertaining character. There has been a good sale of tickets and it is fair to presume that the attendance will be large. We feel sure that everybody will be delighted with the entertainment.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is
GOOD
for all diseases that have their origin in impure blood. It is
BETTER
than other sarsaparillas, better made, of better ingredients and by better methods. Its record of cures proclaims it the
BEST

— The JOURNAL German Orchestra made its initial bow of the season before a Woburn audience last Wednesday. It was greeted by a full house. It inaugurated the series of concerts here with a complete new repertory filled with all the newest operatic gems, waltzes, sketches, topical jingles, and other entertaining things, and if the hard times loosen up a bit it looks as though the Orchestra might enjoy a succesful run here this summer.

— The Methodist Episcopal annual conference for this District will be held at St. Paul's church, Lowell, next week. It will open on Tuesday and continue over the following Sunday. Rev. A. M. Osgood of this city will be in attendance. Of course he will be returned as shepherd of the Woburn flock for next year in accordance with the unanimous wish of his church and of the people outside of the church. He is a grand man; he works; head and heart pull together; and everybody likes him. Of course he'll come back.

— Benjamin Champney has an eye as trustworthy, a hand as steady, a sense of the beautiful as keen, and paints as exquisite pictures as 30 or 40 years ago when he gained an honorable position in the front ranks of American artists and has maintained it ever since. He goes to his Boston Studio every day, puts in hours of good solid work there, and at night returns as fresh as a boy to his delightful home on Pleasant street and enjoys his pictures, his books and his works of art. Long may he wave.

— A series of special gospel services will be held in the Methodist church during the three weeks beginning Sunday, April 18, under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. William Park whose labors have been so blessed of God in New England for several years. Their recent work in Torrington, Conn., was very successful. They are holding meetings at the present time in Waterby, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Park are gifted in both speaking and singing and the gospel, set to music, with voice and life, will be emphasized by example as well as precept.

— Mr. Reynolds, who sued the city to recover damages to his property on lower Main street by flowage from the sewer construction recovered a verdict of $100 in the Superior Court at Cambridge a few days ago. He was disappointed in the amount, for he had been offered $350 before the suit was instituted and refused it. City Solicitor Lounsbury conducted the defense with marked ability and the favorable verdict for the city was largely due no doubt to his good management and clear presentation of the case to the jury.

— The eleventh People's Service at the Orthodox church last Sunday evening was claimed by competent judges to be the best of the series. The music was extra fine, insisted said judges, the Orchestra, with several new members, being right up to concert pitch all through, and the great chorus sang with the spirit and understanding also, or words to that effect. Pastor Scudder preached an able sermon, to which marked attention was paid. The attendance was large—larger than usual—which was gratifying, because it indicated a growing interest in the services.

— The Sacred Concert given by the Local Charitable Association at Lyceum Hall last Sunday evening was well spoken of by those who were present. Good talent, local and foreign, were engaged in it, by whom the numbers were ably executed. There were not so many people out to hear it as was expected or its merits deserved, but as a general rule the entertainment which goes under the name of Sacred Concert is not the kind that is apt to draw the largest audiences. The Boston artists acquitted themselves in good shape, and the home talent demonstrated the fact that Woburn has the best of material for a musical and literary soiree.

— Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell and family have moved into their new Canal street residence, had their housewarming, and are pleasantly settled down. It is a beautiful place—probably the best in this city. Its architecture is more pleasing to the eye than the common run of modern dwellings—more sensible, homelike and enduring, we should say; the location would be hard to improve upon; and the interior arrangements combine comfort, convenience and elegance in a high degree. We should think the Ramsdell family ought to be contented and satisfied with their new and beautiful home, and we hope they will live a great many years to enjoy it.

— When the end came last week everybody was satisfied that this season's Burbeen Free Lecture Fund Course had been better than anyone of its predecessors. The hundreds who attended it all throgh were glad that Leonard Thompson, Esq., in the goodness of his large heart, had made such a thing possible and they blessed him. The Course is firmly established; it is a permanent Woburn institution; it is a great educator, open to the rich and poor alike; and it is not easy to see where Mr. Thompson could have put $6,000 that would have done so much good. The Trustees of the Fund and Managers of the lectures deserve public thanks for their fidelity and good judgment.

— The Mock Trial was not greeted with a very large house Monday evening. The man from Worcester who got it up failed to make a fortune from the net proceeds. Perhaps one reason for so many empty seats was that there have been mock trials here before. Then again pickled wit and stock jokes kept on ice to be used as occasion may require are apt to go down rather hard with people who are not unfamiliar with the "Attic" article. Judge Johnson's "charge" to the jury was neat, full of dry humor, and excited the risables of the audience. The plaintiff, Miss Annie Seeley, also gave the spectators a chance to get in a good deal of laugh, for she is a natural actor, and her sayings and doings were quaint and funny. We regret that the Y. M. C. A. did not make more money out of the Trial, for they are deserving and needy. Messrs. C. M. Strout and C. E. Tripp of the committee did all in their power to make the entertainment a success. It is only fair to add that all the actors were entitled to credit for doing as well as they did under the circumstances.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Exclusive
Patterns
are a specialty with us.
Don't buy commonplace designs in Carpets—liable to prove, to your annoyance, exact duplicates of what your neighbors already have.
We offer you a choice from an extensive array of private patterns—*exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else*—and at no increase in price over ordinary styles.
JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
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Established 1817.
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Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Belcher, the famous caterer, has a unique Easter attraction in one of the show windows of his popular icecream and confectionery establishment and it is drawing crowds. It is an "Easter Egg," a large sugar composition, inside of which is seen a very attractive picture, or panorama, which is a pleasure to examine. The "Egg" costs about $10, and the picture constitutes a considerable share of its value. Everybody will want to get it, and everybody will be given a chance to get it. In the window is a glass bottle filled with candy, and the person who guesses the nearest to the number of pieces that the bottle contains will capture the "Egg." The contest will close at 12 noon on Easter Monday. A placard, also in the window, gives full information concerning the matter.

— The First Congregational Church is at it again. Sunday morning the Rev. "Inimitable" Puddefoot is to preach. As his name implies there is no one like him. In the evening the Twelfth Peoples' Service will be held. It is crowded out of its regular evening (April 11) by the Passion Week programme. Mr. Lewis's orchestra will play at 6.30, and at 7.00 will begin the usual order of congregational music, solo singing and short sermon. Mr. Scudder will preach and the popular tenor, Mr. M. B. McKay, will sing. The Blue Ribbon services will culminate in a Good Templars Rally Tuesday evening, an Everybody's Rally on Wednesday evening, and a Grand Army Rally on Friday evening. At the former some high dignitary will speak, and at the latter an address will be delivered by Rev. Dr. T. H. Lovering, Past Chaplain-in-Chief of the Grand Army.

— Mr. Gordon Parker, the druggist, has bought and set up in his store a sales registering machine of an entirely new and improved pattern which he would like to have the people see and hear explained by him. It is a curious piece of machinery and from the way it does its work one would almost think it had brains. It registers the date of the sale, the name of the salesman, and the amount, on a check which is given to the purchaser, a duplicate being retained by the seller. It will be seen that this check is a perfect receipt to the buyer, containing particulars that completely establish its genuineness. These checks are worth to the buyer from 5 to 50 cents. It also adds up the day's receipts so that the proprietor has only to count the money in the drawer and compare it with the figures of the registering machine to see that all is right—or wrong. It is a most ingenious contrivance, and does more things than are here enumerated.

— The Current Event Club is one of the society organizations of this city which blends pleasure and intellectual improvement in its work and is remarkably successful from both standpoints. Whist and reading alternate in the order of exercises. The meetings of the Club are held on Mondays, those for reading always with Mrs. H. B. Clewley at her home No. 131 Pleasant street, once a fortnight; and those for whist at the homes of the members of the Club in alphabetical order, also once a fortnight. The meeting at Mrs. Clewley's last Monday was well attended and, as usual, entertaining. The Club are now reading recent writings, by Elizabeth Stuart Phelps Ward, in which the members are very much interested. The story of the author's Andover and Gloucester life is delightful reading. Mrs. Arthur C. Wyman entertained the whist branch of the Club at her home on the evening of March 22 in her usual graceful manner. Refreshments were served at 4.30. The prizes were a beautiful painting by Benjamin Champney, which was won by Miss Edith Platts; fancy china dish, won by Mrs. Nathan Eaton; darning ball with silver handle, won by Mrs. W. L. Murdock.

— The Missionary Committee of the Baptist Y. P. S. C. E. and Farther Lights gave a very fine entertainment last Friday evening. A large audience highly enjoyed a programme that was superb from first number to the last one. Flossie Morse, Ida Robbins and Bessie Barret appeared in Oriental costume, in which they looked very fetching. The programme consisted of a selection by the Young Ladies banjo, mandolin and guitar club, the artists being Misses Carey Barrows, Sadie Buxton, banjos; Miss Lottie Calnan, mandolin; Misses Cora Buxton and Elsie Jones, guitars. Reading, Miss Bertha May Delano; singing, "From Greenland's Icy Mountains," Miss Winnies Russell, Miss Ida Robbins, Miss Flossy Morse; reading of an original paper, Mrs. Elward F. Johnson; solo, "Loyalty to Christ," Mrs. Francis A. Partridge; three part exercis, "The Two Mites," the widow's mite, Miss Bessie Barrett; Worldly gives," Miss Bertha Delano; "the other side," Miss Winnie Russell. Selections by the banjo, mandolin and guitar club. Light refreshments were served by Miss Bessie Barrett, Miss Ida Robbins, Miss Flossey Morse, Mrs. William E. Blodgett.

Henry B. Wood Resigns.

Mr. Henry B. Wood of Newton, formerly of Woburn, a skilled Engineer of the Street Department of Boston, which he has filled with marked acceptance since 1891, has accepted the position of Chief Engineer of the Massachusetts Topographical Commission. His salary in the Street Department was $3,000 a year, but the new office is considerably more lucrative. In his present position he will have charge of the State survey work. Mr. Wood has been Executive Engineer of the Street Department since 1891, and his resignation will be accepted with regret by the Superintendent, who fully appreciates the great value of his services to the Department and to the city.

The Boston *Herald*, speaking of Mr. Wood's resignation says:

Mr. Wood was appointed to the position by ex-Superintendent Henry H. Carter in 1891, and has retained the confidence of each succeeding Superintendent. He leaves his present place with the respect of all his associates in the Department, who wish him the best of good fortune in his new position.

Mr. Wood's salary as Executive Engineer of the Street Department is $3,000.

Mr. Wood's advancement in his profession strikes Woburn people agreeably, for although he has been away from here several years, we still claim him as a "Woburn Boy." And the beauty of it all is, he gains his promotions on merit rather than by virtue of "pulls."

The "Oak Hall."

Next Saturday will witness the opening to the public of one of the finest and most completely stocked clothing establishments in Boston. The event will take place on every floor of the big five story building facing on Brattle Sq., Washington and Elm Sts., and the firm to thus greet the public will be the popular and widely known Oak Hall Clothing Co.

For over 80 years the firm has been located on but one site in this city and the last 57 of those years have been spent within the walls of the famous North St. "Oak Hall." The district about this building was the original centre for the clothing trade of Boston but with the gradual shifting in the centre of population nearly every concern of consequence drifted to quarters farther up-town.

The space to be devoted to patrons in the new building includes an area of over 50,000 sq. ft. There is a frontage of handsome plate glass show windows extending along Washington St. a distance of 91 ft. and the depth of the store is an even 100 ft.

The opening of the new store will not be celebrated by any flourish of trumpets, but the doors will be quietly opened, and from that time on the public will be courteously and hospitably received within its walls.

The new numbers, 95 to 105 Washington St., and the location corner of Elm St. will soon be widely known, but a visit to these magnificent new quarters will impress it on your mind forever.

Good
Blood is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's
Blood
Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. It is because of its great power to purify the blood that
From
Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished so many wonderful cures. It makes the blood pure, drives out the germs of disease. Thousands today enjoy good health as the natural result of taking
Hood's
Sarsaparilla
The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

WRAPPERS.
Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'
COTTON UNDERWEAR.
Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.
POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Old Fashioned Dinner.

A old fashioned dinner was given by the Enterprise Whist Club at Post 161, G. A. R. Hall, last Tuesday evening, which was a great and gratifying success. The ladies were attired, and everything was, in ancient style. It was novel and fetching.

The dinner was composed principally of corned beef, vegetables, brown bread, mince, pumpkin, squash and custard pies. The waiters were Mrs. Soles, with a brocaded fawn silk and a quilted petticoat, a wedding dress of 75 years ago; Miss Mabel Hovey, old-time blue crape ball dress of the first of the century; Miss Gertrude Wood, silver gray silk gown, with flowing sleeves, 100 years old. She wore also a Persian lace kerchief; Beatrice Whitney, rainbow percale 75 years of age, with kerchief embroidered muslin, old-time cap of the last century; Miss Adaline Godkin, blue and gray changeable silk of 150 years ago, lace kerchief; Mrs. Robert B. Wyman, old-fashioned black satin, duchess collar, turtle comb; Miss Graham, flowered percale nearly a century old, with cream lace collar.

The Supper Committee, Mrs. Sparrow Horton, Mrs. James R. Wood, Mrs. G. H. Fowle, Mrs. R. B. Wyman, Charles H. Bancroft, Robert B. Wyman. There were 10 whist tables, and games of much interest was the result.

Dancing followed old-time and other dances being indulged in. Mr. Bullard, the veteran in the art, gave an exhibition executing in fine style the Fisher's hornpipe.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Good Word For Murphy.

Mr. Francis Murphy is renewing his great successes in the temperance cause in the city of Lowell this week. His sympathetic and philanthropic heart speeds him on his way with the "boys." What a blissful thing it would be if he could resolve himself into several parts and project the several parts into all the Massachusetts towns that have voted "yes" on the license question? We have known Mr. Murphy ever since he entered upon his temperance career in Portland, some 26 or 27 years ago, and watched it so interestedly that we can appreciate the vast amount of good that his labors have done.—*Reading Chronicle.*

Then, Colonel Twombly, you have known one true man at least in your lifetime. Your testimony to Mr. Murphy's worth is worth something too, for you know whereof you speak.

Let's give him a hearty lift when we can, Colonel.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

School Meeting.

The Board held a regular meeting on Tuesday evening, March 27.

The resignation of Miss Margaret K. Byrne, teacher in the Cummings school, was accepted. Blanche H. Curtis and Gertrude S. Wood were authorized to take special studies in the High School. Clara L. Nichols applied for a position as teacher. The matter of a change in time of the session of the High School was proposed and referred to the High School Committee to report upon at an early day. The matter of additional school accommodations was discussed, and the unanimous opinion expressed that a 10 room building near the centre must be provided at an early day to relieve the crowded condition of the schools.

Geo. H. Gilbert's Horses.

Mr. George H. Gilbert of Winchester, throws open the doors of his beautiful home, Sunnyside, to people of all classes and professions, and he always seeks those of marked ability and culture, whether they are laborers on the highway or men of letters. Recently he entertained Col N A Richardson, Superintendent of Streets, and Mr. J. W. Richardson, Winchester's efficient Chief of Police and next Postmaster. It is needless to say that both spent a happy hour. Col. Richardson is a great admirer of good horses, Mr. Gilbert's pastime being the enjoyment of his road horses. He is one of the gentlemen who knows how to thoroughly enjoy a good horse. He has three, two are Morgans (2 27¼), the other Echo, one of the sweetest mares ever raised in Maine. Col. Richardson enjoyed the rare collection of books and paintings which Mr. Gilbert has accumulated. We do not know of any place where happier hours can be spent than at Sunnyside.—*L. G. Trott in Spirit of the Hub.*

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, coughs and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Reduction in Price of
BUTTER!
Best Creamery Butter 25c. per lb.
Best Creamery Butter in ½ lb. prints 26c. per lb.
Best Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes $1.25 per Box.
Good Creamery Butter in 5 lb. Boxes $1 per Box.
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

WOBURN
Co-operative Bank.
NOTICE TO SHAREHOLDERS.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders will be held on
Thursday, April 8, 1897,
At 7.30 P. M.,
in the Board of Trade Rooms, Dow's Block, for the purpose of electing Officers and Auditors for the ensuing fiscal year, and to transact any other business that may legally come before said meeting.
A. W. WHITCHER, Clerk.

APRIL
suggests thoughts of Spring, of bursting bud and unfolding leaf. Nature is donning her new garments.
How About Yours?
Boston Dealers are printing broadsides about thousands of dollars worth of Stock carried over, and now being offered at phenominally low prices. We have no such Stock of "has beens." We gave you the advantage of great bargains at the close of last season.
Our Stock is all fresh and new, of latest cut, most desirable patterns and popular weaves, and the prices are lower than ever before for well made, good-fitting, thoroughly reliable clothing.
Our capacious show-room is packed with rare bargains, and we invite inspection.
HERE IS ONE—a pointer only.
Spring Overcoats.
A seasonable necessity.
In the stylish Covert Cloths, $7.50, $10, $12, $15, many of them with strap seams and patch pockets.
For quieter tastes an immense stock of Clay Worsteds, Slate Worsteds, and Mixtures.
We Can Suit You.
Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO ENUMERAME ALL THE GOOD QUALITIES OF GENUINE

FIBRE CHAMOIS.

HERE ARE A FEW.

It is inexpensive and durable.
It is soft and pliable, and stitches easily.
It does not cut the material into which it is sewn.
It never pulls, drags or breaks away at the seams.
It remains clean and lasts as long as the gown itself.
It gives body to the thinnest materials.
It does not enlarge the waist measure.
It preserves a perfect fit.
It saves dresses from being creased.
It enables one to wear a medium-weight gown or jacket in cold weather.
It will not get clammy, because moisture or dampness does not affect it.
It is wind proof.
It protects the chest and prevents cold in cold weather.
Being porus, it keeps the body warm without checking the escape of natural moisture.
It makes the best and cheapest bed quilt; lighter, warmer and cleaner than any other material. Drapes better and is healthier than any padded bed spread. A sheet of it covered both sides with light cotton stuff will make a handsome and healthy COMFORTABLE.

FOR SALE BY
COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES
In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

P
N
STYLE 441
LONG WAIST.

CORSETS.

We are the only firm in Wobuan carrying Practical Side Corset. It is warranted not to break. Call and try a pair and you will be convinced that it is the best fitting Corset you ever had on. We take your measure and have them made to order.

We have just put in an elegant line of KID GLOVES.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

Rumford Historical Association.

Professors Pickering and Trowbridge of Harvard University attended the annual meeting of the Rumford Historical Association on Friday evening, March 26, and added greatly to the interest of the meeting by their presence and interesting remarks. Mr. N. S. Watson presided. Mr. Linscott, the Clerk and Treasurer, read the minutes of the last meeting and the Treasurer's Report. The assets of the Association are in excellent condition.

Resolutions were passed upon the death of the Rev. Leander Thompson, a valuable and respected member. The names of several new members were read, and their applications accepted.

Professors Pickering and Trowbridge are both active members of the Association, and brought good tidings of the interest all scientists have in the fame of Count Rumford, who was the most illustrious man of science of his century. The electric cars of to-day are made possible by his discoveries, and electrical experts use his formulas for computation without knowing whence they originated. His rules for fireplaces have never been improved upon. The X-ray is an outcome of some of his experiments. His wonderful success abroad, over the trained intellectual minds of Europe, when he had no liberal education himself, was alone a circumstance to show his great genius. The British Association meets this year at Montreal and many scientists from England are expected to visit his birthplace. It is time for Woburn to wake up to this, as well as to the fact that the 150th anniversary of the birth of the Count is approaching in six years, which scientists intend to commemorate by a celebration here worthy of the man and his great record.

Prof. Trowbridge has in his possession letters of the Count which have never been published. In them are frequent allusions to Woburn, and in one he expresses the wish that his bones might be laid in the dear old town of his birth.

The announcement was made that the replica intended for Woburn of the celebrated statue of the Count at Munich had been provided for financially, and might be expected in a reasonable time. The professors are greatly interested in the advancement of this project.

On the whole, such a meeting as this of the Rumford Association has not occurred for many a day, and we hope great results may come of it.—C.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Thanks.

In January, 1897, Mr. Leonard Thompson of Warren street, Woburn, presented to A. Prouty, for the Burlington Library, a valuable Diary kept by Lieutenant Samuel Thompson while serving in the French War, 1758 to 1763, from whom the donor is a lineal descendant.

After waiting for certain reasons, we, the Library Trustees,

Resolved, That a vote of thanks be given to Mr. Leonard Thompson for his interesting gift to the Burlington Library; that a copy of this resolution be furnished him; and that the same be entered in the Secretary's book.

A. PROUTY,
G. W. PARKER,
E. S. BARKER,
Library Trustees for 1896.

Friday is a luckier day than Saturday. Especially to get over a cough on. Because it is a day sooner. Use Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and stop that barking within a week.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

On next Monday, April 5, will begin the third and last week of "Two Little Vagrants" at the Tremont Theatre and it behooves all who would witness one of the best plays presented at any Boston theatre this season to remember this fact. "Two Little Vagrants" has drawn immensely during its fortnight's occupation of the Tremont's stage, and the crowds increase in size nightly. Its production was a great hit by Manager Frohman. There will be Wednesday and Saturday matinees as usual. On Monday, April 12, "A Bachelor's Romance" will be presented at the Tremont by Sol Smith Russell and his Company.

THE COLUMBIA.

Few melodramas of modern times have had so many pleasing and attractive features as the new, realistic and romantic "Cuba's Vow" which was produced at the Star Theatre, New York, a few weeks ago and ran to delighted houses until its limit of time was reached when it had to make room for other bookings. But for this fact it would doubtless have finished the season there, as the rush for seats grew steadily till the end of the run. The cause for this play's phenominal success is no mystery. It is not only a good play, but a most timely one. The Cuban situation is one fraught with deep heart absorbing interest to all classes of people. While the playwright has handled his subject in a masterly manner, and the scenic artist and other accessories of stage craft have contributed their share toward its success, its real popularity is in its fidelity to actual life. There is no straining after effect. The plot develops easily, gracefully and naturally, and the climaxes are unusually powerful. The play is a succession of dramatic surprises and the management of the Columbia Theatre where it will be seen next week offer it to their patrons with the assurance that it is the best drama of the season.

THE PARK.

It is doubtful if at any time in the long career of the Park Theatre there has been any attraction which has ever had the distinction of attracting more attention or playing to larger business, than Charles Hoyt's new play, "A Stranger in New York," which night after night is testing the capacity of this popular playhouse. Since the opening night the theatre has been filled to overflowing at every performance, and the attendance has by no means been confined to Boston. It is the unanimous opinion of both press and public that in "A Stranger" Mr. Hoyt has given the stage one of the best musical comedies of the present century. It is by far the best thing he has ever written. It is superior in every respect to his "A Trip to Chinatown," "A Black Sheep," or any of his previous efforts. Then again, the company is the strongest that has ever been seen in Boston. It could not possibly be improved upon. On next Monday evening the fourth week of this play's remarkable engagement will be inaugurated. The advance sale of seats continues to exceed all expectations, and, if the nightly scenes of enthusiasm which characteri each presentation, can be taken as a criterion, then it is safe to state that there is not a man or woman who attends "A Stranger," who is not more than rewarded for their presence. The fun throughout the piece is fast and furious, and continues from the rise to the fall of the curtain. The lines are in Mr. Hoyt's best vein. The title role is entrusted to Harry Conor, who has an even more delightful part than as Welland Strong in "A Trip to Chinatown." His originality is unique, and the breeziness of his movements, and the blandness of his manner in meeting every emergency, gives him a distinction unattained by others. Woburn people will go farther to enjoy one of Charley Hoyt's rollicking plays than that of any other playwright in America.

A memorial statue to Dr. Parke, who was the surgeon of Stanley's expedition in Africa, has been erected at the south side of Leinster Lawn in Dublin, Ireland.

A Wonderful Statement

From Mrs. McGillas to Mrs. Pinkham.

I think it my duty, dear Mrs. Pinkham, to tell you what your wonderful Compound has done for me.

I was dreadfully ill—the doctors said they could cure me but failed to do so.

I gave up in despair and took to my bed. I had dreadful pains in my heart, fainting-spells, sparks before my my eyes—and sometimes I would get so blind, I could not see for several minutes.

I could not stand very long without feeling sick and vomiting. I could not breathe a long breath without screaming, my heart pained so.

I also had female weakness, inflammation of ovaries, painful menstruation, displacement of the womb, itching of the external parts, and ulceration of the womb. I have had all these complaints.

The pains I had to stand were something dreadful. My husband told me to try a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine, which I did, and after taking it for a while, was cured. No other kind of medicine for me as long as you make Compound. I hope every woman who suffers will take your Compound and be cured.—MRS. J. S. MCGILLAS, 113 Kilburn avenue, Rockford, Ill

WORN OUT.

Tired nature rebels against the overwork, and you have that dreadful headache. Try a box of our

WOBURNA HEADACHE WAFERS

and brace up. There is no need of your suffering so. You will always take our advice if you take it once. We are proud of our reputation as a reliable firm.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

North Woburn.

Mrs. L. M. Hall was visiting in Walpole last week.

Mr. Levi Thompson arrived home from New Brunswick last week.

Mr. P. W. Linscott gave a card party at his home on Pearl street last Friday evening.

Miss Fannie Carter was confined to her home a few days last week with an attack of German measles.

Mr. A. H. Linscott left on Monday for a 3 months business trip in Michigan, Pennsylvania and New York.

Last Sunday evening at North Congregational church a stereopticon illustrated lecture on "The Pilgrim's Progress" was given by the pastor, and also a series of six colored views illustrating the poem "Rock of Ages." The lecture on "Pilgrim's Progress" will continue two more Sundays with illustrations each week.

Be sure and come this evening to the entertainment at Unitarian Hall by the North Woburn Athletic Association. This entertainment will be something novel to North Woburn; one of this kind has never been given here before. One of the features will be the calceum light which gives beautiful color effects. This will be used on the drills and formations which will be given in costume. Other features will be the banjo club and the well-known Story Brothers of Boston, horizontal bar performers, and a list of other good things. Come and help the boys in such a worthy purpose as establishing a gymnasium. The price of admission is twenty-five cents. Doors open at 7.15.

Grippe and Malaria.

We told you last fall that Gordon's Malarial Tablets would prevent Grippe. We tell you now they will prevent Malaria. Will you heed the warning? If you are suffering the effects of Grippe don't fail to try them. You will surely have an attack of Malaria if you do. Malaria and Grippe are first cousins, both due to the same Germ in the system. It is a certainty that following this winter's epidemic will be a severe run of Malarial diseases. Save yourself by taking Gordon's Tablets on first appearance of trouble, or better still, take them now, and prevent sickness. They are the only sure destroyer of the Germ of Malaria and Grippe in your system and the most powerful yet harmless tonic. Many physicians depend upon them. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, Gordon Parker and all live druggists. G. C. Goodwin, Boston, Mass., Wholesale Agent.—tf.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS,

WINCHESTER.

The schools are having their spring vacation.

Luther Holden has been a suffer with inflammatory rheumatism.

It is expected that our taxes will be a shade lower this year than last.

Louis H. Goddu will navigate Maine inland waters this summer in a steam yacht.

H. C. Miller is Chairman of the Sewer Commissioners and F. V. Wooster, Secretary.

Rev. Thomas Sims, D. D., has settled in this town and will preach at the Congregational church until further notice.

Edith H. Carter succeeds Alice F. Twombly as a member of the Executive Committee of the High School Alumni.

The Arlington & Winchester Electric Railway is to be built and in running order by July 1 next. In my judgment it will be the best paying road in this vicinity.

Mr. Charles F. Lunt has had the severest tussle with grip that there is any record of. He has been confined to the house with it 7 weeks, and the end is not yet, although he is improving.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. James Logan Gordon, the well known author and lecturer, this week at Mr. George H. Gilbert's home. Mr. Gordon is an extremely brilliant and withal a most agreeable gentleman whom it is a pleasure to meet and know. He has been giving a very successful and profitable series of talks at Lowell this week. —*Star*. Editor Wilson's dish is sure to be right side up when it rains plum porridge.

There no longer exists a doubt as to the superior medicinal qualities of "Gilbert's Grip Remedy," for experts have investigated the subject and are unanimous in such a decision. The medicine is distributed by George H. Gilbert, Esq., of Sunnyside, this village, under the trademark of "Hunter," and it enjoys a remarkable circulation. Mr. Gilbert gives free consultations. Dr. Church has given "Hunter" thorough tests on several occasions at Mr. Gilbert's beautiful home, and the oftener he tests it the stronger are his convictions that it is a dead-open-and-shut on the grip. Last week Col. Nat Richardson, our accomplished Roadmaster, and Chief of Police Richardson, as brave a man as this town holds, tried "Hunter" as a remedy after Mr. Gilbert had pronounced both badly off with grip, and they reported instantaneous relief from a single dose. They thought so highly of the remedy, and it hit their cases so exactly, that during their afternoon visit with Mr. Gilbert several doses were administered to them by the host, he declaring that the medicine was perfectly harmless, it being of vegetable origin, and if it didn't "cure" it wouldn't "kill." My impression is that the Editor of the *Star*, always reliable, is formulating a certificate for publication containing his personal experience of "Hunter," and it is thought there are other Winchester people who might do the same, and possibly one or two in Woburn.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr King's New Discovery. and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Y. M. C. A.

All people are invited to attend the third and last stereopticon reading on "How we got our Bible," in Concert Hall next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

FOR RENT.

About the 1st of May, the house opp. Methodist Church, occupied by T. Geo. Beggs. Inquire at house or of W. HAMMOND, 403 Main street.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Earth and Heaven Too." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. followed by the Lord's Supper. Subject: "A N. T. Priest." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service with short Sermon by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Fifth Sunday in Lent.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7 P. M.
Music by the Vested Choir.
Friday, Lenten Service at 7.30 P. M.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A bird's-eye view of the year's pastorate."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 4.45 P. M., Junior League.
At 5.45 P. M. Epworth League.
At 7 P. M., People's Gospel Service of Song and Salvation. Subject: "The World's Redeemer."
Wednesday evening, Mid-week Gospel Service.
Friday evening Class Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. W. G. Puddefoot at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Twelfth People's Service. Solos by Mr. Mason McKay. Sermon by the pastor. Seats free.
During the week 3 Blue Ribbon Rallies at 7.30 P. M.
Tuesday, Good Templar's Rally.
Wednesday, Everybody's Rally.
Friday, Grand Army Rally. Come everyone.

Married.

In this city, March 20, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, John Stewart and Sarah Harn, both of Woburn.

In Wilmington, March 25, by Rev. Elijah Harmon, Charles V. Blaisdell and Arabel K. Closson, both of Wilmington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, March 26. Daniel Doherty, aged 60 years, 9 months.

In this city, March 28, Dorcas A. Tucker, of Dorchester, aged 62 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In this city, March 29, George F., son of James and Julia Henchey, aged 1 year, 7 months, 3 days.

In this city, March 31, Stanley S., son of Walter and Ingelavy Anderson, aged 4 months, 7 days.

In Mont Vernon, N. H., March 15, of pneumonia, Joseph E. Perkins, grandson of the late Capt. Josiah Locke of Woburn, aged 61 years, 7 months, 19 days.

Winchester Whisperings.

Wm. Firth and family go abroad in June for a two months sojourn.

The hand organ and "hurdygurdy" are an evidence that spring is here.

Sec. Charles E. Macullar of the North American Ins Co., is off on a short vacation.

Mr. James M. Merry, of Hewins, Hollis & Co., Boston, passed Sunday in town with friends.

The enclosure which is to contain the "sweet sixteen" new houses is to be called "Grassmere."

The home of Rev. Charles Edward Spaulding was made happy on Monday by the birth of a daughter.

Mr. James McLaughlin would "fill the bill," if he should receive the appointment of an Engineer in the Fire Department.

The massive granite fence that adorns the grounds of one of the handsome estates on Church street is a monument to its builder.

Col. Richardson has already put the streets in their summer dress, no town in the County is more jealously guarded in this respect than this.

James Logan Goodwin, Esq., is expected to give one of his popular addresses at the Methodist Church Sunday evening. There will not be standing room.

Fred. S. Scales is our Tiffany. Everything in his line can be fully depended upon, from a chromometer to souvenir spoons of historic places about town.

The S. B. Whites are back from a sunny trip to Lakewood, where their little granddaughter, Marion Pond, was a general favorite with young and old.

A secret cave is said to have been recently discovered on the "West Side," and long lost treasures found. The *good boys* over there profess to be ignorant of it.

There is a fine opportunity for the opening of a first class blacksmith's forge. As it is, Herbert Etter of Medford has the shoeing of many of the best horses owned here.

Rev. D. A. Newton left on Friday for Clifton Springs, New York, the most popular Sanitarium in the country. It is a Mecca where clergymen love to gather for rest and recreation.

Dea. Charles E. Conant, with Mrs Conant, was here Thursday calling on old friends. The Conants own some of the most desirable real estate and certainly the best located in town.

The paper read by Miss Cowdery at the Orange Supper in First Church, "A Winchester Directory," was as clean and ingenious a composition as one often hears. The *Star* with its usual enterprise published it.

James Logan Gordon, orator and author, made a flying trip to town last week, dining at Sunnyside, where he met a few friends, whom he entertained for several hours with scintillations of wit, and big chunks of wisdom.

The "Bicycle face" greets you not only on every side but in the middle of the road when driving. Many who ride the wheel have no respect for the rights of others. The law will yet have to regulate that mode of travel.

"Joe" Larraway, the plumber, is a hustler. He makes long hours, and gives his customers all his time from sunrise to sunset, and not an extra red does he charge them for it. His first year in business, now drawing to a close, has placed him on solid foundations.

The Music Committee of the Congregational Church have dropped choir and leader, and sing as you please is the order now. A striking instance of "penny wise and pound foolish" management. A clique of cronies can disturb the success of any preacher or parish.

Cummings, Chute & Co., and Carter & Co. of Woburn, sell a large amount of coal here in the course of a year. Having strictly "one price" for all, and treating every one fairly and alike, they have won a host of customers, and are strong competitors of local dealers.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. D. Sanborn were rejoiced to see his familiar figure again on the street, after a long and tedious confinement to his home. That spring sunshine may bring color to the cheek, and strength to the step is the wish of all.

W. B. Simonds has the finest fruits and vegetables now in the market. Asparagus from Hall's Island, N. C., potatoes from Bermuda, onions from Cuba, strawberries from the sunny South, and oranges from far away Sicily. His prices are reasonable, and he never loses a customer once gained.

An auction sale of Turkish and Persian rugs, carpets, &c., began on Wednesday, last week, at 194 Main street. The announcement of this sale brought out the fair sex in full force. Two rugs at the snug sum of $200 each went to one of the F. F. Ws, a price which would carpet the whole house of many a home.

Young & Brown are up to date druggists in every way, and their store is a credit to the community. Their prescription department has all the methods and accuracy of Metcalf's. Frank Coville diagonally opposite, has also an attractive apothecary shop. "Brown's" has always been a popular corner, and the prestige of other days still clings to it. It is a pleasant place where friends love to meet and linger long.

The ministers of the Methodist church for the past few years have found this a stepping stone to some attractive Metropolitan pulpits. Rev. Mr. Perkins is now at the flourishing Grace church, Roxbury, and Rev. Mr. Holmes goes soon to the largest Methodist church in all the Newtons. Rev. Mr. Spaulding will remain here for another year at least. All three are greatly beloved not only by this church, but by the entire community.

The building of so many new houses can mean but one thing, viz: lower rents, at which the public will rejoice. That kind of investment has paid but a meagre per cent the last few years in this town. It has been overdone. Syndicates have come with a blaze of trumpets, lived for a day, and left behind them empty houses. Savings Banks have held the mortgages, and paid their depositors a better interest than dabbling in real estate has done when entered into as a speculation.

OCCASIONAL.

Polo.

Poloists made another attempt to revive the interest in polo here last Tuesday evening. Most of the players had been in the Maine and National Leagues, and the people were quite interested in wanting to see them play again. The opposing teams were the Clintons and Woburns. The game was to have been called at 8.30 but owing to the failure of one of the Clinton men to appear the game was delayed until after 9. There was a very large crowd in the Rink, and they were just a little bit disappointed in the game that was played. At times there was some very good playing, but as a general thing it was quite flat. Cashman played a first-class game in goal for the Woburns, and Mooney first rush for Clintons was very fast. Russell did not seem to play with his usual vigor. The teams were: Clintons, Mooney, Staniford, Gendreau, Weafer, O'Malley. Woburns, Russell, Murphy, McKay, Greenleaf, Cashman.

THE SCORE.

Goal	Won by	Made by	Time
1	Woburn,	Russell,	10 m. 5 sec.
2	Clinton,	Mooney,	8 " 5 "
3	Woburn,	Murphy,	40 "
4	"	Russell,	50 "
5	"	"	11 " 20 "
6	Clinton,	Gendreau,	1 " 35 "
7	Woburn,	McKay,	1 " 45 "

Score: Woburns, 5; Clintons, 2. Fouls, Woburns, 1. Referee, Noonan. Timer, Willey.

On his way home a Texas farmer stopped to water his horses, and was standing in front of them, adjusting the harness after they had drunk, when one of them bit off his under lip.

PILLSBURY'S BEST

Pillsbury's
BEST
XXXX
Minneapolis, Minn.

The Standard Flour of the World.

So Long As Bread is Made

from flour and flour is made from wheat, just so long will the BEST bread be made from PILLSBURY'S BEST flour.

It commands the highest wholesale price, and has the largest sale of any flour in the world.

FOR SALE BY
COBB, BATES & YERXA CO.
And By Grocers Generally.

Montvale.

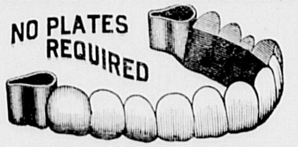
A number of the young friends of Miss Cora Simonds gave here a surprise party last Saturday evening, it being that young lady's fifteenth birthday. The evening was pleasantly spent in playing games, and a nice supper added to the enjoyment of the young people. Master Harvey Adams and sister Jessie were present from Cambridge, also were present: Misses Florence Clemson, Lizzie Simonds, Annie Foster, Dora Simonds, Minnie Chapman, Cora Simonds, Mrs. Geo. Simonds, Masters Marshall Jackson, Edwin H. Warren, Bernard E. Young, Ernest C. Warren. Miss Simonds received many gifts as a reminder of the pleasant occasion.

GRAND
Concert!
—GIVEN BY—
Mrs. Ella C. Luce,
LYCEUM HALL,
Thursday, April 8, 1897.
Apollo Male Quartette, Boston.
Miss Jennie Mae Spencer, Contralto
Miss Edith E. Ramsdell, Reader.

Admission,	35 Cents
Reserved Seats,	50 Cents

On sale at Whitchers.

SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY
AT ONE-HALF THE USUAL RATES CHARGED BY PRIVATE DENTISTS



The extraction of teeth painlessly without gas has, until recently, been impossible. Few dentists today are able to accomplish this without the use of injurious remedies. OUR METHOD (applied to the gums) IS POSITIVELY PAINLESS AND ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. No matter how bad the teeth or how many you want out, we remove them all without a particle of pain or danger. Why not come to us and have it done right? Free examinations. Easy payments. Expert operators. Lady attendants.

Mrs. Julia Elmer, 22 Bowdoin St., Boston, says:—I can recommend the New York Dental Rooms for the painless extraction of teeth, having had 14 teeth and 2 roots removed at that office without any pain whatever.

REDUCED PRICES.

Extracting Without Pain..........	50c.
Cleaning Teeth..........	50c.
Partial Plates as low as..........	3.00
Full set of Teeth as low as..........	5.00
Solid Gold Crowns only..........	5.00

NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS,
7 Tremont Row, (Scollay Sq.) Boston
Office Hours, 8 to 7; Sundays, 10 to 1.
☞ Be sure to cut this out for future reference.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Philos J. Goodrich, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Frank C. Nichols and Charles E. Goodrich, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Board of License Commissioners.

WOBURN, MASS., March 30, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that Daniel W. Kelley of the firm of Kelley & Callahan has applied for a license to sell intoxicating liquors as a Druggist of the Sixth Class, at No. 389 Main Street, in said Woburn, with one rear entrance; on first floor, consisting of five rooms and stock in cellar of said building.

Albert F. Blake, Secretary.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York

Two Plays!
Friday Night Club
TWO PLAYS
Vestry of Unitarian Church
8 o'clock, P. M.,
APRIL 2, 1897,
TICKETS, 25 CENTS.

THE FRIDAY NIGHT CLUB have arranged to give a grand Dramatic Entertainment at the time and place above mentioned, and invite the public to attend. The first play to be presented will be:

"Slightly in the Dark,"

With the following cast:

Mr. Eustace,	Mr. H. M. Aldrich
Miss Eustace,	Miss Anna B. Seeley
Jacqueline,	Miss Gussie Pitman
Mr. Raymond,	Mr. Pitman
Mr. Clare,	Mr. Linscott
Butler,	Mr. Fred Davis

This will be followed by

"SNOW BOUND"

With the following cast:

Mrs. Romaine (a modern Mamma)	Mrs. N. Watson
Kathaline (her daughter),	Miss Edith Ramsdell
Gordon Marlowe (an Eligible Parti),	Mr. E. Q. Brackett
Waiter (at the Irving Arms),	H. B. Clewley

☞ Fine Music all through.

Baby Show
—AT—
LYCEUM HALL,
—ON—
Wednesday Afternoon
April 14.
2.30 to 4.30 o'clock.

ENTRY BLANKS.

Child's Name.........................
Age.........................
Residence.........................
Parents.........................

Address BABY SHOW, the JOURNAL Office.

Any baby under 2½ years may be entered, confined to Woburn and vicinity.

Eight handsome prizes will be given for the youngest, handsomest and best natured babies, male and female, and best pair of twins.

Send in entry early. Each child will be given *free* a picture of itself made by the well-known photographer LEGG. Entries Free.

☞ Baby carriages cared for.

Spring Opening
Tues. and Wednes., Apr. 6 & 7.
—1897—
Pattern Hats and Bonnets
Miss J. C. SOULE
Formerly with Mrs. M. L. Fogg.
(Successor to W. H. Sawyer & Co.)
347 Main St., Woburn
☞ If stormy, first pleasant day.

Half Cost!
Two Houses!
Modern improvements, with two lots of land
IN MONTVALE;
One on Montvale Road; one near Albany street.
EASY TERMS. Must be Sold.
JOHN F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water Street,
BOSTON.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

GEO. D. NELSON,
Cleans Vaults and Cesspools with Ordorless Carts, at short notice.
No. 77 MAIN ST.
☞ ORDER BOX. Municipal Building.

Swansdown
Flour!
Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

H. E. LORD,
—DEALER IN—
LUMBER,
Lime and Cement.
Mill work of all description.
Yard and Office:
COR. HIGH AND PROSPECT STS.,
Woburn, Mass.
(The J. B. McDonald yard)
Telephone 62-2.

EAMES & CARTER,
—DEALERS IN—
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
16 Franklin Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

Miss May Greenwood,
Contralto at Congregational Church, Woburn, will receive pupils in
Cultivation and Development of the Voice.
She will be glad to talk with any who are interested, especially those just beginning, or those who have suffered from wrong use of the voice.
Address, 228 Salem St.,
Malden, Mass.

Thomas Salmon,
480 Main St., Woburn.
AGENT
For all the Steamship lines.
Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
—AT THE—
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

C. C. STONE & CO.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

To Let.
A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements; corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Tenement To Let.
Tenement consisting of five good rooms located 93 Montvale Avenue. Rent reasonable. Apply to E. E. THOMPSON at the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, or Charles M. Strout, 392 Main St.

"O woman! lovely woman! nature made thee to temper man; we had been brutes without you." Woman more than merits all the good things that have been said of her by the wits and poets of all times. When man lauds woman and her charms and virtues, he has in his mind's eye an ideal. That ideal is always a healthy woman. No man makes pretty speeches and witty toasts about woman, with the picture in his mind of a weak, sickly, nervous woman, tortured by pain, and suffering from depression and despondency. It is in the power of every woman to be some man's ideal if she will but build up and guard her womanly health.

The best of known remedies for all forms of disease peculiar to women is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It works directly on but one set of organs in a woman's body. It allays and eradicates pain. It soothes inflammation. It invigorates and purifies. It restores complete health to the organs distinctly feminine and banishes weakness, depression and despondency. It is the discovery of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalid's Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. If you wish to know more about it write to him.

"This is to tell you," writes Sister Eliza L. de Falcon, of Corpus Christi, Nueces Co., Texas, "that I had been ill for twenty-one years and was finally cured by your medicines, the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and 'Favorite Prescription.'"

It is as easy to be well as ill—and much more comfortable. Constipation is the cause of many forms of illness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They are tiny, sugar-coated granules. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, two a mild cathartic. All dealers in medicines.

PIPER, PLAY!

Now the furnaces are out
And the aching anvils sleep.
Down the road the grimy rout
Tramples homeward twenty deep.
Piper, play! Piper, play!
Though we be o'erlabored men,
Pipe for rest, pipe your best,
Let us foot it once again!

Bridled looms delay their din;
All the humming wheels are spent;
Busy spindles cease to spin;
Warp and woof must rest content.
Piper, play! Piper, play!
For a little we are free!
Foot it, girls, and shake your curls,
Haggard creatures though we be!

We are of the humblest grade,
Yet we dare to dance our fill.
Male and female were we made,
Fathers, mothers, lovers still!
Piper—softly; low and soft.
Pipe of love in mellow notes
Till the tears begin to flow
And our hearts are in our throats.
—John Duncan.

"HERE'S FOR YORK."

Ere I could step across the kitchen to unbar the door the knock came again, sharp and hard, as though the man without were in no mood for delay. I lifted the latch and threw wide the door and in the light of the lantern saw his hand lifted in act to knock again.

"In the king's name!" says he, with one foot across the threshold.

"And welcome," says I, and made way for him.

He stopped, glancing over his shoulder at the horse.

"Nay," says I, "have him in too. There is naught to spoil," I says, looking round me, "but if there were he were welcome. We are for the king," says I, willing to make him comfortable on the main point.

He pulled the horse inside. When I turned to it from barring the door, I saw with a glance that there was not another half mile left in it. The next moment it had dropped to the floor, with a sharp groan.

"'Tis the most cursed luck," says he. "Sure, I have been followed by ill fortune"— He broke off and looked suspiciously at the door and window. "You are well protected, master," he says, turning his eyes to mine.

"We can stand a tilt," says I. "Rest easy on that score."

"A quart of old ale made hot and poured down its throat," says I as much to myself as to him, "will do it no harm and may do it much good."

Standing by the pan and keeping my fingers in the draft that I had mixed so that I could tell when the right heat was attained, I took a careful look at the man at my side. He was of my own size and build—a tall, spare fellow, with a deep chest and square shoulders, straight as a pikestaff and having a certain stern look about his mouth and eyes. His uniform was very plain, but there were jewels in the hilt of his sword, and the feathers that drooped from his hat, draggled as they were, were rich and thick, as a gallant's should be.

Between us we poured the ale down the poor beast's throat.

"There's naught to hope for in him tonight," says he gloomily. "'Tis my usual ill fortune"—

He gave me a quick, curious stare. "So you are for the king, farmer?" he says. "'Sdeath, 'tis a piece of the rarest luck that I chanced to knock at your door. I am at the most desperate pass, but you are for the king, eh?" says he with emphasis.

"I said so and mean so," says I.

"'Tis necessary to be sure of things in these times," says he, with a sigh of relief, "and I have that to tell you which I would not willingly tell to the king's lightest enemy. Here I am," he says, lowering his voice, "carrying a dispatch of the strictest importance to Rupert and Newcastle at York. Hark you, farmer, 'tis the king's own signature that foots it, and I find myself stopped"—his eyes wandered to the horse—"and followed"—They turned uneasily to the door.

"Followed?" says I.

"As I said," says he coolly enough. "They have been at my heels for the last ten miles. Three of them there are, and all well mounted. Plague take them!"

"They are without, then," says I.

"They were within 200 yards of me when I turned in at your gate," says he. "But where they are now the Lord knows."

I opened the shutter of the hatch and got out into the little garth between the great ash and the hedgerow, taking good heed not to crack even a dry twig, when I became aware of the three troopers.

They were out on the road, and each man sat his horse in such a strict quietness that you might have sworn horse and man were of bronze or marble.

"That he turned in here," says one, "is certain. Why he turned aside is not so certain. But if he carries dispatches for Rupert at York 'tis certain that he must go northward and along this road. And so the question is where to stay him in his progress."

"I know this country, every inch of it," says the third man. "Leave it to me. Two miles ahead lies Marshford common—there's no likelier spot 'twixt here and York—as desolate a waste it is as you could wish."

Then they talked again, and the end of it was that they backed their horses into the coppice and waited for his coming forth.

The man sat on the edge of the table just as I had left him. "They are without," I says, turning toward the fire. "They will wait your going forth and then follow you to Marshford common, where they purpose to take you in the rear."

"Do they so?" says he. "But come, master farmer, are we to be outwitted by three crop eared Roundheads"

"'Tis the king's dispatch," says I. His eyes fixed themselves on mine, and I saw the white teeth shut slowly down on his lip.

"There is some plan in your head," says he.

I sat down on the settle. He looked at me for a moment and then put his hand within his doublet and drew out a thin packet of paper. It was tied about with a skein of blue silk, and there was writing on each side of the knot. His finger pointed to a word in the corner. "Come," says he, "your plan, farmer," and he put back the packet.

"I am not without horses," says I. I glanced him up and down. "We are much of a build," I says. "If I were on one horse and in your uniform and you were on another in my clothes," I says, "and if I took the road across the common, and you followed one that I can tell you of— Do you see what I mean?" says I.

"By heaven!" says he. "And if we come through with it the king shall reward you fittingly. But 'tis more like to end in your death," he says, and shakes his head.

"I'll take my chance of that," says I. "Come, is it settled between us?"

"Are you a married man?" says he. "Have you wife and children?"

"Neither the one nor the other," says I.

"A mother, then?" says he.

"In the churchyard, two miles away," says I.

He nodded and once more looked me up and down, ending with a long stare into my face.

"I take your offer, friend," says he and held out his hand. "My name is Eustace Blunt."

"Mine is Stephen Mann," says I, with my hand in his.

"No better man in England," says he, with a laugh at his own wit. "Come, I am in your hand, Stephen. What do we do first?"

"First I shall set out, leading my horse across the paddock to the front gate, thence to ride along the highroad. Give me a good ten minutes' start ere you set forth yourself. When your time is up, follow the highroad for half a mile and then turn to your right. You will find yourself in a grass lane. You will follow it for a good three miles ere you come to a signpost, but when you come to that you are on the straight road to York again. And so farewell," says I.

Before I had ridden a quarter of a mile along the road I heard the steady pounding of their horses' feet behind me. I turned in the saddle and looked back. They came over a slight rise in the road, riding abreast. There was that in the steadiness of their pace that gave me a notion of their resolution in the matter.

I might have been half way between the end of the lane where Blunt was to turn off, according to my directions, and the first stretch of the common, when a sudden thought caused me to clap my hand to the pocket of my coat. The surprise that came to me as my fingers closed on the dispatch that should have been in Blunt's care and not in mine made me pull up the horse.

There I was in possession of his majesty's dispatch, a thing of the strictest importance, and behind me rode three Roundhead troopers that were anxious enough to lay fingers on it. As for Blunt, that should have had it in keeping, he was by that time riding into the narrow lane a mile in the rear.

The common suddenly widened out before me. I saw Dick Pritt's granary roof shine white in the moonlight, for all that we were a good mile and a half from it.

The three of them, still riding close together, were within 200 yards of me. The moonlight struck the polished steel of their breast pieces.

There were four square miles of common, and 'twas as tricky a bit of land as a man might find in a day's march. There was a ditch here and a marsh there and both well hidden by the long, rank grass that grew thick all over the place. A man that did not know the lay of the ground and rode his horse across it with a loose rein was more likely to come to grief than not. Nay, if he came within measurable distance of Butter Bum hole, he was likely to leave horse, saddle and bridle in its black depths and think himself lucky if he escaped with his life.

Ere I had ridden 20 yards into the rank grass the three men gave a sudden shout and dashed across the common to intercept me. I could have laughed with glee. They had not gone a dozen strides ere the foremost horse went knee deep in a ditch and flung its rider over its head. I was in the hope the horse had broken a leg, poor beast, but in a trice the trooper had picked himself up and remounted.

Butter Bum hole was in front. I must rid myself of one if not two of them in its black depths. If all three would but ride into it and sink 50 fathoms deep, there would be less need for all the bother that I foresaw ere his majesty's dispatches left my hands.

When I had suffered them to come within 30 yards of me, the moon suddenly disappeared behind a bank of clouds. But she suddenly peeped out through a little rift, and on the instant I heard a sharp report and caught the whistle of a bullet as it flew past my head.

I went on slowly, holding my horse back and at the same time calling loudly on his to hasten.

There was not a yard between them as they came to the hole, and each rode at a rattling pace. You would have thought they were clearing the whole thing, but the man on the left seemed suddenly to drop to the earth, and over him rolled the fellow in the middle. The man on the right, following the path that I had taken, pulled up his beast with a jerk that threw it on its haunches, and I saw him turn to gaze at the men and horses rolling and wallowing in the mud.

"Farewell, my masters," said I and laughed long and loud as I cantered off. But I was reckoning a bit too soon, for he sent another bullet after me that took off my hat.

Looking over my shoulder, I saw that the man who had escaped the marsh was following me with determination. He had evidently seized the situation and made up his mind to follow my plans. So in and out we wound, over a ditch here and through a cluster of gorze bushes there, and he made no such foolish mistake as to try to cut me off or to take a shorter route, but held on at my heels.

The horse tucked his big thighs under him and tossed his head. Faith, I believe he loved the spirit of the thing as dearly as his rider. And so we went straight across what bit of common there was, and, skimming Dick Pritt's new fence like a swallow, landed in the lush grass of the home garth.

There were yet three meadows between me and the signpost, and it was good going over all of them. The air rushed around my hatless head; the stars seemed to dance all across the heavens; the hedgerows shot up in front like ghosts, but we were over and through them and settled into our stride again before I had time to count one.

I saw the signpost—a black, two armed thing—outlined against the sky at the corner of the last field. We were close on the hedgerow then, and as I settled down for the leap I heard Blunt's horse clattering up the narrow lane to my right. The moon sailed out of the cloud bank. We started at each other.

"Ah!" said he, "the troopers"—

"Two of 'em in Butter Bum hole," says I. "The third"—

But the third must have ridden a rare horse, for at that instant he dropped over the hedge with a force that made the ground shake. We had drawn rein in the middle of the highroad, and he caught sight of us and came forward. But within a dozen paces his beast swayed and fell, tumbling him off into the dust. In spite of all his Roundheadedness he rapped out a roaring curse. "'Twas the rarest adventure," I says. "I wouldn't ha' missed it for the world."

"Why, faith," says he, "you make me envious. The lane was tame enough, a mere matter of straight ahead work."

He said naught of the dispatch. But at the corner of Dead Man's copse I drew rein and held out my hand. "I'll go home," said I. "You have no further need of me. We will exchange horses and clothes as you return."

"Let me keep my thanks till then," says he, giving me his hand. "Tomorrow or the next day we shall meet again, Master Stephen."

But ere he broke into a canter I pulled him up and wheeled about again.

"Ha!" says I. "I had almost forgotten to give you the dispatch," and I handed it over. "The dispatch?" said he. "The dispatch? But surely"—

"So you did not know that I had it?" says I. "Faith, but it lay very near my heart," and without more ado I turned about and cantered off, leaving him there in the moonlight, staring open mouthed at the packet in his hand.—Pearson's Weekly.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

Uses of Mineral Wool.

Mineral wool is coming into general use as a nonconducting covering for pipes and the walls of cold storage rooms and also as a fireproofing material. It is also valuable as a deadener of sound in the floors of buildings, but is somewhat expensive for such purposes. Blast furnace slag is one material from which mineral wool is made, and a certain sort of rock is another. The rock or slag is melted in a large furnace. In a liquid condition it runs very slowly out of a pipe, and as it makes its appearance it meets a steam jet at a very high pressure. This blows it into fragments, and by its weight it settles in the various compartments prepared to receive it. Rock wool is preferred for covering pipes and similar purposes, being entirely free from sulphur, which makes it corrosive to metal when wet.—New York Ledger.

Joys That Have Flown.

"Miss Corinne, what are the happiest recollections of your girlhood?"

"Those days when I went to school with a big cucumber pickle in my pocket."—Chicago Record.

SIGNS IN THE THUMB.

WHAT THEY MEAN AND HOW YOU MAY LEARN TO READ THEM.

Of Value In Character Delineation—There Is a "Thumb Center" In the Brain—Gypsy Fortune Tellers Often Confine Their Investigations to the Thumb.

The gypsies have always recognized that the thumb is the most important factor in delineating special tendencies. These nomadic people are the most intuitive on earth, and the fact that in their fortune telling they often confine their prognostications to the thumb alone is worth more than a passing notice.

The fact that there is what is known as the "thumb center" in the brain, recognized by all surgeons, demonstrates the immense importance attached to it by medical science. If there is a tendency toward paralysis, the physician notes it in the thumbs long before the malady shows itself in other directions. An operation to avert the calamity, if possible, is frequently performed on the thumb center of the brain, and the thumb itself is watched for results favorable or otherwise. It is a matter of record that the thumbs of idiots and those mentally weak are undersized, characterless and usually cling closely to the side of the hand. There have been books written on signs in the thumbs as denoting criminal instincts, and detectives have been often moved to consider seriously this phase of the hand in making their deductions in puzzling cases.

The position of the thumb with reference to the rest of the hand makes either for or against favorable tendencies. If it is bound to the first finger at a close angle, lying nearly parallel, it indicates a weak and cowardly nature. People with such thumbs are not open and frank in character, preferring to creep along in the shadow and profit by another's enterprise. If, in connection with this position, it should be very small, with vacillating, almost invisible joints, it indicates mental weakness. If, on the contrary, it flies out at right angles or even farther, it shows want of balance in another direction. The person will rush to extremes and is independent and aggressive almost to foolhardiness. Such people are disagreeable to associate with in any enterprise, as they always want their own way and are not subservient to authority. The well balanced thumb lies at an agle of about 45 degrees from the first finger. The joints of the thumb also tell their story. The limber jointed thumb which turns back from the hand is a misfortune to its owner. He will never be rich by saving his earnings, and if a fortune should be left him it is likely to be soon dissipated. He is a spendthrift by nature, not only in money, but in thought. If he gets a hobby, he rides it to death, and his policy in all the affairs of life will be, "If a little is good, more is better." And if he does not actually live out all his impulses, he will always fret in the spirit and grow rebellious in resisting his natural tendencies. The stable jointed thumb is everything that is the opposite to the first type. And, while the people with these thumbs are not so companionable or so helpful to others, they succeed by concentration and a certain amount of selfishness. They have the directness of purpose and the tenacity to carry to successful issue great enterprises. They are stubborn, material, stolid, resistless. The chimpanzee, which has the hand most nearly resembling the human, shows the greatest weakness and want of intelligence in its undersized short thumb. And in the human race the long thumb may be taken as indicating the more intellectual nature. The shorter the thumbs the more brutal and passion governed the nature.

The relative length of the joints also plays an important part. The first indicates the will power; the second denotes judgment, reason and logic, and the third, which controls the mount of Venus, indicates the affections and love of fellow beings. In a well balanced nature the first and second joints are about of equal length. This indicates a wholesome adjustment between the judgment and the will. If, however, the first joint is longer than the second, the will exceeds the judgment and the person is likely to be stubborn and often acts without reason. When the second joint is the longer, a person plans better than he executes. In this way he often gets the reputation of being visionary, and is frequently full of schemes which he lacks the will to carry out. The third joint, or "ham," of the hand, when too thick indicates ungovernable passions and an inordinate love of the opposite sex. Such a person will be "hail fellow well met," a boon companion, but is likely to neglect the intellectual demands both of his home and his other self. To this abnormal indication may be traced many matrimonial infelicities. When the second joint is thin and small in circumference as compared with the first, it is said to indicate great tact and niceties in judgment, even to the splitting of a hair. Whether the hand is firm or flabby has a modifying influence in all cases.—Chicago Tribune.

OUTWITTING THEM.

How a Sharp Railroad Man Got the Better of a Lot of Competitors.

He was a large and rotund railroad man, whom the fellows called Sam and whom they seemed to like to listen to as he sat back smoking a cigar and telling stories after the work far into the night was done.

"One of the victories of my life," he said, after narrating several incidents which were not so altogether victorious, "took place when I was with the L. and N., with my headquarters at Cincinnati. It so fell out once upon a time that 125 people wanted to make an excursion into the west via Cincinnati and St. Louis from Berea, in Madison county, Ky. As I remember, it meant about $25 a head to the railroad getting the party, and the competition among the boys was lively enough, I tell you. Negotiations had been going on vigorously for some time, and on a certain day the excursionists were to be at the Berea station, and all the railroad men were to meet them there.

"We came down from Cincinnati on a special train, and I was studying up every possible plan how I was going to get that business for my road, but no way appeared until we were within a dozen miles of Berea. There it came to me, and I slipped around and had a little talk with the engineer, who was quite willing to help me out by letting his engine drop a cog or do some other peculiar and unexpected thing, as locomotives have a way of doing. This she did about six miles out and near a siding, where the engineer pulled in and proceeded to repair the damage, the men, who were in a hurry to get to Berea, putting in their time cussing the engine, the road and me.

"As for myself, when I had fixed it with the engineer, I dropped off the train as it was leaving the station, and the men on board didn't more than discover that I had disappeared until the accident happened that delayed them two hours or more on that siding. In the meantime I wired my agent at Berea—you see, this all took place on my own line of road, so it was a good deal easier—to make a rate to the excursionists $2.50 lower than any figure yet given them, and let them have half an hour to decide in, or the whole rate would go up to the regular price. Of course the excursionists didn't know that I had the agents corraled on a siding. They didn't know anything except that it was the lowest offer they had received, and after chewing awhile on it my man wired me that my offer was accepted.

"What would be the result when they found out about the other agents and what kind of crazy offers those fellows might make to beat me out of the business unless I had some kind of a clincher, I didn't know, so I sent word to my agent to collect $10 on each ticket, or the rate would go up to regular. This was easy enough, for they knew they had a good thing, and the money came in with a rush. Then my man telegraphed that he had collected over $1,200 and had it locked up in the safe, and he would like to know what to do next. I wired back the short word "Escape," and half an hour later my engineer, having repaired the break to his machinery, pulled into the station at Berea with his profane load of railroad men.

"What happened then utterly passes description, and I fancy if I had been there I would have been lynched, but they got over it after a time, and they went back to Cincinnati with no other feeling against me except an unalterable determination to get even at the first opportunity. Of course I had to pay for a supper for the crowd and a few little things like that, but those didn't count."—Washington Star.

Grant's Toilet In Camp.

General Horace Porter, in his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, says: In the night of the 14th Lee began to move troops to his right. Grant now directed Hancock's corps to be withdrawn and massed behind the center of our line, so that it could be moved promptly in either direction. When the general got back to camp that evening, his clothes were a mass of mud from head to foot, his uniform being scarcely recognizable. He sat until bedtime without making any change in his dress. He never seemed particularly incommoded by the travel stained condition of his outer garments, but was scrupulously careful, even in the most active campaigns, about the cleanliness of his linen and his person. The only chance for a bath was in having a barrel sawed in two and using the half of it as a sort of sitz bath. During most of this campaign the general, like the staff officers, used this method of bathing, or, as our English friends would say, "tubbing." Afterward he supplied himself with a portable rubber bathtub.

While campaign life is not a good school for the cultivation of squeamishness, and while the general was always ready to rough it in camp, yet he was particularly modest in performing his toilet, and his tent fronts were always tied close, and the most perfect privacy was secured when he was washing or changing his clothes. While thus engaged even his servant was not allowed to enter his quarters.

Official Importance.

A scene reported by a French paper as occurring in a camp of "reservists," a military body which corresponds in some degree with our militia, indicates that the officer who is clothed "in a little brief authority" is often as absurdly insistent upon that authority in one country as another.

A lieutenant of these reservists, bursting with importance, calls out to a passing soldier:

"Hi, there, barber, barber! Send me the barber!"

"Yes, sir. Yes, lieutenant," says the soldier, saluting and starting off on a run. Presently another soldier arrives and salutes the lieutenant.

"Barber, eh?" says the lieutenant.

"Y-yes, sir"—

"Then take my razor and things here and shave me quickly."

"But, lieutenant"—

"No buts about it. I tell you to shave me."

"I'm afraid, lieutenant"—

"What business have you to be afraid? I tell you to shave me right off!"

The soldier seizes the razor and at the first movement cuts the lieutenant badly on the cheek.

"Blockhead! Scoundrel!" shouts the officer. "Don't you know how to shave any better than that?"

"No, sir, I"—

"You what? Aren't you the company barber?"

"No, sir, I'm not a barber at all, only my name's Barber, sir. I play the fife in the band, sir."

The Weights of Children.

The weights of children and their stature are topics of interest to mothers. Supposing at birth the baby weighs 8 pounds, then its length should be 1 foot 8 inches; at 6 months, the length is 2 1-2 feet, and its weight 16 pounds; at 1 year the length is 2 feet 5 inches, and the weight 24 pounds; at 18 months, the length is 2 feet 8 1-2 inches, and the weight 28 pounds; at 2 years it has increased to 3 feet in stature, and to 32 pounds in weight; at 3 years to 3 feet 4 inches, and 36 1-2 pounds in weight; at 4 years the stature is 3 feet 6 inches and the weight 41 pounds, and at 5 years the height is 3 feet 8 inches and the weight 45 pounds.—New York Ledger.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON I, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 4.

Text of the Lesson, Acts ix, 32-43—Memory Verses, 32-35—Golden Text, Acts ix, 34—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

32. "And it came to pass as Peter passed throughout all quarters, he came down also to the saints which dwelt at Lydda." The last we heard of Peter he was with John preaching the word of the Lord as they returned from Samaria to Jerusalem, having witnessed the great work of the Lord through Philip in Samaria (chapter viii, 25). In Jerusalem the number of disciples multiplied greatly, and a great company of the priests believed (chapter vi, 7). In all the land the churches had rest, and were being built up, and were multiplying, walking in the fear of the Lord and in the comfort of the Holy Ghost (chapter ix, 31). Peter seems to be itinerating a little and helping the saints here and there. Notice this name "saints." We are not called to be saints, but we are called saints (Rom. i, 7, omitting the italics; also I Cor. i, 2) by virtue of our oneness with Christ. Every believer is a saint.

33. "And there he found a certain man named Æneas, which had kept his bed eight years and was sick of the palsy." We would infer that Æneas was one of the saints to whom Peter came, and finding him in this helpless condition he had compassion upon him. Possibly Æneas and others had been praying that the Lord would send some one that way through whom health might come, remembering Math. xviii, 19. How very suggestive of the utter helplessness of the sinner is the condition of this paralytic who had been eight years in bed.

34. "And Peter said unto him, Æneas, Jesus Christ maketh thee whole. Arise and make thy bed. And he arose immediately." Peter was greatly used of the Lord in the healing of the body as well as of the soul. See chapters iii, 6, 7; v, 15, 16. It would seem that some were healed even by the shadow of Peter falling upon them.

35. "And all that dwelt at Lydda and Saron saw Him, and turned to the Lord." God saw that this showing forth of His power through Peter would be the means of many turning to Him. He does not heal all who are sick, but to this day He does, both with and without medicine, heal many who are sick. He knows whether it is best for us to abide here or be with Him at home, and whether, abiding here, it is best for us to be sick or well. The great thing is to glorify God that people may turn to Him (Phil. i, 20; John xvii, 4).

36. "Now, there was at Joppa a certain disciple named Tabitha, which by interpretation is called Dorcas. This woman was full of good works and alms deeds which she did." She was a Christian indeed, one of the kind that is missed when she goes away. All who truly receive Christ are saved (John i, 12). Disciples are those who live upon His word and follow Him fully at any cost (Luke xiv, 26, 27). Those who are both of these and also full of good works and kindness to the poor must come specially near to the heart of Christ, for He, being full of the Spirit, went about doing good and healing the oppressed.

37. "And it came to pass in those days that she was sick and died, whom, when they had washed, they laid her in an upper chamber." Her workdays over, she is absent from the body and present with the Lord; she has departed to be with Christ, which is far better (Phil. i, 21, 23; II Cor. v, 8,); she has truly experienced a great gain. We are not told if her sickness was long nor if she suffered much, but she has gone from them, and all they have of her is the body in which she lived and wrought among them. No, they have also her good works and blessed memories of her.

38. "They sent unto him two men, desiring him that he would not delay to come to them." Lydda was not far from Joppa, and the disciples, hearing that Peter was there, sent thus urgently for him, for they longed to have Dorcas with them once more. This is the natural longing of the heart to keep our loved ones with us even though we know that their departure is their gain.

39. "All the widows stood by him weeping and shewing the coats and garments which Dorcas made while she was with them." Fondly remembered by what she had done, they make us think of the words: "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth. Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them" Rev. xiv, 13).

40. "She opened her eyes, and when she saw Peter she sat up." Many miracles of healing had been wrought through Peter, but this is his first case of resurrection from the dead. Alone with the dead body, he poured out his soul to God, doubtless pleading the promises of God, the commission in Math. x, 8, the assurance of John xiv, 12, and withal asking in complete submission to the will of God (John xiv, 13, 14; I John v, 14, 15). He must have received some assurance that his request was granted, for he turned to the body and said, "Tabitha, arise." And she sat up, looking upon him.

41. "And he gave her his hand and lifted her up, and when he had called the saints and widows presented her alive." There are three resurrections of the dead in the Old Testament, three in the life of Christ, and this is the first of three after His ascension (Acts xiv, 19, 20; xx, 12). We have no record of any utterances of those who had been dead and had been brought back to this world. Paul says it was not possible for him to utter what he heard in paradise (II Cor. xii, 4), doubtless when he was stoned to death at Lystra.

42. "And it was known throughout all Joppa, and many believed in the Lord." The resurrection of Lazarus led to many believing on Jesus (John xii, 11), and here is another case in which the Lord saw that a resurrection would be the means of leading many to Him. It does not seem as if Dorcas would have been sent from paradise back to earth without her consent. She may have been informed of the results that would follow, and for the sake of winning these souls to Christ and for Christ's sake she doubtless came back cheerfully for His pleasure. We do not know of any results from the resurrection of the many who rose when Christ did (Math. xxvii, 52, 53), but there was a reason for their resurrection, and no doubt the result which God intended. I think they went with Christ to glory, while the nine previously referred to probably died again.

43. "And it came to pass that he tarried many days in Joppa with one Simon, a tanner." And here we will find him in our next lesson. Preaching the gospel, healing the sick, raising the dead or just tarrying with Simon, he is about his Master's business and doing as occasion serves him, knowing that God is with him (I Sam. x, 7).

Not What He Needed.

The doctor looked solemn.

"Do you walk to your office every morning?" he asked.

"No indeed," answered the patient.

"I thought not," returned the doctor in his self satisfied, superior way. "What you need is more exercise."

"More exercise!" roared the patient. "Great mackerel! Don't I have to catch a crowded cable car on the fly every morning? What do you call exercise?"—Chicago Post.

Father and Son.

In 1869 a Rev. Dr. Crane wrote a tract on popular amusements, in which he said that "novel reading has become the vice of the age" and warned his readers and listeners against so evil a habit, so soul destroying a recreation as novel reading. His son is Stephen Crane, who has been making considerable reputation as a writer of novels.

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Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

HIS CHANCES GOOD.

Yet He Hadn't Much Time In Life to Attend to Religion.

I was sitting one day, a few years ago, in front of the hotel in a little town in southern California, when news came that the overland train from the east had met with an accident near the outskirts of the village, resulting in the thorough shaking up of the passengers, the killing of a tramp who was stealing a ride and fatal injury to the young fireman of the locomotive, who, standing at his post, had saved the train from utter wreck.

Almost simultaneously with the news came the sight of a small procession of trainmen carrying upon an improvised litter their injured comrade.

They brought him at once to the little tavern, where a room was quickly made ready, and a physician and two sisters of charity, who were almost instantly upon the spot, did everything in their power to relieve his awful sufferings. To their question as to whether they should send for a priest the poor fellow gasped out that his mother was an Episcopalian, and he knew she'd want him to see a clergyman of that church. A messenger was dispatched to a neighboring town, where one resided, and in an incredibly short space of time the young missionary was on the spot.

The injured man's brother, a brakeman on the same train and several other trainmen were standing about his bed.

As the minister entered the room the brother cried in agony: "Oh, sir, do something for my brother! Pray for his soul!" Going at once to his bedside with the air of authority, and with something a great deal better—intense human sympathy and genuine pity—the young clergyman saw that he had but a few moments in which to minister to the dying man, and naturally desiring to know something of his religious status and spiritual condition asked him whether he was a believer in Jesus Christ and had ever been baptized.

"Yes," said the poor fellow. "I do believe in him, and I was christened when I was a kid, but God knows I haven't had a chance to go to church or to be a Christian."

"But he has been a good boy," said his brother. "He worked day and night to support our crippled sister, old mother and me when I was laid up with the rheumatism and couldn't do a thing for over a year."

"He took care of me through the smallpox when no one else would come near me," declared a big, burly railroader, with a sob which almost choked his utterance.

"And after taking his own run," added a young, sickly looking fellow, "he often took mine when I wasn't able to go out."

As these testimonials were finished the brother asked in agonizing earnestness, "God won't damn such a fellow, will he?"

Promptly the minister answered, "No, not if he is the God I have believed him to be." And then, bending over the injured man, he said, "In his name who declared, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me,' I absolve thee from all thy sins and commend thy spirit into the hands of God, who gave it."

A few moments' silence, a look of perfect peace upon the face of the dying boy and then a whispered "Brother."

Instantly his brother was kneeling close beside him, and we heard him say: "Brother, you won't mind my telling you of it now, will you? And perhaps you'll let Nelly know it when I'm gone?"

"What, Jack," exclaimed his brother, "have you loved Nelly?"

Fainter came the answer, "With all my heart."

"And you didn't tell her because you knew I loved her too?"

Eyes full of tenderness and affection gave the answer which the lips could no longer utter, and, with his brother's cry of mingled admiration, gratitude and love, "Jack, Jack, God bless you!" sounding in his ears, the soul of the man who "hadn't had a chance to be a Christian" passed into the other world.

As I went out of the room I said to myself, "All the same, I'd like to take his chances now."—New York Sun.

Who Pieced Together Gibbon?

All the readers of "The Decline and Fall"—that is to say, all men and women of a sound education—have long known, as Milman and Morison told them, that Gibbon did not write his own autobiography—that is, in the form in which we have it. Lord Sheffield very truly told the world in 1795 that the "Memoirs" he published "had been carefully selected and put together." But the world never knew the method of the "selection" or the astounding freedom with which they had been "put together." We never suspected that the editor had cut about the manuscript of the "luminous historian" as if it were a schoolboy's theme; that sentences, descriptions and distinct essays had been clipped from one draft and soldered into another in the middle of a paragraph; that delicious bits of satire had been expunged, so as not to awaken prejudice or to dim the solemnity of "history;" that much of the fun, nearly all the scandal and most of the inner personal life had been eliminated from the "Letters." We now see that Gibbon's literary carcass was treated some such way as a hog is converted into ham.

But the mystery remains. If Gibbon did not compose his own autobiography, who did? No one can read these seven sketches of the historian without admiring the unknown literary hand which so wonderfully wove them together and reset them into one harmonious piece. That hand, I cannot doubt, was mainly the fair hand of a young girl. I have seen an original letter of Lady Maria Holroyd, Lord Sheffield's eldest daughter, in which she says that she and her stepmother, the second wife of Lord Sheffield, "are working busily at the 'Memoirs,' and are excellent devils."—Frederick Harrison in Forum.

Modern Pills.

The day of powerful drastic pills is past and everyone who is troubled with torpidity of the liver, constipation, headache or indigestion may well be thankful that it is. Every modern family medicine chest should contain a supply of Hood's Pills, the modern cathartic. While gentle and mild in action, they are thoroughly efficient and cure biliousness, indigestion, sick headache and other troubles due to a deranged condition of the stomach, liver or bowels.

The Crow and the Golfers.

A crow which haunts the Mid-Surrey links at Richmond is a bit of a humorist. He has played such pranks with the golfers' balls that the subject has been discussed by the committee. He appears to hover in attendance on players who use nice, new, white balls. "Remades," or balls that have been played with before, and on which the paint has chipped, receive none of his embarrassing attentions.

Recently two players were approaching one of the holes, one player using a new ball, the other a ball that had been played with before. On walking toward their balls the players were astonished to see the crow alight near them, examine first one ball and then the other, eventually rejecting the older ball and flying away with the new one in his beak. The crow took the ball over into some marshy ground beyond the boundary of the links, where the caddie in hot pursuit could not follow him. The bird dropped the ball for an instant, looked sideways with a merry twinkle in his eye, as much as to say, "Don't you wish you may get it?" picked the ball up again, and, with offensive assurance, flew back over the heads of the players to his haunt in Kew gardens.—London Golf.

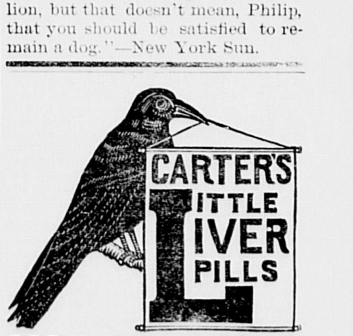
How It Came to Pass.

"Old Shilark says he is the man who started you on the road to fortune."

"The old villain tells the truth. All I had when I was a young man was a five acre farm, and he cheated me out of that. Then I had to come to town to get something to do and got into business and got rich."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mr. Gratebar to Philip.

"It is unquestionably true, Philip," said Mr. Gratebar, "that it is better to be a live dog than a dead lion, but that doesn't mean, Philip, that you should be satisfied to remain a dog."—New York Sun.



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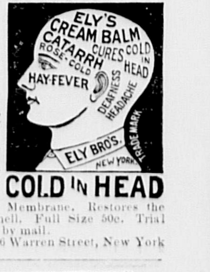

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 9. 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 18.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.
Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 15, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 8.15win, 8.15, 8.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.18 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Monday, Sept. 28, 1896, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 6.45 p. m., then 7.45, 8.45, 9,45 and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, then 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.15, and every thirty minutes until 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose, Chelsea and Boston, Lynn and Salem.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

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From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
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BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6 30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

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BOSTON, MASS.
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C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

SHE KISSED HER FINGER TIPS.

She kissed her finger tips to me.
  A sudden splendor lit the skies.
  I caught a glimpse of paradise
That filled my soul with ecstasy.

She kissed her finger tips to me.
  'Twas winter weather, yet I swear
  The scent of woodbine filled the air,
And choiring birds piped merrily.

She kissed her finger tips to me.
  The years rolled back. The world was young.
  I heard the song the sirens sung
In wave washed islands of the sea.

She kissed her finger tips to me.
  The halcyon days returned again,
  And, lo, this weary world of men
The land of fairies seemed to be.

She kissed her finger tips to me.
  Ah, I forgot that life had stern,
  Relentless tasks for me to learn,
For love made earth an Arcady.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

THREE MUTINEERS.

Captain William Belchior was more than a martinet. He was known as Bucko Belchior in every port where the English language is spoken, having earned this prefix by the earnest readiness with which, in his days as second and chief mate, he would whirl belaying pins, heavers and handspikes about the decks and by his success in knocking down, tricing up and working up sailors who displeased him. With a blow of his fist he had broken the jaw of a man helplessly ironed in the 'tween deck, and on the same voyage, armed with a simple belaying pin, had sprung alone into a circle of brandishing sheath knives and quelled a mutiny. He was short, broad, beetle browed and gray eyed, of undoubted courage, but with the quality of sympathy left out of his nature.

During the ten years in which he had been in command he was relieved of much of the executive work that had made him famous when he stood watch, but was always ready to ratify his reputation as a "Bucko" should friction with the crew occur past the power of his officers to cope with. His ship, the Wilmington, a skysail yard clipper, was rated by sailor men as the "hottest" craft under the American flag, and Captain Belchior himself was spoken of by consuls and commissioners far and near as a man peculiarly unfortunate in his selection of men, for never a passage ended but he was complainant against one or more heavily ironed and badly used up members of his crew.

His officers were, in the language of one of these defendants, "o' the same breed o' dorg." No others could or would sign with him. His crews were invariably put on board in the stream or at anchorage, never at the dock; drunk when coerced by the boarding masters into signing the ship's articles; kept drunk until delivery, for no sober men able to run would join her; they were driven or hoisted up the side like animals, some in a stupor from drink or drugs, some tied hand and foot, struggling and cursing with returning reason.

Equipped thus, the Wilmington, bound for Melbourne, discharged her tug and pilot off Sandy Hook one summer morning, and with a fresh, quartering wind and raising sea headed for the southeast. The day was spent in getting her sail on and in the "licking into shape" of the men as fast as they recovered their senses. Oaths and missiles flew about the deck, knockdowns were frequent, and by 8 bells in the evening, when the two mates chose the watches—much as boys choose sides in a ball game—the sailors were well convinced that their masters lived aft.

Three men, long haired fellows, sprawling on the main hatch helpless from seasickness, were left to the last in the choosing and then hustled into the light from the nearby galley door to be examined. They had been dragged from the forecastle at the mate's call for "all hands."

"Call yourselves able seamen, I suppose?" he said with an oath as he glared into their woebegone faces.

"No, pard," said the tallest and oldest of the three in a weak voice. "We're not seamen. We don't know how we got here neither."

The mate's answer was a fist blow under the ear that sent the man headlong into the scuppers, where he lay, quiet.

"Say 'sir' when you speak to me, you bandy legged farmers!" he snarled, glowering hard at the other two as they leaned against the water tank. "I'm pard to none of you."

They made him no answer, and he turned away in contempt. "Mr. Tomm," he called, "want these Ethiopians in your watch?"

"No, sir," said the second mate. "I don't want 'em. They're no more use than a spare pump."

"I'll make 'em useful 'fore I'm done with 'em. Go ferrard, you three. Get the bile out of yer gizzards 'fore mornin if ye value yer good looks." He delivered a vicious kick at each of the two standing men, bawling out, "Relieve the wheel and lookout; that'll do the watch," and went aft, while the crew assisted the seasick men to the forecastle and into three bedless bunks—bedless because sailors must furnish their own, and these men had been "shanghaied."

The wind died away during the night, and they woke in the morning with their seasickness gone and appetites ravenous. Somber and ominous was their bearing as they silently ate of the breakfast in the forecastle and stepped out on deck with the rest in answer to the mate's roar, "All hands spread dunnage." Having no dunnage but what they wore, they drew off toward the windlass and conferred together while chests and bags were dragged out on deck and overhauled by the officers for whisky and sheath knives. What they found of the former they pocketed and of the latter tossed overboard.

"Where are the canal drivers?" demanded the chief mate as he raised his head from the last chest. "Where are our seasick gentlemen who sleep all night? What, what"— he added in a stutter of surprise.

He was looking down three 8 inch barrels of three heavy Colt revolvers, cocked and held by three scowling, sunburned men, each of whom was tucking with disengaged left hand the corner of a shirt into a waistband, around which was strapped a beltful of cartridges.

"Hands up!" snapped the tall man. "Hands up, every one of you. Up with 'em—over yer heads! That's right." The pistols wandered around the heads of the crowd, and every hand was elevated.

"What's this? What d'you mean? Put those pistols down! Give them up! Lay aft, there, some of you, and call the captain!" blustered the mate, with his hands held high. Not a man stirred to obey. The scowling faces looked deadly in earnest.

"Right about face," commanded the tall man. "March, every man. Back to the other end of the boat. Laramie, take the other side and round up anybody you see. Now, gentlemen, hurry."

Away went the protesting procession, and, joined by the carpenter, sailmaker, donkey man and cook, "rounded up" from their sanctums by the man called Laramie, it reached the main hatch before the captain, pacing the quarter deck, was aware of the disturbance. With Captain Belchior to think was to act. Springing to the cabin skylight, he shouted: "Steward, bring up my pistols! Bear a hand! Lower your weapons, you scoundrels! This is rank mutiny."

A pistol spoke, and the captain's hat left his head. "There goes your hat," said a voice; "now for a button." Another bullet sped, which cut from his coat the button nearest his heart. "Come down from there—come down," said the voice he had heard. "Next shot goes home. Start while I count three. One—two"— Captain Belchior descended the steps. "Hands up, same as the rest." Up went the captain's hands. Such marksmanship was beyond his philosophy. "Pache," went on the speaker, "go up there and get the guns he wanted." The steward, with two bright revolvers in his hands, was met at the companion hatch by a man with but one, but that one was so big and the hand which held it was so steady that it was no matter of surprise that he obeyed the terse command, "Fork over; handles first." The captain's nickel plated pistols went into the pockets of Pache's coat, and the white faced steward, poked in the back by the muzzle of that big firearm, marched to the main deck and joined the others.

"Go down that place, Pache, and chase out any one else you find," called the leader from behind the crowd. "Bring 'em all down here." Pache descended and reappeared with a frightened cabin boy, whom, with the man at the wheel, he drove before him to the steps. There was no wind, and the ship could spare the helmsman.

"Now, then, gentlemen," said the tall leader, "I reckon we're all here. Keep yer hands up. We'll have a powwow. Pache, stay up there, and you, Laramie, cover 'em from behind. Plug the first man who moves."

He mounted the steps to the quarter deck, and as he replaced empty shells with cartridges looked down on them with a serene smile on his not ill looking face. His voice, except when raised in accents of command, had in it the musical, drawling, plaintive tone so peculiar to the native Texan—and so deceptive. The other two, younger and rougher men, looked as they glanced at their victims through the sights of the pistols as though they longed for the word of permission to riddle the ship's company with bullets.

"You'll pay for this, you infernal cutthroats!" spluttered the captain. "This is piracy."

"Don't call any names now," said the tall man. "'Tain't healthy. We don't want to hurt you, but I tell you seriously you never were nearer death than you are now. It's a risky thing and a foolish thing, too, gentlemen, to steal three American citizens with guns under their shirts and take 'em so far from land as this. Hangin's the fit and proper punishment for hoss stealin, but man stealin's so great a crime that I'm not right sure what the punishment is. Now, we don't know much 'bout boats and ropes, though we can tie a hangman's knot when necessary, but we do know somthin 'bout guns and human natur'— Here, you, come way from that fence." The captain was edging toward a belaying pin, but the speaker's voice had lost its plaintiveness, and three tubes were looking at him. He drew inboard, and the leader resumed.

"Now, fust thing, who's foreman of this outfit? Who's boss?"

"I'm captain here."

"You are? You are not. I'm captain. Get up on that shanty." The small house over the mizzen hatch was indicated, and Captain Belchior climbed it. The tubes were still looking at him.

"Now, you, there, you man who hit me last night when I was sick, who are you and what?"

"Mate, d—n you."

"Up with you and don't cuss. You did a cowardly thing, pardner—an unmanly thing. You don't deserve to live any longer, but my darter back here at school thinks I've killed enough men for one lifetime, and mebbe she's right—mebbe she's right. Anyhow, she don't like it, and that lets you out, though I won't answer for Pache and Laramie when my back's turned. You kicked 'em both. But I'll just return the blow." The mate had but straightened up on top of the hatchhouse when the terrible pistol spat out another red tongue, and his yell followed the report as he clapped his hand to the ear through which the bullet had torn.

"Hands up, there!" thundered the shooter, and the mate obeyed, while a stream of blood ran down inside his shirt collar.

"Any more bosses here?" The second mate did not respond, but Pache's pistol sought him out, and under its influence and his guttural "I know you; get up," he followed his superiors.

"Any more?"

A manly looking fellow stepped out of the group and said: "You've got the captain and two mates. I'm bosun here, and yonder's my mate. We're next, but we're not bosses in the way of bein responsible for anything that has happened or might happen to you. We b'long forrard. There's no call to shoot at the crew, for there's not a man among 'em but what 'u'd be glad to see you get ashore and get there himself."

"Silence, bosun!" bawled the captain. But the voice of authority seemed pitifully ludicrous and incongruous coupled with the captain's position and attitude, and every face on the deck wore a grin. The leader noticed the silent merriment and said:

"Laramie, I reckon these men'll stand. You can come up here. I'm gettin 'long in years and kinder steadyin down, but I s'pose you and Pache want some fun. Start yer whistle and turn loose."

Up the steps bounded Laramie, and with ringing whoop as a prelude began whistling a clear, musical trill, while Pache, growling out, "Dance, dance, you white livered coyotes!" sent a bullet through the chief mate's boot heel.

"Dance!" repeated Laramie between bars of the music. "Crack, crack!" went the pistols, while bullets rattled around the feet of the men on the hatch, and Laramie's whistle rose and fell on the soft morning air.

Old Sol, who has looked on many scandalous sights, looked on this and hid his face under a cloud, refusing to witness, for never before had the ethics of shipboard life been so outrageously violated. A squat captain and two 6 foot officers, nearly black in the face from rage and exertion, with hands clasped over their heads, hopped and skipped around a narrow stage to the accompaniment of pistol reports harmoniously disposed among the notes of a whistled tune, while bullets grazed their feet, and an unkempt, disfigured and sore headed crew looked on and chuckled. When the mate, weak from loss of blood, fell and rolled to the deck, the leader stopped the entertainment.

"Now, gentlemen," he said in his serious voice, "I'm called Pecos Tom, and I've had considerable experience in my time, but this is my fust with human critters so weak and thoughtless that they'll drug and steal three men without takin their guns away from them. And so on account of this shiftless improvidence I reckon this boat will have to turn round and go back."

They rolled and kicked the two mates to the rail, lifted the captain to his feet and said:

"Give the right and proper order to yer men to turn this boat round."

With his face working convulsively, Captain Belchior glanced at his captors, at his eager, waiting crew, at the wheel without a helmsman, at a darkening of the water on the starboard bow to the southward, up aloft and back again to the three frowning muzzles.

"One hand to the wheel; square in main and cro' jack yards," he called. He was conquered.

With a hurrah, which indicated the sincerity of these orders, the crew sprang to obey them, and with foreyards braced to starboard and head sheets flat the ship Wilmington paid off, wore around and, bringing the young breeze on the port quarter, steadied down to a course for Sandy Hook, which the captain, with hands released, but still under the influence of those threatening pistols, worked out from the mate's dead reckoning. Then he was pinioned again, but allowed to pace the deck and watch his ship, while the two officers were kept under the rail, sometimes stepped upon or kicked and often admonished on the evil of their ways.

Early passengers on the East river ferryboats were treated to a novel sight next morning, which they appreciated according to their nautical knowledge. A lofty ship with skysails and royals hanging in the buntlines and jibs tailing ahead like flags was charging up the harbor before a humming southerly breeze, followed by an elbowing crowd of puffing, whistling, snub nosed tugs. It was noticeable that whenever a fresh tug arrived alongside little white clouds left her quarter deck, and that tug suddenly sheered off to take a position in the parade astern.

Abreast of Governors island topgallant halyards were let go, as were those of the jibs, but no clewing up or hauling down was done, nor were any men seen on her forecastle deck getting ready lines or ground tackle. She passed the Battery and up the East river, craft of all kinds getting out of her way, for it was obvious that something was wrong with her, until, rounding slowly to a starboard wheel, with canvas rattling and running gear in bights, she headed straight for a slip partly filled with canalboats. Then her topsail halyards were let go, and three heavy yards came down by the run, breaking across the caps, and, amid a grinding, creaking and crashing of riven timbers and a deafening din of applauding tug whistles, she plowed her way into the nest of canalboats and came to a stop.

Then was a hegira. Down her black sides, by ropes and chain plates, to the wrecked and sinking canalboats, some with bags or chests, some without, came sailor men, who climbed to the dock, and, answering no questions of the gathering crowd of dock loungers, scattered into the side streets, while three men appeared on the rail, who shook their fists and swore and shouted for the police, calling particularly for the apprehension of three dark faced, long haired fellows with big hats.

In the light of later developments it was known that the police responded and, with the assistance of boarding house runners, gathered in that day nearly all of this derelict crew, even to the cautious boatswain, who were promptly and severely punished for mutiny and desertion. But the later developments failed to show that the three dark faced men were ever seen again.—Morgan Robinson in New York Sun.

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

The Same... Old Sarsaparilla.

That's Ayer's. The same old sarsaparilla as it was made and sold by Dr. J. C. Ayer *50 years ago.* In the laboratory it is different. There modern appliances lend speed to skill and experience. But the sarsaparilla is the same old sarsaparilla that made the record—*50 years of cures.* Why don't we better it? Well, we're much in the condition of the Bishop and the raspberry: "Doubtless," he said, "God might have made a better berry. But doubtless, also, He never did." Why don't we better the sarsaparilla? We can't. We are using the *same old plant* that cured the Indians and the Spaniards. *It* has not been bettered. And since *we* make sarsaparilla compound out of sarsaparilla plant, we see no way of improvement. Of course, if we were making some secret chemical compound we might.... But we're not. We're making the same old sarsaparilla to cure the same old diseases. You can tell it's the *same old sarsaparilla* because it works the *same old cures.* It's the sovereign blood purifier, and—*it's Ayers.*

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash	- - -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles*		2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches	-	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month	- -	$3,400.00
		12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,		$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

SEND THIS TOP PORTION "SUNLIGHT" SOAP WHY DOES A WOMAN LOOK OLD

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:
The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.
The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00.
The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.
2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.
3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.
4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.
5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

The Loon.

The loon is found in all the northern states. It is a very awkward bird on land, but a graceful and rapid swimmer. It is a remarkable diver, and it is thought that no other feathered creature can dive so far beneath the surface or remain so long a time under water. A specimen was once found attached to the hook of a fisherman's set line in Seneca lake, it having dived nearly 100 feet to reach the bait. It feeds on lizards, fish, frogs, all kinds of aquatic insects and the roots of fresh water plants, usually swallowing its food under water. It is a very large bird, about 3 feet in length, and spreads its wings fully 5 feet. It builds its nest in marshes, near water, of rushes and grass, which it twists together in a huge heap on the ground, usually among tall reeds. The eggs, usually three in number, are a little over 3 inches long and in color of a dull greenish ocher, with indistinct spots of dark umber, most numerous toward the broad end. During the winter this bird lives near the seashore, especially in the salt marshes on the Long Island coast and along the shores of the Chesapeake, but in the summer it goes as far north as Maine and breeds there in great quantities.—Detroit Free Press.

Proper Picture Frames.

Artist—I want to get a frame for a rather important picture I've just painted.

Picture Dealer—Certainly, sir. For your own use?

Artist—No. I'm sending it to the exhibition.

Picture Dealer—Just step this way. I've the very thing. There! You see, the design of the frame is a nymph on each side. Absolutely excludes all danger of having the picture hung upside down.—Pick Me Up.

Taking the Wrong Boats.

Dwight L. Moody, in addressing his great Bible class in The Ladies' Home Journal on regeneration, illustrates his teachings with this excellent story: "A Methodist minister, on his way to a camp meeting, through some mistake took passage on the wrong boat. He found that, instead of being bound for a religious gathering, he was on his way to a horse race. His fellow passengers were betting and discussing the events, and the whole atmosphere was foreign to his nature. He besought the captain that he would stop his boat and let him off at the first landing, as the surroundings were so distasteful to him.

"The story also goes on to relate how, on the same occasion, a sporting man, intending to go to the races, by some mistake found himself on the wrong boat, bound for the camp meeting. The conversation about him was no more intelligible to him than to the man in the first instance, and he, too, besought the captain to stop and let him off the boat. Now, what was true in these two cases is practically true with every one. A true Christian is wretched where there is no fellowship, and an unregenerate man is not at ease where there are only Christians. A man's future will be according to what he is here prepared for. If he is not regenerate, heaven will have no attractions for him."

No mystery about it. When the Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their New York office, there was a great rush and a great many people thought they were crazy.

Subsequent events proved it to have been a very clever advertising transaction, for although they gave away thousands of bottles, it was in the end profitable; nearly every one that took a free bottle came back for more and paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had ever used.

There is nothing so uniformly successful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it relieves at once.

Laxol, the new form of Castor Oil is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean.

The late C. Jerome Cary of Milwaukee, Wis., directed that his body should be burned, that the ashes should be used to nourish a certain rosebush, and that the blossoms should be distributed among his friends. His wishes were carried out.

Stockport, England, boasts one of the largest Sunday Schools in the world. The total number of scholars at present on the books is no fewer than 4,834, while there are 238 male and 195 female teachers—a grand army of over 5,000.

Lowell, Mass., March 15, 1897. I was feeling out of sorts and had that tired feeling. I concluded to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I had been afflicted with catarrh for several years and my throat was lined with dry, hard scabs. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla the catarrh was cured and my general health was much improved. W. W. Kelly, engineer, 514 Moody street.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Easy to take, easy to operate.

In India there are 100,000 boys and 627,000 girls under the age of fourteen who are legally married, while 8,600 boys and 24,000 girls who have not attained the age of four are under marriage bonds by their parents.

Robert Reid, railway contractor of Montreal, Canada, is the owner of 5,000 square miles of land in Newfoundland. It was given to him by the Dominion government in payment for his services in building a railroad in the colony.

After using a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm you will be sure to buy the 50 cent size. Cream Balm has no equal in curing catarrh and cold in head. Ask your druggist for it or send 10 cents to us.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from Catarrh three years; it got so bad I could not work; I used two bottles of Ely's Cream Balm and am entirely well; I would not be without it.—A. C. Clarke, 431 Shawmut Ave., Boston.

A size in gloves is from a quarter to half an inch. The sizes of gloves furnish little indication of their probable fit, as the gloves of some manufacturers stretch more than those made by others.

On the summit of Ben Lomond are the smallest trees in Great Britain. They are dwarf willows and when mature are only about two inches in height.

ROYAL

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BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1897.

☞ The Editor of *The Corner Stone* has had an interview with Senator Woodward concerning the bill providing for one rest day in seven and found him entirely agreeable. Representatives Wood and Grimes had already pledged themselves to support it. We have not seen the bill consequently know but little about it, but if it goes no farther than to compel cessation from manual labor one day in seven and has no reference at all to the Lord's Day or its observance we fail to see why so much interest should be taken in the measure. But as before remarked, our knowledge of it is too limited to warrant discussion on our part.

☞ We are just a little bit afraid that the accusers of General Martin, Chairman of the Boston Board of Police Commissioners, have got him in a tight spot. An investigation of the charges brought against him is in progress before Governor Wolcott and some of his Councillors, and although nothing of a serious nature has been testified to against him some of the business transactions of his son Everett with whom he is associated in the mineral water company look just a little queer. But General Martin's side is yet to be brought out.

☞ Nothing in the Legislature has been half so spicy as the investigation of the State Militia by the Military Committee that has been running two or three weeks. Enough has been brought out by Col. Bent to show that the Department is rotten clean through, and that radical measures of reform should be adopted by the Legislature.

☞ The new City Charter has been signed by the Governor and forwarded to the authorities here. No time has been designated for submitting it to a vote of the people and if it is true, as alleged, that Mayor Feeney is opposed to the charter there is no telling when it will be taken.

☞ The Legislature began early this week to hold forenoon sessions. Rapid dispatch of business may now be expected.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. S. Smith—Probate.
City—Milk Inspector.
W. R. Putnam—To Let.
Mrs. Packard—Opening.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
Standard Clothing Co.—Clothing.
Dodd's Adv'g Agency—Pansy King.
Unitarian Church—Colonial Celebration.

— Baby Show April 14.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— "April showers bring forth Mayflowers." Lots of them this week.

— The Boston Branch advertise another cut in the price of flour. Read it.

— Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Putnam are recovering from severe attacks of grip.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— The People's service at the Congregational church last Sunday evening was highly spoken of.

— The Baby Show is to take place at Lyceum Hall from 2.30 to 4.30 p. m. Wednesday, April 14.

— The Assessors are making active preparations for their annual raid, on which they will set out May 1.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. S. will give their annual concert and ball on Patriots Day evening, April 19.

— Our thanks are due to Editor W. B. Winn of the San Francisco, Cal., *Post*, for late copies of that paper.

— Possibly Postmaster Hagerty may be a candidate for reappointment when his present term expires in Feb. 1899.

— Mr. Winthrop Hammond has been to New York this week. His family returned with him on Tuesday.

— Under the ownership of the Messrs. Johnson Montvale avenue is getting to be quite a business thoroughfare.

— According to the *Herald* Boston hasn't been feeling very well herself for six or 8 weeks past. There are others.

— There was a fine rain last Sunday night and Monday, notwithstanding the present "dry moon." The rain was needed.

— The Cycle Division of Towanda Club are preparing for great sport this season. Mr. E. C. Leathe is at the head of it.

— We understand that Mr. Amos Cummings is making great preparations for his millinery opening on April 14 and 15.

— Mr. Archibald J. Houghton has a fine stock of pianos in his rooms in Mechanic's Building. Call and examine them.

— Their friends are congratulating Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Burnes on the addition of a bouncing boy to their family circle.

— Supt. Winslow says travel on the North Woburn electrics, from end to end of the line, is very good, considering everything.

— The Baby Show promises to be a lively affair.

— How does the building of the W. & R. Loop get on? We would be glad to see it built at an early day, and there are others.

— Has anybody noticed the almost total absence of the "Boston East Wind" here this spring? It is something remarkable.

— Belle Menard is having fine success this second year of her engagement as Musical Instructor in the Lawrence schools.

— So far as we are able to learn everything is quiet down in the Water Board office. Possibly it is only the calm before the storm.

— Mrs. Dr. J. H. Conway who has been critically ill of a complication of diseases is now very much better and entirely out of danger.

— The Sunny Circle of the King's Daughters will hold a meeting in the small vestry of the Orthodox church at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

— According to hints dropped by milliners, people will see some stunning Easter bonnets in this town in the course of a week or two.

— Miss Lottie Wyman, we noticed, was back at her post in the City Treasurer's office last week. She had been absent several months.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Janitor Francis's Public Library lawn is beginning to show the influence of sunshine, showers, and good care. It is one of the beauty spots of the town.

— The public schools of this city will enter on a week's vacation on Monday, April 19, or Patriots Day. School work will be resumed on April 26.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— A Brown Overplaid suiting ensures your being well dressed. Hammond, the Woburn clothier, will show you a choice assortment ranging from $8 to $20.

— Bicycle venders are donning war paint and will soon sally out for scalps. Competition is bound to run high, but that won't turn the stomachs of the buyers any.

— Miss Ada Carter spent her spring school vacation at home with her grandmother, Mrs. M. Richardson, on Bennett street. She is teaching an out of town school.

— It is almost planting time. Already "April showers" and sunshine are forcing the grass blades to the fore and pussy willows are in evidence all along the line.

— Mr. Gordon Parker has been reappointed City Milk and Vinegar Inspector. He has always done his work well and the authorities believe in leaving well enough alone.

— Mr. Arthur W. Dalziel, who is considered one of the most skilful mechanics in these parts, has contracts for work in Canada and the Provinces which he will soon go there to fill.

— Mr. H. P. Brooks, the well-known druggist and active Y. M. C. A. man, attends to the press duties of the Woburn Association faithfully and well.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones has appropriated the east one of his two stores in the JOURNAL block for a Carriage Repository, and it makes a fine one. Carriages and harnesses show in good shape.

— Our friend Mr. David A. Hunt of Warren street sent us his annual contribution of crocuses last Friday. They were in three delicate colors and the first to be plucked from his garden this spring.

— Sack Coats are being cut longer this year and are taking the place of frocks. Hammond, the Woburn clothier, is showing very stylish garments of this cut in Brown covert cloths, for from $10 to $18.

— Daniel S. Jones, V.S., a recent graduate of the Toronto, Canada, Veterinary College, has put out his shingle here and is ready for business. He deserves and will no doubt secure a firstrate practice.

— Rev. A. M. Osgood has received a letter from Francis Murphy saying that the Murphy temperance campaign will open at the Central Square Baptist Church in Cambridge at 4 o'clock next Sunday afternoon.

— The first number of the *Corner Stone* issued under the mechanical management of Mr. H. M. Call made its appearance last Monday. It looked as bright and neat as a new pin. Call is an artistic printer.

— Charlie Taylor, the photographic artist, has a "new wrinkle" in his head concerning the production of a picture, for which, if everything turns out all right, there will doubtless be a large demand. Wait and see.

— A considerable number of dwellings in this city have signs "To Let" displayed on them. This means, for one thing probably, that rents must come down. A good many of them however are low enough.

— The hat crowns the man. This is the time to think of hats. Hammond, the Woburn clothier, carries a stock of stiff hats from $1 to $3. The Guyer at $3 is a leader. Ask to see the Franklin only $2.

— Louis White has taken one of the new stores on the first floor of the JOURNAL building for a barber's shop. It is now running under a full head of steam and Louis feels proud. It is a grand location for business.

— Business men of this city will find Mr. D. A. Putnum, Auctioneer and Constable, a perfectly safe and reliable man for their patronage. They will find him prompt, suqare, and agreeable to deal with all the time.

— At the regular meeting of the Social Benevolent Society at the Congregational Church vestry this evening a supper will be served at 6.30. After supper a vote will be taken on changing the date of monthly meetings.

— Don't fail to go this evening at 7.30 to hear Miss Marion Rice of Winchester sing at the First Congregational church. Rev. Dr. Lovering will speak and the Grand Army Posts will turn out with full ranks. Major Ambrose Bancroft is to preside.

— We have good medical authority for the statement that Gordon's Malarial Tablets, advertised in the JOURNAL, are not only a cure, but a preventative, of ague, bilious, malarial, or grip, attacks—all meaning the same thing. Experience has demonstrated this fact.

— Heat and humidity combined made last Monday a tough day to endure. It was debilitating to the last degree and "that tired feeling" had everything its own way. It is not often that weather in April "takes the tuck out of a feller" as it did last Monday.

— The probable restoration of Mr. Chester R. Smith to sound health, although it may be some time in coming, is a prospect which many people in this city view with pleasure. He has had a very severe time of it, but the latest intelligence is that he is improving.

— Mr. Alexander, who has had good success with his remedy for the cure of inebriates and is doing a great deal of good here, had a call from Burlington last Wednesday to investigate a case there. He has certificates from a great many Woburn people who have been cured by him.

— The Wyman lot, 1800 square feet, bought by Mr. Thomas Moor last week, brought about $4.50 per square foot, the highest price, we believe, ever paid in this city for a lot of land. It was a contest between Mr. Thomas Salmon and Mr. Moore for the property and the latter gentleman won.

— A Spring Overcoat in the popular Covert Cloths, made up with strap seams and patch pockets is a favorite garment with young men who are up to date. Hammond the Woburn clothier, is showing the cream of the season's productions in a variety of patterns ranging from $7.50 to $15.

— If you wear a Black Clay Worsted, you are all right at all times. Hammond the Woburn clothier makes a specialty of this quality in coats and vests, for from $7.50 to $18. Be you short and stout, or long and thin, Hammond can fit you. He had you in mind when he placed his order.

— Mr. W. R. Putnam advertises the store recently occupied by Mr. A. N. Webster as a dry goods store, for rent. There is nothing about it but what is all right and the rent is reasonable. The location is a desirable one and the store in the best of shape for a dry goods merchant to move right into.

— No less than 50 applicants for licenses to sell intoxicating liquors were advertised in the Woburn papers last week. Do all the people of the otherwise bustling young city have a desire to embark in the disreputable business of selling rum?—*Reading Chronicle*. It would look that way to a man up a tree.

— Miss Josephine A. Randall is again seen on our streets. During the winter she has been with her mother at Worcester, for which the school authorities granted her a leave of absence, and her return means, we suppose, a resumption of her schoolroom duties. She is esteemed one of our best teachers.

— Mr. Moses P. Davis of Auburn, N. H., has been visiting here this week. He was a Woburn farmer for 17 years prior to selling his farm, near Mishawum, to the Land Company there a few years ago, and before coming here was a resident of Quincy. His native place is Londonderry, N. H., near his present home.

— A Bible reading will be given by Mrs. A. M. Grover of Lynn in Concert Hall. Monday, April 12, at 3 P. M., at a union service of the W. C. T. U. and Womans Auxiliary to Y. M. C. A. Mrs. Grover has peculiar ability to make the hour both interesting and instructive. All women cordially invited.

— Mr. Simon Blake came down from his home at Wakefield, N. H., last Monday to visit friends here and returned on Wednesday or Thursday. He says there has been a plenty of snow up there since Jan. 25, and it has been a good winter for business. Mr. Blake has hosts of old friends in Woburn where he once lived.

— Mr. George T. Connor has made a change in his business card this week, to which we would direct attention. There is one thing about his business that is popular and that is, goods bought at his store are always just as recommended. That tells. Mr. Connor keeps a good stock of a variety of wares, and sells cheap.

— We ask a careful consideration by the readers of the JOURNAL of the advertisement of the Standard Clothing Co., 395 Washington st., Boston, for it is an important announcement of a well known and reliable business concern, and deserves to be read. Woburn people, we think, will find the Standard Co. sound corn every day in the week.

— The brutal fight that took place on Main street not far from Green st., last Sunday afternoon was a disgrace to the city. One of the fighters was terribly pounded and cut, and both were taken in by the police as soon as their attention was called to the affair. The question comes up, where did the assailant get the rum to make him crazy drunk? Who is responsible for the sale of rum in this city on the Sabbath Day, and for such brutal and disgraceful scenes as that witnessed by scores of people on Main street in the middle of last Sunday afternoon?

The Perfect Pill

Perfect in preparation.
Perfect in operation.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

Perfect post-prandial pill.
Perfect for all purposes.

THE PILL THAT WILL

— Last Tuesday the Board of License Commissioners visited the premises of the applicants for liquor licenses to see how near they came to filling the requirements of the law. They found everything in applepie order we'll venture to say. Years ago these official visits used to evoke much merriment on the part of outsiders. But it is different now, we hear.

— The fine residence formerly occupied by S. F. Trull on Montvale ave., with 31,191 square feet of land, is offered for sale. Purchasers wanting less land can buy the buildings with 13,639 square feet, leaving 17,552 square feet of vacant land also for sale. I have 10 other very desirable pieces of residential property for sale at genuine bargain prices. J. I. Munroe.

— J. Howard Nason & Co. announce a personally conducted trip to Washington and Old Point Comfort to leave Boston April 20. Side trips are made to Mt. Vernon, Arlington Heights and Alexandria, and all points of interest visited. Price of tickets, $29.50, or $27.00 not including trip to Old Point Comfort. Later trip, May 8. Full particulars at 307 Washington street, Boston, No. 333 Main street, Woburn.

— All desirous of a practical revival of pure and undefiled religion will anticipate with prayer and faith the series of meetings to begin in the Methodist Church Sunday, April 18, and to continue for three weeks under the direction of Mr. and Mrs. William Park, the singing Evangelists. It is hoped that this opportunity to co-operate with these gifted workers for the uplifting of humanity will be universal and that our city may be greatly benefitted.

— Dr. Lovering will make an address at the Grand Army temperance rally in the vestry of the Congregational church at 7.30 this evening. It will be his last in this city, and as he is an eloquent speaker we expect there will be a crowded house. On Tuesday evening there was a Good Templars rally, and on Wednesday evening an Everybody's rally. Pastor Scudder is pushing the work supplementary to the Murphy campaign with zeal and effect.

— If anything has been planned for celebrating Patriots Day here we have not heard of it. It is a legal holiday and it is fair to presume that our folks will observe it more or less next Monday week. As Woburn men took part in the Battle of Lexington, or the Concord Fight, as some histories put it, and Woburn lives were lost there, our fair city ought to feel a lively interest in whatever is done to celebrate its anniversary and take a hand in it.

— Mr. Amos Cummings advertises his spring millinery opening to take place on Wednesday and Thursday, April 14 and 15, that is to say, next week. It will be the 49th semiannual opening of the department, and larger, brighter and better than any one of its predecessors. Mr. Cummings has used care and taste in making his millinery selections this spring, and there can be no doubt but that the ladies of this city and vicinity will be pleased with goods and prices.

— Mrs. Packard, well and favorably known in this community as a millinery artist, has just returned from New York with all the latest home and foreign fashions in millinery goods and styles in bonnets, hats, etc. These will be ready for public exhibition at her spring opening which she advertises to take place on Tuesday and Wednesday next, April 13 and 14, at her millinery parlors 411 Main st., this city. Ladies of Woburn and vicinity will do well to remember the date of Mrs. Packard's opening.

— Mr. Archibald J. Houghton, teacher of the organ and piano, has invited a number of lads with good voices to visit his studio in Mechanics Building tomorrow afternoon with a view of organizing a Boy Chorus. If it is found feasible training will begin at once without cost to the pupil. There ought to be a large class. Mr. Houghton is also desirous of organizing a Vocal Quartet and invites those who would like to become members to call at his studio, 415 Main street, Room 8. He is a highly educated musician.

— If one would like to see a pretty lively business place—"a hive of industry," so to speak—he will find it by stepping into the dry, dress and fancy goods establishment of Copeland & Bowser. There is little or no indication of "hard times" in their store. The caller will find many women before the counters examining the new spring stocks, buying, and going and coming. The sales people don't complain of having nothing to do, and Mr. Copeland, resident partner, looks pleasant and has a smile and kind word for everybody.

— Mr. A. N. Webster has closed out his dry goods store here and gone into business in Boston, or is about to do so. We hope he will continue to make Woburn his home, for he is a gentlemen all up and down, a first-class citizen, and the kind of a man that this city hasn't any too many of. He was the successor of Mr. Burgess and during the 7 or 8 years that he has done business at the old stand has made hosts of good warm friends and not an enemy. A squarer man never lived than Mr. A. N. Webster, nor a kinder hearted one. Lots of people will be sorry that he has quit trade here and hied himself away to fresh fields and pastures new.

— Mr. Elmore A. Pierce is no longer local reporter for the Associated Press for the very good reason that after tomorrow there will be no Associated Press to report for. After many years of useful existence that news furnishing organization has given up the ghost and its place taken by another with nearly a similar name. It is probable Mr. Pierce will be employed by the successor of the A. P. as district reporter, although that is still an unsettled question. The position had been filled by the late Mark Allen, Editor of the Woburn *Advertiser*, many years prior to his death and when that event occurred some 8 or 10 years ago it was transferred to Mr. Pierce who has filled it acceptably ever since. He is also reporter for the Boston *Journal*, which with other newspaper work gives him all he wants to attend to. Pierce is a firstclass newspaper man.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

Exclusive Patterns

are a specialty with us.

Don't buy commonplace designs in Carpets—liable to prove, to your annoyance, exact duplicates of what your neighbors already have.

We offer you a choice from an extensive array of private patterns—*exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else*—and at no increase in price over ordinary styles.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

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Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Attention is called to the advertisement of a Colonial Celebration and Ballad Concert to be given at the Unitarian Church, April 19. The programme is a fine one; the artists the best money can procure. We will say more about this next week.

— Talk of a 10-room schoolhouse in the centre of the city was revived at the last meeting of the School Board, the members of which were as unanimous as they ever get to be on any subject in favor of the plan. Many months ago the JOURNAL pointed out the necessity of such a school building, the uses to which it should be put, and urged the Board to take hold of the matter and push it. The Board approved of the idea, or professed to, but nothing was done, nothing attempted, and now the subject is heard from again. It will be talked about no doubt in the Board, but it would not be safe to bet that the 10-room schoolhouse will be seen by the present generation.

— The Unitarians celebrate the semi-centennial of their Parish next Sunday. The pastor will give a historical sermon in the morning, and in the evening at 7 o'clock there will be a service in which several past pastors of the Parish will take part, including Rev. John A. Buckingham, who served the Parish for six months in 1847; Rev. John M. Marsters, pastor from March 17, 1853, to March 25, 1855; Henry A. Westall, May 1, 1884, to Dec. 1, 1886. Rev. Daniel March, DD., John W. Day and E. A. Horton will also speak. A fine musical programme has been arranged for this service. Master George Henry Brainard, the famous boy soprano, soloist of Christ Church, Cambridge, and Miss Douglas will assist the choir.

— Miss Madeline Adelaide Bartlett, daughter of Dr. George P. and Mrs. Bartlett of Pleasant street, is studying modeling with Henry Hudson Kitson, a prominent teacher of the plastic art in Boston, and making excellent progress. This is her second year of study having entered Mr. Kitson's studio in the autumn of 1895, after her graduation from the Woburn High School in the previous June. Miss Bartlett, we have been informed, has an aptitude, or rather, a genius, for this branch of art, and we are also told that she has done, and is now doing, work that would be highly creditable to a Professor. The public will soon enjoy the privilege of seeing some of it, of a local character and interest, and of judging of her merits as an artist in clay, for specimens are to be placed on exhibition when some studies now in hand are completed.

— The plays presented at the vestry of the Unitarian Church last Friday evening gave especial satisfaction to a large audience. The quality of the attendance was all that could be desired and as a general thing those present were competent judges of the merits of dramatic performances. There were two pieces, one called "Slightly in the Dark," and the other "Snow-Bound." Both were admirably staged, and the casts were composed of competent play-actors. Messrs. Leonard B. Buchanan and Arthur C. Wyer were stage managers, and Mr. George Ferguson had charge of furnishing the music, which was excellent. The plays were given under the auspices of the Friday Night Club, one of the oldest and most prosperous social and church societies in the city. The Club were well pleased with the success of the entertainment and the high favor with which it was received by the public. The ladies of the Society were also entitled to a large share of the credit for the perfection of the arrangements for the production of the plays and the liberal patronage which was accorded them. The Unitarian ladies are rather famous for the excellence of their entertainments.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves takes a lively interest in the presentation of Governor Bradford's manuscript "History of Plymouth Plantation" (a precious document) by the Diocese of London to the Mayflower descendants, soon to reach these shores, and to find a permanent home probably in the Massachusetts State House. The very valuable gift was first intended to be made to the Plymouth Society, and its destination Pilgrim Hall at Plymouth, but that idea was abandoned and its final resting place in Boston is still undecided. The reason of Dr. Graves's interest, or one reason at least, is the fact that when the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company gave a grand banquet to the British nobility and high church and state dignitaries, including the Prince of Wales and other members of the Royal Family of England, in London last summer, in return for the distinguished honors paid the command there during their visit, the Bishop of Marlborough, an eminent prelate of the church of England, brought the "History" to the banquet for examination and at the reception held by the officers of A. H. A. Co. before repairing to the tables Dr. Graves, as Surgeon of the Command, was given the book for inspection by the Bishop and became greatly interested in it. This very pleasing incident had dropped out of the Doctor's mind, but was at once revived on reading a few days ago of the generous gift of Governor Bradford's Diary, or "History" of the Mayflower and Plymouth Plantation by the Diocese of London, of which the Bishop of Marlborough is the head, to the descendants of the Pilgrims in this country.

Genuine Surprise.

Last Friday evening, April 2, on the occasion of the last of a series of successful assemblies given by Mr. Charles H. Stevens in Music Hall, after the dance was well under way, Mr. Stevens was called to the platform where he was met by Mr. Andrew Gilchrist of Winchester who made an address in behalf of the many friends of Mr. Stevens both in Woburn and Winchester, telling him how they had enjoyed themselves at his assemblies, expressing the hope that he would continue them, and assuring him of the esteem in which he is held by them; and to show their appreciation of his efforts to entertain, Mr. Gilchrist said it afforded him great pleasure to present to him a token of regard in the shape of a diamond ring, which had been contributed by the friends of Mr. Stevens in both Woburn and Winchester.

After Mr. Stevens recovered from the surprise occasioned by the receipt of so valuable a present he tried to thank them all for their very kind feeling towards him and hoped he would always continue to hold their friendship; that he should be proud to wear the beautiful emblem of their regard, and to show and explain how he became the recipient of it.

He wishes the Editor of the JOURNAL to convey his warmest thanks to all the friends who were in any way connected with the pleasing incident.

Mr. Stevens's series of assemblies have been very popular and greatly enjoyed.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Y. M. C. A.

Rev. E. S. Svensson, pastor of the Swedish Lutheran church of Woburn, will speak at the Men's Meeting next Sunday afternoon which will be held in Concert Hall at 4 o'clock. All men are cordially invited.

Tired

Without exertion, weak, weary and depressed. This is the pitiable condition of thousands at this season. It is due to impoverished blood. The vital fluid has become loaded with impurities and depleted in quality. It leaves the system

Weak

Because the blood is the means nature provides for supplying nerves, organs and tissues with nourishment, and health and vigor cannot be expected when the blood is thin and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this weakness, because it enriches the blood. It cures

Nervous

Troubles by feeding the nerves upon pure, rich blood. It overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite and gives refreshing sleep. If you want to feel well you must have pure blood. You may have pure blood and good health by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its unequalled record of cures has won the first place among medicines. Get only

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a meeting on the evening of April 1. Mayor Feeney presided.

After a statement by Lawyer Norris as to Mr. D. A. Putnam's financial ability that gentlemen's official bond as Constable was accepted. [Mr. Putnam's financial standing is A1 and no flies on it.—ED.]

As suggested by the JOURNAL the the centre of Eaton Ave. was adopted for the tracks of the W. & R. S. R. Loop.

A license was granted to Capt. Jacob M. Ellis to water the streets. Why not? Ellis has always given perfect satisfaction.

Notice of non-concurrence in election of City Physician was received from the Common Council. Dr. Conway will get there, all the same, even if some of the local statesmen are against him.

Sanitary near the Centre agreed on. —A. F. Blake, Chairman of License Board, asked for suitable compensation for his first year's service. And ought to have it.—Henry L. Andrews renominated for member of Registrars of Voters.—All fence viewers, field drivers, pound keepers, measurers of wood and bark, surveyors, etc., now in service were re-elected except William A. Colgate, field driver, who was succeeded by Geo. W. Copp.

Fire Committee authorized to buy 1000 feet of hose at not over $600.—Appropriated $600 to finish Ellis st.—City Clerk ordered to issue minor licenses under direction of Police Committee. Com. on Highways authorized to buy 2 horses for Dept. not to cost over $250. — Street crossings ordered on Winn st. at junction with Elijah s., and from Wright to Bedford street.

Supt. of Streets ordered to cut down 4 trees in from 630 Main st.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Test Alarm.

On last Saturday evening about 7.50 box 56 was rung in by the Fire Committee for a test to see how many minutes it takes for the companies that respond to this box to arrive there. The companies that respond to this box are Hose 1, 5, 6, Hook & Ladder, Steamer and Engineers' Wagon. The following is the time made by each company from the first stroke of the alarm:

Hose 5,	3	minutes.
Hook & Ladder,	4¾	"
Engineers' Wagon,	5	"
Hose 1,	6	"
Steamer,	6½	"
Hose 6,	11½	"

The distance from the house of Hose 6 to the box is about 2 miles, having about 15 men on their wagon which they picked up on the way down. The whole thing was an excellent showing of what can be done by the Fire Department of Woburn.

Passion Week

Will be appropriately observed at the First Congregational church every evening next week beginning Sunday by means of a series of services entitled "Jesus in Picture, Story and Song." They will be evangelistic in purpose. The Bible narrative will be the basis of each service. This will be superbly illustrated by stereopticon views thrown on a huge screen of 625 square feet. The masterpieces of Raphael, Murillo, Del Sarto, Sassoferrato, Rubens, Da Venci, Titian, Guido Reni, Dore, Hoffman, Hunt, Van Arnim, Munkacsy and many other of the world's greatest painters and illustrators, most of the slides colored by Briggs of Philadelphia, the greatest living expert in this line of work, will be used to illumine the text. The solo and quartet singing will constitute a special feature—Misses Jennie Trecartin of Revere, Marion Rice of Winchester, Miss Nickerson of Somerville, besides Messrs. Mason B. McKay of Woburn and Henry C. Hayden of Stoneham, having been secured to participate. The services will be short, not over one hour. Sunday evening (7 p. m.) will be devoted to the childhood and youth of Jesus with Miss Rice as soloist; Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday (7.30 p. m.) to Christ's ministry, with Misses Trecartin, Rice and Nickerson, respectively; Thursday evening the subject will be Gethsemane and The Lord's Supper, Miss Rice singing, and an after-meeting being devoted to the Communion service; Friday's subject will be the Condemnation, Crucifixion and Burial with appropriate quartet singing by the First Church choir; Saturday's program will embrace the Resurrection and Forty Days, Miss Rice singing. Everybody is invited. Seats free. Collection every night to defray expenses.

He got into the cars blowing like a porpoise. For a minute his coughing was awful. He took a sip from a bottle and coughed no more that trip. The label said Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Reduction
— IN —
PRICE
— OF —
FLOUR!

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Boston Patent Pants, Patented July 26, 1892.

Boston Patent
Bicycle and Golf Pants.

"Sing a song of cycles—
Roads are hard and dry,
Many thousand wheelmen—
Mercy, how they fly!
Now they're racing madly—
How the cheers do ring!
Bless me! It's a pretty sight
For peasant, peer, or king."

Bicycle Suits

Are indispensible to the full enjoyment of the wheel. You wish to be SUITED, and we can SUIT you. The story is a short one.

In Plain Blacks, Blues or Grays, or in Newest Novelty Browns. Over Plaids from

$5 to $10.

In Domestic Cassimeres, full suits, up to $15.

To match the latter suits we offer an extra pant of Golf pattern, finely made with Livery Cuffs for only

$4.50

All of these goods are made with the latest improvements, of superior material, and finished with great care.

If you wheel call at

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

Wearing the Perfect Fitting **Royal Worcester Corsets**

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS.

It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street. - - - - - - Woburn

Gloves and Veiling.

We have just placed on our counters a fine lot of Kid Gloves, all the latest shades for Easter. Remember we always have a fine lot of Skirts and Ladies' Waists on hand.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St. Woburn.

Woburn Woman's Club.

On Friday afternoon, April 2, the members of the Club had the rare pleasure of listening to Mr. Henry Lawrence Southwick, who gave a program of miscellaneous readings, consisting of the following numbers:

1. Forum Scene from Julius Cæsar. Shakespeare
2. The Cloud. Shelley
3. Life and Song. Lanier
4. Scene from Hamlet. Shakespeare
5. The Minister's Housekeeper. H. B. Stowe
6. Alphabetical Romance.
7. The Honor of the Woods. Murray.

Many of his selections were well known to the audience, which made his task all the more difficult, but in spite of their familiarity, his rendering of them held the closest attention throughout and was always pleasing. The program was noticeable for its great variety and gave the reader an opportunity to display his versatility, of which he was quick to take advantage.

Mark Antony's speech over the dead body of Cæsar was given with a power and dignity that presented the scene in all its true pathos. When it is remembered that every schoolboy and amateur elocutionist has done, upon these lines, murder more foul than that by Brutus, it is the highest praise to say that Mr. Southwick's rendering gave entire satisfaction.

To follow the program in detail will be unnecessary, for the reader showed that he had given most careful attention to his subjects and their truthful interpretation. Mr. Southwick possesses to a rare degree a keen appreciation of the literary value of his selections and renders each one understandingly, whether it be a tragedy of Shakespeare, the delicate imagery of Shelley, or broad humour like the "Alphabetical Romance."

Perhaps no one of them revealed the power of the man more than his closing number, Mr. Murray's stirring story, "The Honor of the Woods." The sustained action of the tale makes it a difficult one to present, but the reader, by his splendid description carried his audience along with him to the breathless excitement of the finish, and when "the Lad" crossed the line, a winner, everybody in the hall felt a personal share in the triumph.

The afternoon's entertainment was in every sense enjoyable, and Prof. Southwick's future visits will be looked forward to with interest and pleasant expectation.

The President announced as the speaker for April 16, Mrs. O. M. E. Rowe, and the Club was adjourned to that date.

C. G. R.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Woburn Co-operative Bank.

The tenth annual report of the Woburn Co-operative Bank shows that institution to be in a flourishing condition. The assets of this bank on March 15, 1897, were $218,554.28, of which $185,750 is invested in real estate loans, $10,839.11 in share loans, there is $16,078.26 cash on hand, $1,286.97 in suspense account and $4,600 in real estate taken by foreclosure.

On the liability side of the ledger there is recorded $174,578 as dues capital, $41,429.66 as profits, $1,533.63 for guarantee fund, $929.93 as surplus, $10.06 as forfeited share account, and $73 for suspense account.

There are 476 shareholders, 152 borrowers and 324 non-borrowers, 3,368 shares in force, 1,207 pledged shares and 2,161 free shares.

The past year 6¼ per cent. dividend was declared.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

A Musicale.

Last Monday evening a delightful musicale was arranged by Mrs. George Beggs for Miss Elsie Janet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Beggs, at their residence No. 524 Main street, the talent participating being the pupils of Mrs. Fred H. Lewis, the well known and popular piano teacher of this city.

The musical programme lasted about an hour, after which Mrs. Beggs served frappe to the company, which was very much enjoyed, and the concluding half hour was spent in pleasant social intercourse. It was an unusually agreeable party, and we desire to say right here that the piano playing did much credit to Mrs. Lewis as an instructor on that instrument. A better idea of the character of the musicale than any our pencil can convey may be gained from a perusal of the following

PRORGAM.

Henschel. Santa Claus March.
Mildred Fox, Mrs. Lewis.
Belor. Gratulations March.
Stella Eames, Mrs. Lewis.
Hiller Hejmmeh. Arr. Weihnachs.
Isabel Brown, Marion Shaw.
Scale Exercise. Stella Eames, Mildred Fox.
Transposition Exercise.
Marion Shaw, Isabel Brown.
Belor. Child's Play. Stella Eames
Leibitz. Echo. Mildred Fox, Stella Eames
Beaumont. Valse Mignonne. Isabel Brown
Bachmann. Merriment. Marion Shaw
Roth. Swallow's Flight. Elsie Beggs, Fred Davis
La Fontaine. Les Margueaites. Fred Davis
Bachmann. La Riense. Elsie Beggs
Wollenhaupt. A Bord de l'Arago.
Florence Porter, Mrs. Lewis.
Markel. Impromptu.
Gilder. Tarantelle Fantastique. Mrs. Lewis

Grippe and Malaria.

We told you last fall that Gordon's Malarial Tablets would prevent Grippe. We tell you now they will prevent Malaria. Will you heed the warning? If you are suffering the effects of Grippe don't fail to try them. You will surely have an attack of Malaria if you do. Malaria and Grippe are first cousins, both due to the same Germ in the system. It is a certainty that following this winter's epidemic will be a severe run of Malarial diseases. Save yourself by taking Gordon's Tablets on first appearance of trouble, or better still, take them now, and prevent sickness. They are the only sure destroyer of the Germ of Malaria and Grippe in your system and the most powerful yet harmless tonic. Many physicians depend upon them. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, Gordon Parker and all live druggists. G. C. Goodwin, Boston, Mass., Wholesale Agent.—tf.

"Hasty Pudding."

J. C. C. writes to the *Journal*, as follows: "'Talk of the Day' can inform 'Tavener' that the hasty pudding philanthropist he has in mind is Count Rumford. The anecdote he quotes is a portion of an essay written for European readers, and designed to instruct them in regard to the best manner of using Indian corn as an article of food. He not only taught the poor of Bavaria and, in fact, all Europe, how to make that Yankee invention, hasty-pudding, but how to eat it to the best advantage, and it well shows what simple things a great man can do to promote the welfare of his fellowmen. Count Rumford would make a good running mate with De Goncourt."—*Boston Journal.*

Montvale.

Mrs. James Folsome has returned from South Boston to her home on Central street in this village. She had been away several months and her many friends are glad to have her back here again.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, coughs and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00.

The most popular suit of the age. All wool and fast black. Everybody wears them Equally good for professional, business or working men.

What They Say About Them.

92 Brown st., Waltham, Mass.

Standard Clothing Co—
Gentlemen: This is to certify that I have bought of your house four suits of the Standard Black Cheviot, and each suit has lasted a year or more for every day wear.
E. N. CLARK.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

WORN OUT.

Tired nature rebels against the over-work, and you have that dreadful headache. Try a box of our

WOBURNA HEADACHE WAFERS

and brace up. There is no need of your suffering so. You will always take our advice if you take it once. We are proud of our reputation as a reliable firm.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

A novelty and a delight—that is the sum of Martha Morton's "A Bachelor's Romance," in which Sol Smith Russell and his company of players are to appear at the Tremont Theatre on Monday evening next, April 12. The play is novel because it is out of the beaten track—a long way out—for which we should give much thanks. It is a delight because it is a page of fresh, bubbling human nature. It exemplifies true dramatic art in that it exalts virtue and courage, teaches good manners, shows us the value of unselfish living and presents a group of recognizable human beings doing natural things in a probable environment. The drift of it is tender and humanizing; the atmosphere of it is healthfully exhilarating; the form of it is the form of good comedy; and its characters are wisely differentiated. They speak for themselves, each after his own individual nature, and not like puppets all speaking in the author's way. It is not easy to recall another play of our time in which the characters are so sharply defined or placed in more effective juxtaposition. David Holmes, Martin Beggs, Old Mulberry and Sylvia are inventions of genius, and they and their doings indicate a degree of originality that should advance Martha Morton well along toward the head of the line of contemporary play makers. A mere recital of the story would convey little idea of the charm there is in the acted play, so much depends upon the clever scheme of development, in which are dramatic surprises, ingeniously contrived suspense, apt comedy, touching sentiment, expressive situations and a catastrophe in which everybody rejoices. Undoubtedly "A Bachelor's Romance" is Mr. Russell's most precious discovery, and it should outlast many seasons. During Mr. Russell's engagement at the Tremont, matinees will be given on Wednesdays and Saturdays. On Monday, April 19, Patriots' day, a special holiday matinee will take place. The sale of seats began on Thursday, April 8, and continue thereafter, one week in advance, daily, from 8 A. M. till 10 P. M.

THE COLUMBIA.

Not within the history of farcical comedy has there been recorded the names of any two men that have had so much success, both artistically and financially, as the well known Irish comedians Murray and Mack who will appear at the Columbia Theatre next week. Being among the first to enter that field they have gradually increased their hold upon the public good will by a constant keeping up with the times until to-day they are numbered among the best paying stars in America. Each season finds them playing longer engagements in the larger cities. They will this season present an entirely new play in three acts, by George H. Emerick, entitled "Finnigans Courtship." He has carefully studied the methods of Murray and Mack, and thoroughly understands their temperament. The result is seen in a hilarious play that is as chuckful of wholesome merriment as a mosquito is of cussedness. Many specialty and burlesque novelties will be introduced and the singing department it is promised will be unusually strong.

A Nonagenarian.

On last Monday the friends of Mrs. Susan Theobald gathered at her home, No. 70 Winn street, this city and congratulated that estimable lady on having reached her 90th birthday, with fair prospects for a continuance of her present peaceful life. The day was happily passed by Mrs. Theobald and her daughter, Miss Mary Theobald, and it was a pleasure also to the 37 persons who called to extend birthday greetings and good wishes to the mother.

Susan Johnson was the maiden name of Mrs. Theobald. She was born at Braintree in Essex, England, on April 5, 1807; came to America 39, and to Woburn 33, years ago, and has made her home here ever since. Her husband died here in October, 1865, since which date she and her daughter have dwelt together in peace and comfort. She is a member of the First Congregational church of Woburn, and a devout and exemplary Christian woman.

Mrs. Theobald has three children, Mr. Joseph Theobald of Stoneham, Mrs. Joseph Edmunds and Miss Mary Theobald, both of this city. She has 13 grandchildren and 10 great-grandchildren, by all of whom she is venerated and loved.

It was not intended to celebrate Mrs. Theobald's 90th birthday elaborately but she has many friends and kind neighbors who, feeling that the event demanded special notice, called on her at different hours during the day bearing gifts as tokens of esteem and messages of love and goodwill. Many beautiful and useful presents were left by the visitors, for which Mrs. Theobald was profoundly grateful.

The JOURNAL joins the multitude in wishing Mrs. Theobald many more years of happy life here.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SO LICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

North Woburn.

This evening there will be a sociable in the vestry of the North Congregational Church, given by the Ladies' Benevolent Society.

On Thursday evening of this week a lecture was given by Rev. George H. Tilton at North Congregational Church entitled "Christ in Art." This was illustrated by stereopticon views of the great religious paintings of the world."

Last Sunday evening the second of the series of stereopticon lectures on "Pilgrim's Progress" was given at North Congregational Church by Rev. Geo. H. Tilton. The last of the three on this subject will be given next Sunday evening.

Last Friday evening, April 2, the North Woburn Athletic Association gave their first entertainment at Unitarian Hall. There was a very large audience in attendance and the entertainment was a great success for the boys, showing how well they have been trained by Mr. Samuel Merrill, and surpassing the expectations of any of those present by the excellence of their work. The exhibition given by the Story Bros., horizontal bar performers, was of a kind which is seldom seen outside of theatres and drew forth much applause, and the calcium light added a charm to the whole exhibition. The programme was as follows:—Indian club swinging, banjo and guitar, sparring, horizontal bar performance by the Story Bros., pyramids, tumbling, lantern swinging, banjo club, vaulting, and horizontal bar performance by Mr. Merrill and Dickerman. The members of the Association have worked hard, and well deserve the success which they earned.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

Our New Tariff.

The American Protective Tariff League issued an official print in the new Dingley Tariff within a few hours of the time it was passed by the House of Representatives at Washington, on March 31st. This broad, comprehensive interpretation of the Republican platform should be studied by every voter. Any of our readers can obtain a copy, without charge, by sending a postal card request as follows:

"Send me a copy of No. 379." Address, W. F. WAKEMAN, Genl. Sec., 135 West 23d St., N. Y.

Experiments by the United States navy department have proved that olive green is the best color for war vessels.

Alonzo Lowe of Greenfield, Ind., has lifted one of his horses clear of the ground, and he can shoulder alone and carry a barrel of sugar.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "Home Missions." Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service with short Sermon by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Palm Sunday.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7 P. M.
Good Friday, Service at 8 P. M. with full choir.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., First Service in Passion Week series. "Jesus in Picture, Story and Song." Miss Marion Rice, Soloist.

The Life of Christ told in Bible Story and in Song illustrated by stereopticon views every evening at 7.30 P. M.

METHODIST—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "I seek not yours but you."
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 4.45 P. M., Junior League.
At 5.45 P. M., Epworth League.
At 7 P. M., People's Service of Song and Salvation.
Wednesday evening, Mid-week Gospel Service.
Friday evening Class Meeting.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The First Unitarian Parish in Woburn." Sunday School at 12 M. At 7 P. M., Services commemorating the fiftieth birthday of the parish in which the following clergymen will take part: H. C. DeLong, John A. Buckingham, John M. Masters, Henry A. Westall, Daniel March, D. D., John W. Day, Edward A. Horton, Henry C. Parker. The choir will be assisted by Master Geo. Henry Brainard and Miss Helen Douglas.

Married.

In this city, April 1, by Rev. H. C. Parker, Joseph A. Queel of Providence, R. I., and Florence A. Lewis of Billerica, Mass.

In Arlington, April 3, by Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, James Mawn of Arlington and Katherine A. Flisk of Woburn.

In Stoneham, April 7, by Rev. Geo. H Lovejoy, Frank M. Jennings of Stoneham and Frances H. Greenleaf of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In this city, March 30, Fannie Doherty, aged 17 years, 2 months.

In this city, April 3, Lucilla Merrill, aged 50 years, 6 months, 12 days.

In this city, April 3, Margaret M., daughter of William and Ellen Plummer, aged 2 years, 26 days.

In this city, April 4, Ellen, daughter of Patrick and Ellen Ganley, aged 7 years 3 months, 20 days.

In this city, April 5, Benjamin, son of John and Mary Callahan, aged 2 years, 5 months, 21 days.

In this city, April 6, Eliza A. Gage, aged 8 years, 17 days.

In Boston, March 27, Rebecca Withee of Woburn, aged 20 years.

In Boston, March 29, James McArdle of Woburn, aged 58 years.

In Burlington, April 4, Addie J. Teele, aged 26 years, 5 months, 8 days.

WINCHESTER.

Selectman Winde has got back from the South.

Boys under 10 years can't fish in the reservoir.

Congressman McCall was about home here last week.

Fred L. Waldmyer is Chief of the Fire Department pro tem.

The Winchester National Bank will open its doors for business about May 1.

The proposed State Road from Boston to Lowell over Cambridge street has been given up.

There are a number of candidates for the position of Postmaster in this town. The present Postmaster is P. W. Reardon, whose term expires July 1 of this year. Among the candidates for the place are W. F. Fitch, the former Postmaster; J. W. Richardson, the Chief of Police; W. J. Templeton, formerly of the Post Office, and others. It is understood that Hon. S. W. McCall, who represents the District in Congress, will recommend the appointment of the Republican who may be nominated by the citizens in caucus assembled.

Winchester Whisperings.

The songbirds are here.

"Yer 'and, guv'ner, yer 'and!"

The town was all awheel Sunday.

It is "bargain week" at E. F. Butman's 181 Main street.

Easter the 18th. Patriots day the 19th. Twin red letter days.

F. Joy, the Attorney, has been a recent visitor in Washington.

It was a case of resignation on the part of Engineer B. F. Morgan.

The Methodist church will celebrate its quarter Centennial April 25.

Miss Nellie Donovan is visiting friends in picturesque North Andover.

Congressman McCall is back again in his usual haunts in this vicinity.

Those "Echoes" in the *Star* are not always clear and penetrating.

That Colonial party on May Day will be a new feature in this bailiwick.

The hens have done their duty nobly during the present Lenten season.

"Glengarry," will be the name of the street which encircles "Grassmere."

Wildwood street needs rebuilding. No petition was needed to to give emphasis to that fact.

The "Circuit Boulevard" is evidently a thing of the future. Long looked for, may it come at last.

The 5 o'clock Lenten Services, conducted by the Rector, Mr. Suter, are well attended. He makes them most interesting.

Mrs. E. A. Knox and family of 'Oak Grove Cottage" will soon leave town, and again make their home in Boston.

David Fullam made his bow as a soloist at the Club house "Ladies night." The encore was instantaneous, *a la France*.

Rev. F. H. Page of Trinity church, Lawrence, who formerly resided here, is passing his spring vacation in Washington.

It is said the electric cars will carry people over Church street July first. What a glorious way to celebrate the "4th." Hurrah!

The Wilson's (Lyceum Building) have a full line of everything useful as well as ornamental, and bric a-brac galore. It is a *Star* store.

That this is one of the progressive suburbs of Boston is evident from the fact that the watering carts have been ordered out for a week past.

School teachers, who do not dabble in town affairs, or seek church offices, succeed best in the long run. It is the old story of the cobler sticking to his last.

The Methodist church quartette have voices that blend finely, and Rev. Mr. Spaulding finds them a great help in carrying on his most successful work.

The many who have enjoyed Rev. Dr. Sims, who has made a deep impression during his sojourn here, will part with him reluctantly when he goes to Melrose.

The Episcopal Church, Rev. John W. Suter, Rector, pays annually over one thousand dollars for music, more than is expended by all the other churches in town combined.

The handsomest quartette of dogs in town are Dr. Church's French poodle, Mr. Huse's Boston terrier, Mr. Gilbert's Schipperke "Spoons," and the fine Bulldog of Mr. Sheldon of Rangeley.

Newman & Sons will have the largest display of Easter Lilies at their extensive conservatories ever seen in town. They allow no one to undersell them, and customer once gained is never lost.

Mr. C. H. Symmes has controlled the hay and grain trade since he went into business a few years ago. He now adds to this, beginning April 1st, the sale of ice, and is assured success in his new venture.

It is whispered out loud, that S. S. Langley will soon sell or rent his $25,000 house on Pine street and move to his other property midway between here and Arlington, formerly the Dwight Mansion.

James Logan Gordon gave his address, "The grand old Book," at the Methodist church Sunday evening. It was a Christian oration, and held the closest attention of the audience from the exodium to the peroration.

A stranger in town passing through Pine street and noticing the many new houses going up, asked "what is the name of this place?" when told "Grassmere" he exclaimed, "where is the *grass* to grow?" This is not a (grass) *mere* pun.

Tree Warden Nowell has done some excellent work for the public about town. If he could only have his say about the cutting down of trees on many private grounds, what an improvement it would be to these now sunless and cheerless places.

John B. Boyce, the carpenter, has his hands full of work just now. No more reliable man in his line can be found. Many of the customers of the late George D. Moore now have Mr. Boyce. Such men as Edwin Ginn, S. S. Langley, Hawes Bros., and the owners of Rangeley, give him much employment.

Superintendent Barnard is already preparing a most attractive program for the Easter Sunday School Festival at the Congregational Church. No wet blankets thrown at him by luke warm supporters dampens for one moment his enthusiasm or smothers his success. He is a "model superintendent."

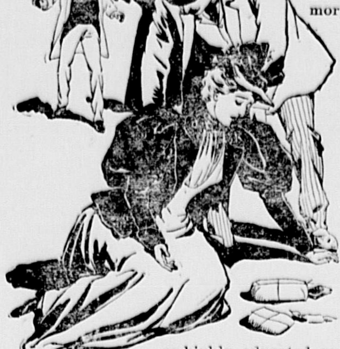
OCCASIONAL.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

PICKED UP ON BROADWAY.

A True Incident.—A woman was picked up in the street in an unconscious condition and hurried to the nearest hospital. On examination her body was found to be covered with sores caused by the hypodermic injection of morphine.



This mere wreck of a woman had once held an honorable and lucrative position in a large publishing house in New York. Her health began to fail. Instead of taking rest and medical treatment, she resorted to the stimulus of morphine.

The hospital physicians discovered that her primary trouble was an affection of the womb, which could readily have been cured in the first stages.

If, when she had felt those severe pains in the back, the terrible headaches, the constant sense of fullness, soreness and pain in the pelvic region, she had used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, it would have dissolved and passed off that polypus in the womb, and to-day she would have been a well woman sitting in her office.

Why will women let themselves go in this way? It seems passing strange that a woman like this one, so highly educated, and so well placed, should have depended on morphine, instead of seeking a radical cure.

There is no excuse for any woman who suffers—she need not go without help. Mrs. Pinkham stands ready to help any woman; her address is Lynn, Mass. Write to her; it will cost you nothing. In the meantime get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at the nearest drug store. The following letter from one of your sisters will encourage you:

MRS. BERTHA LEHRMAN, No. 1 Erie St., 27th Ward, Pittsburg, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I can hardly find words with which to thank you for what you have done for me. I suffered nearly seven years with backache and sideache, leucorrhœa, and the worst forms of womb troubles.

"Doctors failed to do me any good. I have taken four bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and one box of Liver Pills, and used one package of Sanative Wash, and now can say I am well and have been steadily gaining flesh; am stouter and heartier now than I have been for years. I am recommending your Vegetable Compound to my friends. Again I thank you for the good health I am enjoying."

Colonial Celebration!

Unitarian Church,
April 19th,

— CONSISTING OF —

Antique Loan Exhibit

— AND —

Modern Art Table,

In Parlor at 3 P. M.

Admission, 10 Cents.

Old Fashioned Supper in Vestry at 6.30 for 25c.

Colonial Ballad Concert in Church Auditorium at 8. Admission 15c.

PROGRAM OF CONCERT.

Chorus. "Ode on Science."
Solo. "Then You'll Remember Me."
Mr. Parker.
Trio. "Oft in the Stilly Night."
Mrs. Partridge, Miss Wood, Mrs. Trell.
Reading.
Miss Ramsdell.
Solo. "Robin Adair."
Mrs. Phinney.
Quartette. "Flow gently, sweet Afton."
Miss Lincoln, Miss Davis, Mr. Parker, Mr. Cumming.
Solo. "Marseilles Hymn," (by request.)
Mr. Benjamin Champney.
Chorus. "Strike the Cymbal."
Solo. "Old Oaken Bucket."
Miss Lincoln.
Round. "The Chase."
Mrs. Phinney, Mrs. Partridge, Miss Wood.
Solo. "Long, long ago."
Miss Davis.
Quartette. "Blue Bells of Scotland."
Alpine Quartette.
Solo and Chorus. "Star Spangled Banner."
Mrs. Phinney and Chorus.

Easter Opening

— OF —

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets

— AND —

Spring Millinery,

Tuesday and Wednesday,

APRIL 13 & 14.

Mrs. C. PACKARD,
411 Main St., Woburn
Cor. of Walnut Street.

☞ All are invited.

CITY OF WOBURN.

The undersigned having been appointed Inspector of Milk and Vinegar for the ensuing year, in accordance with Section 1, Chap. 57 of the Public Statutes, hereby gives notice that he is prepared, at his office, 417 MAIN ST., WOBURN, to issue licenses to, or register all persons engaged in the sale of Milk, "Oleomargine," "Imitation Butter," or "Butterine," and that all violations of the laws regulating the sale of these articles will be rigidly enforced.

GORDON PARKER.

Woburn, April 5, 1897.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

TO LET.

The Store No. 335 Main St.

Said store is fitted for and has been occupied for the dry goods business for the past twenty-five years.

Inquire of W. R. PUTNAM,
11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

PANSY KING.

A Double Ruffle Pansy of My Own Origin.

Envy seeks to shadow its wonder, but the committe of the whole have ruled it superior in size, novelty, form and beauty over all other Pansies, and leads style as "Worth" leads fashion. Its ruffled attraction leaps at once to the highest popular favor, defying all to duplicate or equal it. **12 Plants, post-paid, 50c, 30 for $1.** Only obtained of L. T. SEAVER, No. Somerville, Mass.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Folsom, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

J. SNOWDON SMITH, Adm.

(Address)
34 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.
March 25th, 1897.

Baby Show

— AT —

LYCEUM HALL,

— ON —

Wednesday Afternoon
April 14.

2.30 to 4.30 o'clock.

ENTRY BLANKS.

Child's Name..

Age..

Residence..

Parents..

Address BABY SHOW, the JOURNAL Office.

Any baby under 2½ years may be entered, confined to Woburn and vicinity.

Eight handsome prizes will be given for the youngest, handsomest and best natured babies, male and female, and best pair of twins.

Send in entry early. Each child will be given *free* a picture of itself made by the well-known photographer LEGG. Entries Free.

☞ Baby carriages cared for.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Philos J. Goodrich, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Frank C. Nichols and Charles E. Goodrich, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca C. Meriam, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Thomas G. Meriam of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza Burns Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Thomas Moore, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Half Cost!
Two Houses!

Modern improvements, with two lots of land

IN MONTVALE;

One on Montvale Road; one near Albany street.

EASY TERMS. Must be Sold.

JOHN F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water Street,
BOSTON.

GEO. D. NELSON,

Cleans Vaults and Cesspools with Ordorless Carts, at short notice.

No. 77 MAIN ST.

☞ ORDER BOX. Municipal Building.

Swansdown
Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

H. E. LORD,

— DEALER IN —

LUMBER,
Lime and Cement.

Mill work of all description.

Yard and Office:

COR. HIGH AND PROSPECT STS.,
Woburn, Mass.
(The J. B. McDonald yard)

Telephone 62-2.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

16 Franklin Street,
WOBURN, MASS.

Miss May Greenwood,

Contralto at Congregational Church, Woburn, will receive pupils in

Cultivation and Development of the Voice.

She will be glad to talk with any who are interested, especially those just beginning, or those who have suffered from wrong use of the voice.

Address, 228 Salem St.,
Malden, Mass.

Thomas Salmon,

480 Main St., Woburn.

AGENT

For all the Steamship lines.

Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

C. C. STONE & CO.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

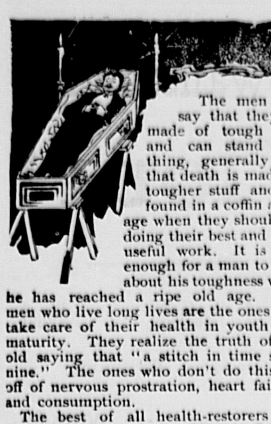
To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements; corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Tenement To Let.

Tenement consisting of five good rooms located 93 Montvale Avenue. Rent reasonable. Apply to E. E. THOMPSON at the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, or Charles M. Strout, 392 Main St.



The men who say that they are made of tough stuff and can stand anything, generally find that death is made of tougher stuff and are found in a coffin at an age when they should be doing their best and most useful work. It is time enough for a man to brag about his toughness when he has reached a ripe old age. The men who live long lives are the ones who take care of their health in youth and maturity. They realize the truth of the old saying that "a stitch in time saves nine." The ones who don't do this die off of nervous prostration, heart failure, and consumption.

The best of all health-restorers and health preservers is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It wards off nervous troubles and wasting diseases. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver and restores the appetite. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It tears down, and carries off old, inert and half-dead tissues and replaces them by new. It builds firm, healthy flesh. It makes the muscles strong and elastic and steadies and tones the nerves. It cures debility and weakness of every description. It is the product of the life-time experience and study of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Thousands of men and women have testified to its virtues. Druggists sell it.

There is nothing in the world "just as good," although avaricious druggists will sometimes say so for the sake of the greater profit to be made upon the inferior article.

A PRINTER'S TALE.

KIRKE LA SHELLE TELLS OF THE EVOLUTION OF A NEWSPAPER.

A Chicago Experience In Journalism Many Phases of Which Are Not Unknown In Other Sections—How Many Climbed the Ladder In the Country Printing Office.

Kirke LaShelle, manager of the "Wizard of the Nile" Comic Opera company, used to be a printer on the daily papers of Chicago in the earlier times, and tells some interesting stories. He has seen both sides of life, and in the sunny times of the present has not entirely forgotten a certain charm that gilded the days when things did not "come so easy."

In the first place he was a printer on a country paper down at Wyoming, Ills. He distributed pi, washed the rollers, helped with the press work, built the fires and swept the office. And he received $1.25 a week for his services. There was a journeyman printer who could make $6 or $7 when he was sober and who could quote whole pages of Byron and Scott and Tennyson when he was drunk. The foreman received $12 a week, and the sum seemed perfectly stupendous to LaShelle.

Whatever could a man do with $12 a week? In what possible manner could he find places for so much money? Where could he put it? How should he spend it? How greater than the fortunes of princes was the estate of this foreman who received $12 a week!

LaShelle grew in efficiency till he could set as much type as the journeyman, and then the latter rose to such inebriated heights that he could no longer recite poetry and was discharged. The pay of the apprentice was then raised to $3 a week. The foreman left and came to Chicago, and after a time wrote for his former "devil," and the lad left Wyoming and took a place as galley boy on the old Telegraph, which had been started as a greenback paper by Colonel S. F. Norton.

It was an afternoon paper, and LaShelle had all the work he could do and drew $5 a week for doing it. After awhile Colonel Norton retired from the paper and a man named Collins, from Winchester, came up and invested $40,000 in the struggling concern. It is said of Mr. Collins that his dream of life consisted in the ability to write passes to theaters, and the dream was never realized till he had bought The Telegraph.

The paper ran as an afternoon sheet for about a year, and then it changed suddenly to a morning issue. The change seems to have been a mistake, for The Telegraph lost money steadily, but this fact did not for a time interfere with Mr. Collins' privileges with the theaters. Then came a day when the business manager of the paper came up and announced to the men that he would have to hold back a certain portion of their pay for a week or so. At the end of that time the office was unable to provide any of the pay. The business manager came up and told the men if they would hold on for a day or two everything would be all right, as Mr. Collins was negotiating for a sale.

That went on for another week, and one night the men went up to the composing room and talked the matter all over. They had worked for nothing as long as they thought there was any reason for it. They believed in being loyal to their paper, but they saw no reason why the thing should run along indefinitely. The time for starting composition approached, and the men had really concluded not to pick up a type. Suddenly the ruined owner came slowly, laboriously, up the stairs.

"Good evening, gentlemen," said he. "I don't suppose you feel like working again tonight, and I cannot blame you. Of course you ought to have your money. If the paper could go on till tomorrow I believe the trade would be made, and in that event you will all get your money. If a paper is not issued in the morning, of course there will be nothing to sell, and I can do nothing toward paying you, for I have sunk every dollar I had in the world, and this is the end of my resources. I put $40,000 in The Telegraph and it is all gone.

"I don't care so much for myself. It really doesn't matter. I am getting to be an old man, and these things cannot interest me much longer, but when a man has put the earnings of his lifetime in a business, as I have, he gets to feel a sort of interest in it and to wish it might live, even if it has to pass to others.

"Well, I suppose you are right. Of course I cannot ask you to do any more." And he turned wearily and started down stairs.

The foreman looked toward the clock. It marked just 7—the time for going to work. Every man felt in his right hand vest pocket for his composing rule, and without a word every printer walked straight to his case and began the regular work of the evening. As the defeated owner reached the bottom of the stairs he could hear the thrilling click of metal type in the steel sticks of the men, and he knew he had not been abandoned in his extremity.

The paper was sold next day, as Collins had hoped. A man named Perkins—a large, unctuous man—bought the sheet, and he lasted just two weeks. Later The Telegraph was acquired by a little group of men, who knew newspaper work and dared to make a tilt at fortune, though their fortunes were small. They changed the named to The Herald, and the business they founded grew as no newspaper in Chicago has ever grown before. Its later history is well known to every one in Chicago.

La Shelle gravitated from the case to the reportorial desk and later to dramatic writing. From there he stepped into the management of dramatic companies.

The retrospect is a little curious. He used to wonder what a man could possibly do with $12 a week. Now his star gets $500 a week, and the comedian wonders how a man could possibly live on less.—Chicago Post.

BLOTTING PAPER.

And Something About the Obsolete Sand Boxes and Sand.

In England they use a thin blotting paper; here we use mainly a thick blotter. Such thin blotting paper as is used here is chiefly for blotting leaves in books. Here we use on a desk a sheet of blotting paper 19 by 24 inches, the standard size, which may be turned over when one side is pretty well filled with ink. In England the thin blotting paper is folded, a number of sheets together, making a sort of pad, something larger than legal cap paper, and when a leaf gets saturated with ink it is torn off.

Blotting paper is not new, but it was first made in this country only about 40 years ago. Before that time we used some of the thin English blotting paper, imported, but more commonly, to prevent ink from blotting, we used sand, which was poured upon the written sheet out of a sand box. The sand box was a common article of desk furniture, as the wafer box was at one time, and almost as commonly seen as the inkstand. It was made sometimes of tin, sometimes of wood. It was perhaps 3 inches in height and maybe 2½ inches across the top, where its diameter was greatest. It was something like a pepper box in the manner of its use, but as to shape, instead of having a convex top, it had a concave top, like a little saucer. The bottom of this saucer was perforated. The box was filled with sand through these perforations. When the box was used, sand was poured from it upon the writing. A little of the sand adhered to the fresh ink and kept it from blotting. Very much the greater part of the sand poured out lay scattered upon the paper. Lifting the book or paper, the surplus sand was poured back into the box.

Many of the wooden sand boxes were handsomely turned articles. The sand used was a peculiar, fine black sand of uniform grain, brought from Lake George, in this state.

At the time of the civil war in this country blotting paper had come into comparatively common use. It is only within 15 or 20 years, however, that it has come into the wide and very nearly general use of the present time. Now the sales of it increase with the population or more rapidly. There are American paper mills devoted wholly to the manufacture of blotting paper, and their products amount to thousands of tons annually, and American blotting paper is now an article of export. We still import a little English blotting paper, but only a very little, not enough to cut any figure in the market.

The very best blotting paper is made wholly of cotton rags. Some poorer grades are made partly of wood pulp, and with it may be some clay. Such papers, as they dry out, become still less absorbent. The addition of dyes to blotting paper makes it less absorbent. English blotting paper is made usually of from 20 to 40 pounds to the ream. American blotting paper is made from 40 to 150 pounds to the ream. Blotting paper colors are white, blue, granite (a very light gray), yellow and pink. It is made in various shades of these colors. There is sold of white blotting paper ten times as much as of any other color.

Some of the calenders used in calendering cloths are made of blotting paper, sheets of which are pressed together to form a roll.

There still comes now and then to the wholesale stationery dealer in New York a call for Lake George sand, showing that there are yet some users of the old time sand box, but these calls are now so rare that they are no longer supplied, and the sand boxes have long since ceased to be a part of the wholesale stationer's stock. These, however, may still be found at some retail dealers, a few left over from years ago, and occasionally one of these is sold. A city stationer sold one only the other day, but it was not to be actually used as a sand box; it was to finish out the equipment of an old fashioned desk.—New York Sun.

Some varieties of mosquito work only by day, others are nocturnal, but all are equally ferocious.

Pain-Killer
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps,	Cough,	Rheumatism,
Colic,	Colds,	Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa,	Croup,	Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

FORETELL STORMS.

GEESE SERVE AS BAROMETERS FOR A NEW JERSEY FARMER.

While the Flocks Sometimes Make Nuisances of Themselves With Their Noise, They Yet Perform Valuable Services by Predicting What the Weather Will Be.

"Maybe you have often noticed that some farmers keep geese year in and year out, let them have the run of the farm and seem to show them all kinds of consideration," said an observant summer boarder, "yet are always swearing that they are the biggest nuisance in the world. If you have noticed that peculiarity of the daily rounds of the husbandman, you have doubtless many a time wondered why in blazes the farmer kept such nuisances on his premises. I used to wonder why it was, but I never bothered myself to find out the reason, and one summer an explanation of the mystery came about in a funny way. I was passing my vacation on a farm over in Jersey. The farmer had a big flock of geese, and he was eternally throwing the weightiest kind of Jersey cuss words at them. One day I sat on the front stoop talking with my host. The geese were placidly cropping grass down along the road, a big gander leading them on. Peace, tranquillity and contentment spoke in every movement the fowls made. There wasn't a cloud in the sky that I could see. The farmer's men were working without much apparent vim at raking and loading hay down in a meadow not a great way off.

"Suddenly the old gander poked his head, gave voice to a peculiar squawk, lifted his wings and started off on a run as fast as his big webbed feet would let him go. All the geese poked up their necks at the sound of the gander's voice, lifted their wings and, with a chorus of noises that only a flock of geese can produce, started after the gander as fast as they could waddle. The gander ran perhaps 20 yards, and then, with a wild shriek, he took wing and flew in the direction of a pond a short distance from the road. The geese flew after him, filling the air with their discordant cries. Gander and geese alighted in the pond, where they all gathered in a bunch, held a consultation in a subdued chorus of cackles and went through all sorts of erratic maneuvers for a few minutes. Then they separated and swam about as placidly as they had been pasturing by the roadside a few minutes before.

"At the first movement of the gander, when he disturbed the tranquillity of the feeding flock, my host rose quickly to his feet and as he moved toward the meadow exclaimed:

"'There's them ding hayin hands workin as if they had all the rest of the year to git that hay in, and here we're goin to be ketched in a tearin old shower in less than an hour, or else there ain't no use in keepin geese.'

"Then he hurried down to the meadow, spurred up the men and took an active hand himself at the loading of the hay. Before 15 minutes had passed I saw clouds banking in the horizon, and presently the mutter of thunder was heard among them. The farmer was right. In an hour one of the hardest thunderstorms I ever saw was raging over that part of New Jersey, and it caught the last load of the old man's hay in transit. After supper that night I questioned the farmer on the goose question and found that the reason he tolerated a flock of geese on his farm was that they kept him posted on the weather.

"'They hain't never failed me yit,' he said. 'When I git up in the mornin and see them geese out on the pond, divin and dressin down their feathers as if they was gittin ready to go to some party or other, I know that we are sure of clear, warm, dry weather, and I make my calculations accordin'ly. If the geese ain't a dressin theirselves much, but act kinder as if it wasn't of much use to spruce up, then I keep my eye on 'em. That's a warnin that we are in danger of a spell of weather. If the geese quit the pond and don't go back much through the day, I know that the danger holds, and I git myself ready for a good old fashioned rain, sot in for a day or two anyhow. If they feed along awhile and waddle back to the pond chipperlike and go to dressin theirselves and divin, I'm quite certain for sure that there won't be no sot rain commencin that day. If the geese gits up all of a sudden and tears around like you seen 'em today, then there's a shower comin, and a-comin fast, you kin bet a cooky.'

"That's the reason some farmers keep geese around and still 'holler' it out every little while that they wish the ding things were in Halifax. They are weather prophets, and the farmers believe in them as firmly as they do in the tradition that there's a right and a wrong time of the month to put in potatoes and to butcher hogs. This farmer told me this and other funny things about geese as storm prophets. He said that when they prophesy a storm the sounds they make are not like their cries at any other time. An expert reader of geese signals can tell the frightened cry from the prophetic storm shriek as far as he can hear it."—New York Sun.

New York's Great Park.

An Englishman was showing his friend, an American, through the houses of parliament, in London, the meanwhile commenting in a somewhat arrogant manner upon what he was pleased to term the superiority of the English public buildings and parks.

"There," he exclaimed, "is our magnificent Thames embankment, a delightful spot! Why, you have nothing in your country to compare with it, especially in that great New York city. Then, again, every gentleman here owns an estate, and, let me assure you, sir, such estates are no small bits of property."

This went on for a considerable time, until the American, growing tired, said, "But, Lord de T., you have traveled in our country, have you not?"

"Oh, yes, my dear sir. Right across it."

"Well, then, you should have a fair idea of its size."

"Very big place, sir, very big."

"And you know New York city quite well, eh?"

"Oh, yes—yes indeed."

"Well, then, you see, we didn't want anything in the line of parks in New York, with, of course, the exception of a few squares, but outside of the city we wanted a park, and so we decided to use the United States as a park for New York city."

"Dear me, how extravagant!"

"Not at all, sir. Why, we even contemplated floating the British isles over and anchoring them a short distance outside the city's harbor as a sort of breakwater, you know."—Harper's Round Table.

HUNTING WILD HORSES.

Queer Fun For the Cowboy Sportsmen In Southern Utah.

"You may talk about hunting deer and elk or mountain goats, but for real sport horse hunting is destined to lay all such shooting in the shade in the near future."

This remark was made by B. F. Saunders, one of the cattle kings of Utah. Mr. Saunders each year sells about 2,500 head of cattle to Montana stockmen.

"In the Rocky mountain ranges there are now roaming about fully 2,000,000 horses that may be said to belong to no one. The range horse has become so worthless and such a drug on the market that for several years past stockmen have not branded the young horses growing up. The horses on the plains now are about one-half without brands and are relapsed into a perfectly wild state.

"Down in the southern part of Utah, where my cattle range all the year, boys are shooting these wild horses whenever they get a chance. This practice, of course, makes those horses that escape wilder than ever, and it is only now and then that a band of horses can be approached near enough to get a shot at them. There is no danger of any one being injured by this sport, as the horses are a nuisance, and all cattlemen wish to see them exterminated. Many cattlemen themselves own bands of horses that are running wild, and when they go out to round them up it is not as of old to brand, but to shoot them.

"In the Rocky mountain ranges in Montana, Utah, Nevada and elsewhere it is now generally acknowledged that range horses are a public nuisance and they ought to be exterminated. They eat up the grass needed for cattle, and they are as hard on a range as sheep. The horses eat grass right down to the roots, thus in dry weather completely destroying the range they graze over.

"There was a time not many years ago when a big band of horses was considered very valuable property and guarded carefully. A horse thief was considered on the range one degree worse than a murderer and was hanged sometimes on very slight evidence.

"A man who would now go out on the range and steal a few bands of horses would be allowed to ship them away and be hailed as a public benefactor. Around his neck, instead of a rope, would be thrown wreaths of flowers, and all men would praise him as a philanthropist of a very high order.

"It is a fact that any one who wished could round up all the horses he could find in almost any section of the Rocky mountain range and no one would question his right. The day of the range horse is past, and it will never come again. The time is coming, in my mind, when the horse, like the buffalo, will be in danger of becoming extinct.

"Don't you know that in recent years the railroads compel a shipper to prepay freight on horses, which is the only sort of live stock where such a rule applies.

"The sport of hunting horses is encouraged by stockmen and can be indulged in with impunity. It is destined, I think, to become very popular, as it is exciting and somewhat dangerous.

"The proposition of canning horse meat for the European market was thought at one time to be a way of utilizing the range horse to advantage, but that is evidently a failure. It was talked of for some time, but nothing more is heard of it. The only way I can see of getting rid of horses is to make the sport of shooting them popular, as I believe it is destined to become.

"Of course a dead horse is no good, but thousands of buffaloes were killed for the sport there was hunting them, so why not horses?"—Butte Miner.

Du Maurier.

Few people know that the author of "Trilby" died of an abscess on the heart. It is an extremely uncommon disease, which is contracted only in the autumn, and is produced by taking a septic germ into the system. It seems as if persons never experience what they dread most. All his life Du Maurier dreaded total blindness, yet he died before the blow could fall. What splendid work he did with only one eye! One wonders if it could have been better had he been blessed with perfect vision.

I said to him one day, "How is it that your daughters have both married regular Du Maurier men—the kind you have aways drawn?"

"Oh," he said, with a whimsical smile, "I brought them up to think that was the only kind of man they could marry."

"That's all very well," said I. "But how do you explain the fact that your grandchildren are the very image of the children we all love so in your drawings?"

"I taught my girls," said he, "that those were the only kind of children they could have." It occurred to me that this was a triumph of mind over matter well worth considering.—Harper's Bazar.

Mirrors.

The earliest looking glasses, or mirrors, were of either metal, highly polished, or of black painted mica. It is noted in Jewish history that the laver was made of brass "of the looking glasses of the women assembling, which assembled at the door of the tabernacle of the congregation," and some commentators conjecture that these women gave up their bronze or copper hand mirrors to supply the material for the laver. Egyptian women always carried their mirrors to the temples, and the Hebrew women probably did likewise, as do the Arabian and Turkish women today. Glass mirrors are of comparatively recent date. Mirrors of silver and gold were commonly used in mediæval times. In 1360 Venice became the seat of the manufacture of glass mirrors, which have since superseded all other varieties, the improvements in the manufacture of plate glass enabling mirrors to be made of great size.

How to Stop Snoring.

To those who snore and are aware of the infirmity and wish to get rid of it we would commend the following: There are two channels in which the air travels in going to the lungs—namely, the nose and the mouth. These two passages unite in a common cavity, and from that point there is but one tube leading to the lungs. There is a bone, called the hard palate, which forms the roof of the mouth and the floor of the nose, separating these two air channels from each other. At the inner or posterior end of the bone is a little body called the soft palate, made of muscle and covered with a delicate skin. This soft palate is attached at one end to the hard palate. The other end hangs loose and moves or laps in the act of breathing, something like a window curtain when acted upon by a current of air. This is its condition while we are asleep or awake, though during sleep it is much more relaxed or flabby than when we are awake.

Now, in order to snore one must keep the mouth open as well as the nose, and in this condition the two currents of air passing in and out together during the act of breathing catch this little current between them and throw it into rapid vibration. This vibration, more or less intense and sonorous, is what we call snoring. It is only with the mouth open that snoring can be accomplished. Try to sleep with your mouth closed, and if you can succeed in doing so you will cure yourself of a very disagreeable performance—certainly disagreeable to others if not to yourself.—New York Ledger.

Card Etiquette.

Card etiquette is more pronounced on the continent than in America, for society as a whole is more conventional and social customs are much more matters of form. Emotions are expressed by cards, and, as an example, Katherine de Forest tells of a bride whose husband had lived in Paris 10 or 15 years before she married him. The proper thing for her to do on her arrival was to leave cards with all her husband's friends—that is to say, at the places where he was in the habit of visiting, or with women who had said to him that they hoped his wife would call on them. Nearly all these cards were returned within a week in person—that is to say, the right hand corner of the card was turned down. And when the woman leaving it had a reception day not engraved, it was written in the lower left hand corner. It so happened, however, that two of the husband's visiting acquaintances were not pleased with his marriage and did not care to know his wife. They simply left cards with no corner turned, and the wife did not call again. A year later a little misunderstanding that had crept up between the two families was explained away, the two ladies left cards with corners turned down and their day written upon them, and the course of social intercourse ran smoothly ever after.—San Francisco Argonaut.

CONSUMPTION.

A Medical Expert on the Dangers of Contagion From the Disease.

Knowing that there are more cases of pulmonary consumption at Colorado Springs in proportion to its population than in any other city or town in the United States, and perhaps in the world, I wrote some time ago for information to Dr. S. E. Solly of that city, well known as a writer on consumption and climatology, and whose experience in the treatment of that disease has been large and extends over a period of many years. In reply I received the following:

"The dangers of contagion from a consumptive are so easily controlled that it is by no means necessary to separate consumptives from healthy persons. You ask me concerning my experience here. At least a third of our population are consumptives. The town, which contains some 15,000 people, has been established 20 years. An inquiry made by disinterested physicians into the number of cases of consumption that were known to have originated in the town resulted in a report of 20 in all. Although it is probable that our brilliant sunshine and dry air more quickly destroy the vitality of the bacilli than your eastern atmosphere, yet in the poorer lodging houses of the town there are many ill ventilated rooms, inside or on the north side of the building, inhabited by consumptives and their families, where recklessness of expectoration and carelessness of ordinary cleanliness are marked features of their domestic menage, yet cases of contagion do not average more than one a year."

At Colorado Springs the consumptives mingle with the other residents of the city on all occasions—at church service, theater, concerts and in the overheated and crowded rooms of private residences during social functions. They reside in the same hotels, boarding houses and private dwellings with those not afflicted with the disease, and no attempt at isolation has been made. Notwithstanding this apparent indifference on the part of the local authorities to the contagiousness of the disease only 20 cases have originated in Colorado Springs in 20 years.

At Davos Platz, in Switzerland, where I spent a winter a few years ago, a very large number of consumptives were staying. The hotels were crowded, and of the 1,500 strangers in the village about 1,000 were consumptives. At the hotel at which I staid there were about 120 guests, about 80 of whom were consumptives. At Davos, during the winter, the invalid's day for outing is limited to 4½ hours. The remainder of the 24 hours is spent within doors. No one stood in dread of contracting the disease, and no cases occurred in which it was conveyed from person to person. No special precautions were taken by the physicians and local authorities to prevent contagion other than good ventilation of the living and bedrooms. As in Colorado Springs, no cases of the disease originated at Davos.—Dr. Clinton Wagner in New York Medical Record.

A Burst of Activity.

The Turk, as a rule, is not energetic, but he is capable of sudden bursts of activity. A writer in Cassell's Family Magazine gives an illustration:

He was going home late one night in Constantinople, when a man ran by him, pursued by four zaptiehs. Directly they caught the man they belabored him vigorously with the butt ends of their guns. The Englishman interfered:

"If he is a thief, why not take him to prison and let him be tried properly? Don't half kill the man without a trial."

"O effendi," said the spokesman of the party, "we don't mind his being a thief. We're only hitting him because of the trouble he gave us to run after him." And that is an offense which the average Turk never forgives.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON II, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 11.

Text of the Lesson, Acts x, 30-44—Memory Verses, 36-38—Golden Text, Acts x, 43—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

30. Peter and six men from Joppa (chapter xi, 12) have arrived at the house of Cornelius, the Roman centurion in Cæsarea. Cornelius was a just and God fearing man, much given to prayer and good deeds and beloved by all the Jews of the city (verses 1, 2, 22), yet not a saved man (chapter xi, 14). But God saw his earnest desire, and in the way here recorded brought Simon Peter to him as He had before brought Philip to the eunuch. Cornelius, with his kinsmen and friends, welcomed Simon Peter and the brethren, and Peter, having explained why he, a Jew, had come to uncircumcised gentiles, asks for what intent they had sent for him, and Cornelius here begins his story.

31. "A man in bright clothing" is his description of the angel who came to see him. The appearance of the angel at the sepulcher was like lightning, and his raiment white as snow (Math. xxviii, 3). Some day we, too, shall shine as the sun (Math. xiii, 43). The angel's message was, "Thy prayer is heard and thine alms are had in remembrance in the sight of God."

32. Heaven is interested in Simon Peter also and knows just where to find him and how to make him willing to take this journey and do this work. Consider the "all things working together" in this record—the hungry man, the delayed dinner, the trance, the vision, the visitors, and everything just at the right time. Be not afraid to believe that heaven is interested in you, and have faith in God.

33. Immediately the centurion sent to Joppa. Peter did well to come, and now they are ready to hear the message from the God of heaven. They were assembled before God to hear the message from God through Peter. They wanted none of Peter's thoughts or wisdom or eloquence, but only what God had commanded him to speak. The Lord Jesus Himself only spoke what the Father commanded Him (John xii, 49), and every messenger of the Lord may take all possible comfort from Ex. iv, 12; Jer. i, 7-9, etc.

34. "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons." Thus Peter began his message. God took great pains to teach him this (verses 11-16), and he never forgot it, but long afterward referred to it in I Pet. i, 17. See also Paul's reference to the same in Rom. ii, 11. If necessary, God will give a vision or send an angel to instruct us, but blessed are the simple and teachable who, like Mary, sit at Jesus' feet and hear His word (Luke x, 39).

35. "But in every nation he that feareth Him and worketh righteousness is accepted with Him." This does not conflict with chapter iv, 12, and the great truth that there is none other Saviour besides Jesus Christ, but wherever any one, Jew or gentile, earnestly seeks after God, He will regard them and so reveal Himself to them that they may be saved. To conclude from this verse that if we do the best we know how we are safe would be a perversion of Scripture, for by the deeds of the law (and the law is holy) no flesh can be justified (Rom. iii, 20-24).

36. "Preaching peace by Jesus Christ." Made nigh by the blood of Christ, for He is our peace, having made peace through the blood of His cross. The work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect of righteousness, quietness and assurance for ever. Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ (Eph. ii, 13, 14; Col. i, 20; Isa. xxxii, 17; Rom. v, 1). That which every soul needs is peace, peace with God, and it cannot be found apart from Jesus Christ.

37. "That word, I say, ye know which was published throughout all Judæa." They had heard of Jesus, they knew something of the way, but they needed clearer light. They evidently knew something of the deeds of the law, of prayer, of almsgiving, of the one living and true God and the righteousness which He required, but they knew not the way to get it. They were ignorant of God's righteousness (Rom. x, 3).

38. Jesus of Nazareth was righteous and did righteousness. He was God manifest in the flesh and set forth before men perfectly the righteousness which God required of man. He never pleased Himself nor lived unto Himself; but, being filled with the Spirit, went about showing men by word and deed the love and goodness of God. He revealed God to men; He glorified God.

39. Peter was with Him during all His public life and saw His acts and heard His words and as an eyewitness could testify that He was what He professed to be, the Son of God, the Messiah of Israel, the Saviour of sinners. He saw Him cleanse the leper, heal the sick, raise the dead and send the penitent sinner away with the assurance of all sins forgiven. He also saw Him crucified on Calvary.

40. "Him God raised up the third day and shewed Him openly." All Scripture concerning His life and death and resurrection had been fulfilled, and that to the very letter, and, as He in His lifetime had repeatedly foretold, He rose from the dead on the third day, taking out of the tomb the very same body that was put in the tomb, having the unmistakable evidences of the nails through His hands and feet and the spear thrust into His side.

41. "Not to all the people, but unto witnesses chosen before of God." Unbelievers have not seen Jesus since He was crucified, but as many as 500 of the disciples saw Him at once after His resurrection (I Cor. xv, 6), and He appeared not less than ten different times, and He actually ate with them, as Peter here says (Luke xxiv, 41).

42. "It is He which was ordained of God to be the judge of quick and dead." He will judge His redeemed at His own judgment seat (Rom. xiv, 10; II Cor. v, 10). He and His redeemed will judge the nations when He shall come in glory, bringing His saints with Him (Math. xxv, 31, 32; I Cor. vi, 2; Col. iii, 4), and then at the end of the thousand years, at the great white throne, He will judge the ungodly who took no part in the first resurrection.

43. "To Him give all the prophets witness that through His name whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins." See Isa. i, 18; xliii, 25; xlv, 22; Jer. iii, 14; xxxi, 34; Mic. vii, 19; Ps. xxxii, 1, 2; ciii, 12, as some of the places where the prophets testify that through Him is the forgiveness of sins as a free gift without any works or merit on our part.

44. "While Peter yet spake these words the Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word." And thus on uncircumcised gentiles God wrought as He had done at Pentecost on circumcised Jews, and they were there and then baptized (verses 45-48).

A Mismanaged Compliment.

"I guess," remarked Willie Wishington hopelessly, "that I have said the wrong thing again."

"To whom?"

"Miss Sceranbraun. I was complimenting her on her costume, and on a venture I told her that she looked the part completely—that it was positively lifelike. I have just found out the character she was assuming."

"What was it?"

"A lady of the preceding century."—Washington Star.

A Case He Knew.

"I see in a recent book where the idea is put forth that mankind sang before it talked. What do you think of it?"

"Don't know, but there is a fellow on our block who is going to sing just before he dies, some time, unless he quits howling popular songs." — Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

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Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for April is a capital number both as to its literary and art contents. The Awakening of a Nation is continued with 11 fine illustrations; Washington and the French Craze of '93, illustrated, is an interesting paper; Part VI of White Man's Africa, 7 ill., treats of matters at the Cape of Good Hope; From Home to Throne in Belgium, 14 spirited pictures; The Martian, 5 ill., grows in interest; while bright stories, poetry, and the Editorial Departments, go to complete an excellent number of this leading monthly.

⁂ HARPER'S is sold by New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin st., Boston, and by Sparrow Horton, Woburn.

DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE for April has an interesting table of contents. Joan of Arc is the subject of a beautifully illustrated paper. Dr. J. J. Mangan writes entertainly of James Clarence Mangan, and the Rev. D. F. McCrea gives a graphic sketch of the Giants' Causeway. Investigating the Trusts is an important topic vigorously discussed. Cardinal Fesch's career is told of by James Clarkson. Fine portraits of the cardinal and the Napoleon family embellish the text. Another interesting paper is Rome's Monument to Leo XIII. People in Print presents a number of Catholics prominent in public life, and a fine portrait of Bishop O'Donnell. The short stories and etchings are unusually good. Father Twomey's poem, The Easter Lesson, and Albert Doyle's An Easter Vision are charmingly written and convey the glad message of the holy season. The departments contain a large amount of instructive, entertaining matter, the Catholic Question Box and Book Reviews being of special interest. Full page illustrations are numerous, and add much to the attractiveness of the Easter number.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE for April has for its leading article The Story of an Armenian Refugee. It is the first illustrated account of the recent Arménian massacres to appear in any magazine, and the illustrations are from photographs taken by the writer just previous to his escape from the country during the Turkish treacheries. The article, however, in the April NATIONAL that will attract the greatest number of readers is Some Recollections of the Century, by Dr. Edward Everett Hale. An illustrated article that cannot prove otherwise than attractive among art circles is entitled Chicago Artists and Their Work. The sixth chapter of Christ and His Time, is included in the current issue. Two other illustrated articles are: An Incident of the Late War, by S. S. Weatherly, and A President's Love Affair, by Gabriel Rouquie; the latter a sketch of that period of Andrew Johnson's life which he spent in South Carolina, dealing with some hitherto unfamiliar aspects of the time when he was a tailor and a lover. The short stories of the April issue include: The Madness of Sur Birbel Sahad; Sister Aimee; Un Petite Chanteuse; Miss Penelope's Pension; and Grass Pinks. These, with the regular literary and fashion departments, complete an excellent number. Price, 10 cents. All Newsdealers. Bostonian Publishing Co., 83 Newbury street, Boston, Mass.

To American readers who have not ready access to the great bulk of the European periodical press, Continental as well as British, there is no magazine that can take the place of THE LIVING AGE. The whole world of literature is its field, and its readers get the best the world offers. For the busy man and woman of this living age it is invaluable. The publishers have purchased the serial right to the publication of In Kedar's Tents, by Henry Seton Merriman, author of The Sowers. In Kedar's Tents is an attractive story of adventure in Spain during the Carlist war. It is said to be full of interest, and to contain some clever sketches of character. The first chapters of this work will appear in THE LIVING AGE of April 3, and continue through fifteen numbers. The early April issues will contain some other papers of striking and timely interest. Among them, Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet on the Eastern question, which has so aroused the attention of the English people; Max Muller's Literary Recollections; Francis de Pressense on the Cretan Question; Leslie Stephen on Gibbon's Autobiography; and a reply by Sir Frederick Pollock to the article on the Hidden Dangers of Cycling which appeared in a March number of the magazine. The first April issue being also the first number of a new volume, the 213th, and a new year, the 54th, offers an excellent opportunity for the beginning of a new subscription. The subscription has recently been reduced to $6.00 a year and is published by The Living Age Co., Boston.

John Adams was inaugurated President of the United States just a hundred years ago, and the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE observes the centennial by the publication of an article of unusual interest and value upon The Friendship of John Adams and Thomas Jefferson, by Mr. E. P. Powell, the article being accompanied by fine reproductions of the well-known portraits of Adams and Jefferson by Gilbert Stuart, the former constituting the frontispiece of the magazine. The Editor's Table is also devoted to an interesting side of Adams's life, that of his friendship with his great kinsman, Samuel Adams, which was an association as memorable as that with Jefferson. The first article in the magazine is upon the hero and the author of the famous song, The Vacant Chair. The hero was Lieutenant William Grout of Worcester, and the author of the song Hon. Henry S. Washburn of the same city. The music, as is well known, was composed by George F. Root. Portraits of all the three men thus associated with the song are given. William Morris, the Artist, is the subject of a critical and important article by Mr. W. Henry Winslow, the Boston architect. The English Holland is the subject of a charming little article by Mr. Henry C. Shelley, illustrated by a score of exquisite pictures from photographs by the author. The Spring Birds of New England, by William Everett Cram, is an article of the same essential character as that upon The Winter Birds of New England by the same author. Bangor, Maine, is the city which has its turn this month in the series of valuable articles upon New England towns and cities which the magazine is giving us. From Rutland to Marietta is the title of a most interesting selection from the autobiography of Benjamin Franklin Stone, who went out to the new Ohio settlement from Old Rutland, Mass., a hundred years ago. Mr. Raymond L. Bridgman contributes to this number of the magazine a very energetic article upon The Lobby. There are a striking sketch by Arthur W. Colton entitled Two Roads That Meet in Salem, and a prison story, The Glory of His Shame, by Andrew McKenzie. There are poems by Zitella Cocke and others. The poem by Sam Walter Foss entitled Arbitration, inspired by the prospect of the treaty between America and England, should be reprinted in all the newspapers of the country. Warren F Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

April Wisdom.

Be sure that your blood is pure, your appetite good, your digestion perfect.

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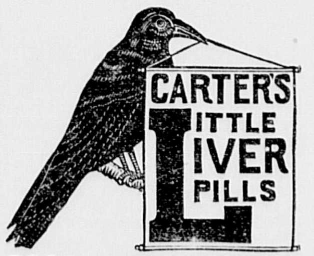
The British Secretary of State for War has issued a circular to the various Commanding Generals of the Army calling upon them to enforce the Queen's regulations requiring officers to grow moustaches.



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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25. 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P.M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 15, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 8.15win, 8.15, 8.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00 and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 9.00, 9.30, 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Monday, Sept. 28, 1896, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 6.45 p. m., then 7.45, 8.45, 9.45 and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, then 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 8.45, 9.45, 10.45, 11.45 a. m., 12.45, 1.45, 2.15, and every thirty minutes until 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10 15, 11.15 a. m., 12.15, 1.15, 1.45, and every half hour until 6.15, 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn connect at Reading Square with cars for Wilmington, Billerica and Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose, Chelsea and Boston, Lynn and Salem.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the obove location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street. WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 272 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,
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No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, April 22, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

LOCKE
PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6 30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS; Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE RARITY OF CHRISTIAN CHARITY.

'Tis early night. The whistling winds
  Possess the naked street,
Save here and there some shivering wight
  Goes by with hurrying feet.
Through blinding snow and stinging sleet,
  Dashed by the wintry storm,
In scanty dress, with face upraised,
  Behold a female form.
Why stands she here on such a night?
  Why brave the chilling frost
With hand outstretched and motionless,
  Like a sentry at his post?
The passers by give her no look
  Nor note the upturned face
Whose finely chiseled beauty lines
  Some proud man's home would grace.
A flash of light falls on her face,
  So gentle and so kind.
Good heavens! Her eyeballs quick disclose
  That the poor girl is blind.
A great throng from a neighboring church,
  And all with face awry,
Close button their warm overcoats
  And pour unheeding by.
She never wronged a single soul,
  Unsullied her fair fame,
And yet among that Christian throng
  Not one could call her name.
And now the parson comes along,
  The last of that sleek band.
He has no thought for such as she,
  Nor heeds her outstretched hand.
So cold the night, so thinly clad,
  Freezing without a moan,
Yet he is no more moved than though
  She were of wood or stone.
And still she stands with outstretched
  hand.
  Her cold mute lips are dumb.
Oh, sightless girl of speech bereft,
  Will succor never come?
Will no one note thy pleadings mute?
  Is Christian kindness dead?
Not dead! Not dead! A sinful man—
  Heaven bless the man of sin!—
The clerk of the tobacco store,
  Who comes and wheels her in.

—J. Willard Babbitt in New York Sun.

WHAT THE CAP HELD.

The night had closed in about an hour. A keen wind had risen to westward on the Thames, beating up gustily against the strong flood tide. Hard by London bridge a small skiff could be dimly seen nearing the headlight at Queenhithe stairs.

At the foot of these stairs stood a man in a pilot cap, peering down stream. His face expressed a contradictory look of the hunter and the hunted. It was as though a sense of intense fascination and dread had been simultaneously roused. From his point of view one could see the broad back of a man who worked at a pair of sculls and beyond, in the boat's stern, the eager uplifted face of a girl.

The girl, who was steering, suddenly uttered a cry.

"What's up, Sue?" said the man at the sculls.

"Look, look, Martin! It's Andrew Mawle."

"What?" The other cast a quick glance over his shoulder.

At this moment Mawle crouched down and dropped into a boat alongside the stairs. The tide carried him out into the darkness.

"Step ashore, Sue. I'll not lose him tonight."

She stepped lightly on to the lowest stair that the tide had left uncovered. Catching at the chain, she leaned forward over the water and whispered, "You'll be wanting dad's help, won't you?"

"Yes, at ebb tide."

"Where?"

"The two red lights."

The girl nodded, and then, having watched Martin's boat glide into the shadows where the other boat had vanished, she began to ascend the steps.

At the top of Queenhithe stairs there is a narrow roadway. On one side stands a row of small houses at right angles to the river, and on the other side there is a low wall. Over this wall lies the diminutive dock or harbor of Queenhithe.

The girl unlocked the door of the house nearest the riverside. She found herself in a cozy little room where the fire was burning cheerfully. She locked the door and then sat down beside the hearth without removing her hat or cloak. She sat for awhile looking anxiously into the fire. Presently she glanced at the case clock and started up.

"Why, it's near ebb tide. I wonder," said she, stepping to the window and staring out, "where's father?"

An impulse entered Sue's head. Why not go and meet Martin Cartwright at the two red lights in her father's place?

She stood hesitating, even shrinking back from the window, as the project began to take clearer shape in her brain, and a scared look came into her dark eyes. But she quickly mastered her fears, and, having wrapped a woolen scarf about her neck, as less cumbersome than her cloak, she went out into the night.

Her father's boat was moored alongside the stairs. She quickly loosened the rope, and with a twist or two of the sculls she had the skiff out in midstream. The two red lights marked the spot where a vessel had been recently sunk.

"Sue!"

She looked round, recognizing Martin's voice, and under the glimmer of the two red lamps she saw his boat lying against a barge hard by. She glided alongside, and he stepped into her boat.

"Yes, Martin," she said, "it's me."

She then hastened to explain why she had resolved to come. "Have I acted right?" she asked. "I'm ready to face any danger. Tell me what's to be done."

Martin had sunk down in the stern. He held a dark lantern in his hand, and while Sue Lawson still spoke he threw a flash from it upon the girl's face. He thought at that moment that he had never seen a braver.

"Yes. I'll tell you what's to be done. Help me if you will. I'm going to capture Andrew Mawle at ebb tide."

"Tonight?" Sue whispered eagerly.

"In ten minutes' time," was the reply. "I've discovered his hiding place, and"—

"Where?"

"I'm going to steer there now," said Martin. "Keep your place at the sculls."

"Are you ready?" said Sue.

"Ready!"

The boat began to move quietly up stream.

The girl was fully aware that the expedition upon which she had now embarked, in response to a word from Cartwright, was one fraught with considerable danger. The very thought of Andrew Mawle had more than once roused in her the most serious inquietude. While the man was still a clerk at Sherwood's bank, where Sue Lawson had lately lived in the manager's service, his dark, evil eye had frequently excited in her woman's nature a sense of inexplicable repulsion.

She was no coward, but the recollection of Mawle's face one night—the face of one pursuing and pursued—in a crowded, lamplit street had caused her to run homeward, with terror at her heart, as hurriedly as though there had been no one to defend her within sight or call.

Upon that very same night, as she had reason to remember, Sherwood's bank had been robbed. A box containing a large sum in notes and gold had disappeared from Sherwood's strong room. No doubt existed that Andrew Mawle, who had failed to report himself at the bank since the affair happened, was the sole culprit. A big reward had been offered for his arrest.

For some days past Sue had known that Martin was on the man's track. But she had shrunk instinctively from taking any part in the pursuit. Her terror of him had increased. It was only her passionate love for Martin Cartwright that had given her the courage of which she had such desperate need tonight.

They were now gliding into the black shadow under the archway of a huge bridge. When fairly out on the other side, Cartwright said: "Sue, we will now turn about. Easy, Sue. Now, mind, be ready to unship the moment I give the word."

The boat was moving upon an almost motionless tide and soon dropped down stream under another arch of the same bridge. Then Cartwright whispered:

"Now."

The sculls were instantly unshipped, and by the light of his lantern Cartwright contrived to steer alongside the masonry. Next moment he had seized a rope dangling against the side and was standing up, with the boat stationary beneath him.

"Catch hold, Sue. I'm going up hand over hand on to a ledge in the ironwork overhead. That's where that precious box is stowed. Steady. Now give me three minutes, and the thing's done."

He left her no time for possible vacillation. There was no choice but for her to grasp the rope with a desperate grip as he began to ascend.

A few moments of intense anxiety followed. Sue Lawson felt the rope go slack. Martin had hoisted himself up, and she concluded that he was perched safely on the iron girders. But no sound reached her from overhead.

She was on the point of whispering, "Is all well?" when a cry, as though some one had received a keen stab, caught her ear. Next moment something fell heavily beside the boat. The water was splashed up upon her hands and face.

The first thought that came into the girl's head was about the box. It had dropped out of Cartwright's hand and had fallen into the river, but next moment she became aware that some one was struggling in the water within a yard of the boat. Had Martin Cartwright lost his foothold and tumbled between the beams into the Thames? In an instant she had let go her hold upon the rope and had seized the lantern lying in the stern ready at hand. She cast a searching light into the river in the direction in which she had heard the splash. Nothing crossed the circle of light.

And now the tide had turned. The boat was drifting. She bent eagerly over the stern, still searching. A sense of dread lest Cartwright should be carried away, carried beyond reach of her aid, had taken a hold upon her. She had opened her lips to utter his name. But of a sudden the light fell distinctly upon the face of a man, his head uncovered, vigorously breasting the ebb tide. The face was uplifted to her own. She uttered a stifled cry, and the lantern which she still held over the water fell from her hand.

It was the face of Andrew Mawle.

Sue Lawson's boat had drifted almost within touch of Queenhithe stairs upon the increasing ebb tide before the girl had fully recovered from her sense of overmastering stupefaction. It now crossed her thoughts to go and secure her father's aid in the rescue of Martin Cartwright from his perilous position. As she landed the girl looked back, dreading she might find Andrew Mawle at her heels. She peered down—down into the dark river on all sides—but he was nowhere to be seen.

At this moment a stalwart figure with a lantern appeared at the head of the stairs.

"Why, girl! What's to do?"

"Father! Martin needs you. Come."

It was not until she had seated herself in the stern of their boat, her father at the sculls, that she could find breath to tell him everything.

They had brought the boat alongside, at last, under the dark arch. Lawson had found the rope still dangling against the wall. This rope was fixed to one of the iron girders, and the ascent by this means was mere child's play to a man like Sue's father, accustomed to riverside work.

Sue watched him intently as he went up with the handle of the lantern between his teeth, but she spoke no word. Presently her father's shadow fell upon her.

"Steady there!"—and he looked down between the girders—"I'm a-comin aboard."

"Isn't," she asked falteringly, "isn't Martin there?"

"Steady, girl—steady! There ain't nobody up here."

Sue clutched at the rope with which she was holding the boat against the ebbing water under the arch—clutched at it with a frantic grip. Then she raised her face, and the lantern in her father's hand showed upon it a wild look of despair.

"Father, he has murdered him. Andrew Mawle has murdered him up there where you are kneeling now."

Days went by. No tidings of Martin Cartwright came to the little house at Queenhithe stairs, and Sue, no less than her father, began to regard his disappearance as a mystery that would never be solved. But one night, while Sue sat brooding over the hearth, her father burst in upon her;

"Sue, I've found him. Come alonger me."

Some boats' lengths below the bridge Lawson indicated a great barge, toward which he instructed the girl to steer. Presently Sue found herself shivering over the galley fire on board, while her father helped to make the boat fast.

"Sue, my girl," said he, pointing to the barge cabin, "step aft and go below. There! There ain't nothin to be afeered on, nothin at all."

Still shivering, for Andrew Mawle's face was haunting her mind's eye, she hesitatingly obeyed. The cabin was lighted by an oil lamp, and when she reached the last step on the ladder she looked about. A man was lying in the berth on the larboard side. She went noiselessly forward and peered down into the face.

"Martin! Can it be?"

He lay with closed eyes and a face so worn and pale that she almost doubted if he lived. Cartwright, however, soon recovered, and one day, while still aboard the barge, he related how the bargee, dropping down stream in his boat, had heard his groans and had hastened to his rescue. He had received a serious stab from Andrew Mawle which had almost deprived him of his life.

"Did you discover the box?" Sue asked.

"No, nothing," said Cartwright, "nothing except Mawle's cap. I must have knocked it off his head during our struggle on those iron girders. There it is."

He pointed while speaking to a pilot cap which hung from a peg against the cabin wall. She took it down and turned it over in her hand.

"Is that all?"

But suddenly she started and stared at the cap with wide open eyes.

"Martin, there's something in the crown. It feels like—shall I look?"

Scarcely waiting for his reply, she broke the thread that bound the inner lining, and next moment she drew forth a flat, circular packet. Upon opening this packet a number of bank notes tumbled out.

"Here's luck!" exclaimed the girl. "You will get the reward yet."

The pilot cap was found upon closer investigation to contain the bulk of the stolen property, and Cartwright was recompensed beyond his wildest dreams. Some months afterward, when Sue had become his wife, he was engaged as head porter at Sherwood's bank. As for the missing Andrew Mawle, nothing more was heard of him, and everything pointed to the surmise that he had gone silently out with the tide.—Liverpool Mercury.

Biliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,
Hood's Pills
insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Before
Retiring....
take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is
THE PILL THAT WILL.

A Gotham Incident.

The night cars on the Broadway cable road carry some queer human birds of passage, especially about the hour when the thunders of newspaper presses are heard along Park row. The other night a good natured but befuddled man boarded a night car at "dead man's curve." He did not sober up in the wild ride around that nerve racking sweep, and as the car entered the precincts of the old Tenderloin the swaying passenger evidently scented peril. Unsteadily poising himself, he asked the conductor for his name, address, badge number and number of the car.

Then he pressed upon the conductor a handful of Perfecto cigars.

"Smoke 'em 'smornin," he said. "'N do me favor. I'm jus' sleepy 's I can be. You're a gen'l'm, 'f y' do wear brass butt'ns. Now here's gol' watch 'n chain 'n my wad. Put 'm 'n y'r pocket 'n keep 'm 'ntil I'm olright 'n mornin. Say, I'm goin t'ride all roun road, 'n I'm goin t' sleep 'n corner. Say, wake me 'n gi'me th' stuff when y' quit 'n th' mornin."

The conductor, inured to strange requests, cared for the boozy passenger and his valuables. But he took the precaution to ask a newspaper man who had witnessed the transfer to make a note of the size of the fuddled passenger's "wad."—New York Sun.

Trees In Summer and Winter.

It has, perhaps, occurred to few of us that the boughs of trees occupy a very different position in summer and winter respectively, but Miss Agnes Fry has made careful measurements of the height from the ground of branches of both walnut and mulberry trees in August and December, and she finds that in some cases there is a difference of as much as 31 inches in the height of the same branch from the ground in these two months. This particular figure was obtained with a branch of a mulberry tree, and it was found that in December a weight of 35 pounds was not sufficient to lower it to its summer position.

In other cases there were differences of from 13 inches to 19 inches in the distance in summer and winter respectively of branches from the ground. No wonder, then, that the diagnosis of a tree in winter from its general outline is so difficult a task.—Public Opinion.

Doorknob and Horse Bridle Scholars.

The present generation of classical philologists reminds one of a certain sect of Japanese Buddhists which believes that salvation is to be attained by arriving at a knowledge of the infinitely small. Positions, it is said, have recently been given in American colleges to men who have shown their assimilation of the classical spirit by writing theses on the ancient horse bridle and on the Roman doorknob.—Irving Babbitt in Atlantic.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Death to the Gypsy Moth.

Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been squandered on the Gypsy Moth by the State of Massachusetts through its Boards with the result that the pest has become more numerous from year to year and is now plentier than ever. We do not know whether it is ignorance on the part of the authorities or reluctance to hurt the moth, but there are a plenty of simple remedies which they have not used but which would prove to be entirely satisfactory on a single trial. Here is one of them. It is easy of application and sure death to the moth:

"Every year I hear of caterpillars destroying whole orchards and there is nothing to be disposed of more easily. I bore a hole in the tree deep enough to reach the sap, fill with sulphur and then plug it. The result is magical. The sap takes the sulphur to every branch and twig and the caterpillar at once dies. I have never known a tree to be injured by it, and have pursued the course for years."

"Going into a decline." How often do we hear this expression. What does it mean? It means that people are losing flesh, growing thin, wasting.

The way to correct this condition is to improve the digestion. The condition arises from an inability to eat and digest food. In fact food does more harm than good because it ferments and putrefies in the stomach, developing poisonous substances which when absorbed cause various disorders.

What is required is that the stomach be made to perform its duties. The Shaker Digestive Cordial is a food already digested and a digester of foods as well. It will make the stomach healthy. Get a book from the druggist and read about it.

A California chemist has robbed Castor Oil of its bad taste. **Laxol** is its name.

One historical authority states that the earliest discovery of iron within the present limits of the country was in the mountain range of western North Carolina, and the first effort to manufacture it into merchantable form was made in the state of Virginia in 1619. The foundry was destroyed by the Indians in 1622.

The shoe and leather trade of Baltimore has an invested capital of nearly $7,000,000, and the amount of the wholesale and manufacturing trade of the city in this line is estimated at $16,000,000 annually, the retail and customs trade adding $4,000,000 more.

Truth in a Nutshell.

Impure blood is the natural result of close confinement in house, school room or shop.

Blood is purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and all the disagreeable results of impure blood disappear with the use of this medicine.

If you wish to feel well, keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Bank of England notes are made from new white linen cuttings—never from anything that has been worn. So carefully is the paper prepared that even the number of dips into the pulp made by each workman is registered on a dial by machinery.

Mathematical calculations show that an iron ship weighs twenty-seven per cent less than a wooden one, and will carry 116 tons of cargo for every 100 tons carried by a wooden ship of the same dimensions, and both loaded to the same draught of water.

Who can fail to take advantage of this offer. Send 10 cents to us for a generous trial size or ask your druggist. Ask for Ely's Cream Balm the most positive catarrh cure. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

I suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since a boy, and I never hoped for cure, but Ely's Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Ave., Chicago, Ill.

In the manufacture of knives the division of labor has been carried to such an extent that one knife is handled by seventy different artisans from the moment the blade is forged until the instrument is finished and ready for the market.

Apoplexy has increased in England in a very remarkable degree since 1850. In the 16 years ending with 1866 there were 457 deaths of apoplexy per $,000,000 inhabitants. Last year the ratio was 577 per 1,000,000.

A fat men's club has been established in Paris under the name of "Les Cent Kilos," no man weighing less than 200 pounds being accepted. On state occasions the club will parade in a body.

A young English girl, at a reception given to a number of literary lions, remarked to one of them, after a survey of the collection: "How very odd that the better they write the uglier they are!"

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 16, 1897.

TO VOTE ON THE NEW CHARTER.

At a meeting held by the Board of Aldermen last Saturday evening May 12 was fixed on as a date for vote to be taken on the new charter by the electors of this city. Due notice of the time and polling places will be given. The vote will be simply yes or no on the acceptance of the change.

It is hard to predict what the result will be. Some men who have given the subject attention feel sure the amended charter will be accepted; while others equally intelligent claim it will be rejected.

It is understood that a cabal who profess to be friendly to the change are secretly at work against it, and possibly they may kill the measure. On the other hand many of the most influential men in the city earnestly support and are zealously at work for its success at the polls.

☞ We have received from Charles M. Fox, Esq., Secretary of the Citizens Committee on the Municipal Ownership of Street Railways, sundry documents bearing on the question, among them "Toronto's Example," "The Wisdom of Glasgow," and others, all of which sustain the position of the Committee in their efforts to secure the passage of Bill No. 774 now before the Massachusetts Legislature and on which hearings have been given by the Legislative Committee. The officers of the Citizens Committee are: President, Robert Treat Paine, Jr.; Vice-President, Harvey N. Shepard; Treasurer, William L. Rutan; Secretary, Charles M. Cox. The Committee make out a strong case in favor of municipal ownership of street railways, and the samples cited by them prove conclusively that such ownership is vastly more for the benefit of the public than that of individuals or corporations.

☞ It is more than an even chance that foreign hides will be taken from the free list and be made to pay a duty. The influence of Western cattle men will compel the committee to take such a step, so it is said, and if it is done it will prove a severe blow to New England leather manufacturers, who can thank a couple of Massachusetts Republicans for it. The Western members were inclined to allow hides to remain on the free list until those two Representatives attacked the wool schedule which aroused a feeling of retaliation on the part of the Western members and the result promises to be highly injurious, if not disastrous, to New England interests. Many candid minded men think the East has been altogether too grasping for special advantages and favors under the new tariff, and it cannot be denied but that it looks that way.

☞ The President has appointed as Commissioners to represent the United States at an international monetary convention to be held in Europe some time this summer or fall probably, Senator Wolcott of Colorado, Ex-Vice-President Stevenson, and Charles J. Paine of Boston. It is expected that they will leave for Europe about May 15 to spy out the land.

☞ We are in receipt of the programme of the 22d session of the Sauveur Summer School of Languages at Amherst, Mass. The session will open July 5 and close on Aug. 13, '97. Dr. Edward Everett Hale will deliver a course of four lectures on "Moral Instruction in Schools" during the term.

☞ Considerable surprise is expressed at the delay of the Attorney General in bringing the Water Board imbroglio in this city to a head. Possibly he is waiting the action of the Board in filling a vacancy that will occur on May 1. The public would like to see the end of the unfortunate affair.

☞ Public interest in the arbitration treaty with Great Britain has nearly all died out. Senator Hoar's amendments took the life out of the measure, since when nobody in this country has seemed to care anything about it.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

G. W. Norris—Lost.
O. F. Bryant—To Let.
G. E. Messer & Co.—Screens.
Woburn Clothing Co.—Ties, &c.
E. C. Church—Gordon's Tablets.
Woburn Industrial School—Notice.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Buds on the trees are bursting forth in fine shape.

— Everybody is getting a good ready to observe Patriots' Day.

— Concert at the Burlington Church on May 13. Wait for it.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. has all the latest styles in Easter ties.

— Mr. O. F. Bryant advertises a good house on Franklin st. to rent.

— Brewster Colony, U. O. P. F., gave a whist party and dance last evening.

— The rain storms of last week put the ground into good shape for spring planting.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— There were refreshing and altogether delightful showers on Wednesday afternoon.

— The only change in the time-table of the N. W. S. R. is the addition of one Sunday trip.

— It takes Holdridge about all the time to unload bicycles and serve them out to customers.

— Mr. J. Linnell's market, with its heaps of green things, wears quite a vernal appearance.

—Postmaster Hagerty's Easter Lilies are the handsomest in town. They set the P. O. off finely.

— The alarms from boxes 44, 38 and 32 Tuesday afternoon and evening, were all for brush fires.

— Mrs. L. H. Newhall of Fairfield, Maine, has been visiting the JOURNAL family this week.

— Mr. Abijah Thompson enjoyed his Washington trip with the Nason excursion party very much.

— Note the low price of tickets to the Colonial Ballad concert, supper and art exhibit.

— Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T., held an interesting meeting in their Lodge room last Tuesday evening.

— Is your neckwear in proper shape for Easter? Possibly not. Hammond & Son can interest you.

— This week opened with just the least little bit of a snow flurry. Subsequently the weather was perfectly lovely.

— After years of struggle the Woburn reporter of the Boston *Globe* has succeeded in getting a liquor license for his friend.

— Officer French has been under the weather of late. Grip don't care no more for policemen than it does for anybody else.

— The official notice for a town meeting to vote on the new charter will be issued on April 30. The vote will be taken on May 12.

— Mr. Samuel H. Leathe of St. Louis, Mo., will please accept our thanks for a copy of the San Diego (Calf.) *Union* of April 2.

— Particular attention is asked for the advertisement of Geo. E. Messer & Co. of Boston in this paper. It treats of door and window screens.

— It is somewhat of a mystery to those who do not understand things how some of the new licensees got the money to pay for their licenses.

— There was a meeting of the Aldermanic Board last evening. The Common Council met last Tuesday evening, but did nothing of any importance.

— That Colonial Ballad Concert at the Unitarian Church on Patriot's Day, with the Colonial dinner, and art exhibitions, is going to be a big thing.

— Photographs of the Walnut Hill freight train wreck last Tuesday, taken by Artist Charles H. Taylor, are on exhibition at Hanson's jewelry store.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. has a beautiful line of Fancy Bosom Shirts as ever was shown in the city. Price, 50c.

— Maurice J. Mahoney died at the Massachusetts General Hospital last Monday night of Bright's disease with which he had suffered for some time

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— No better flour is made into the staff of life than the "Swansdown," for the sale of which Mr. Willis J. Buckman is sole agent here. He sells heaps of it.

— Lawyer M. T. Allen of this city was senior counsel for the plaintiff in the great breach of promise case Milliken vs. Watson in Boston this week.

— Rev. W. C. Barrows, pastor of the First Baptist church, conducted religious services at the Home for Aged Women at 3 o'clock last Sunday afternoon.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The dove of peace still flutters over the headquarters of the Water Board. When Commissioner Parker gets back we shall be surprised if some wool does not fly.

— Rev. Dr. March preached at Reading last Sunday and was unable to return in season to participate in the Golden Jubilee of the Unitarian church, as he was announced to do.

— Mr. F. A. Fitzgerald offers the wire netting used by him in polo at the Rink for sale at a very small percent of its cost. It is a firstrate chance to buy good wire netting very cheap.

— On Patriots' Day, April 19, the post office will close at 9 o'clock in the morning, open at 6.30 in the evening, and close at 7.30. Street boxes throughout the city collected at 4 P. M.

— John Johnson, Esq., after a fortnights illness from grip, in the earlier stages of a severe type, came to his office at the First National Bank last Tuesday morning in a fairly good state of health.

— Mr. Archibald J. Houghton has about a dozen members of his Boys Chorus and wants a few more. Some nice lads have joined, and some more good ones are needed to make up the proper number.

— Mrs. James L. Fowle led the meeting of the Woburn Workers yesterday afternoon at the Congregational church. The subject was "Turkey," concerning which country Mrs. Fowle is entirely familiar.

— The series of Evangelistic meetings previously announced to be held in the Methodist Church, beginning Sunday, April 18, in charge of Mr. and Mrs. William Park, will be postponed until further notice.

— At the annual meeting of the First Baptist church corporation held Tuesday evening the following officers were elected: Clerk and Treasurer, C. A. Jones; Auditor, W. E. Blodgett; Collector, A. E. Gage.

— Mrs. John P. Delaney will manage a sacred concert to be given at Lyceum Hall next Sunday evening. She has employed as competent talent as could be obtained in Boston, and a fine programme has been made out for the occasion.

— Baldwin Council, Royal Arcanum, had for visitors and handsomely entertained, last Tuesday evening a delegation from the Aberjona Council of Winchester. The occasion was the official visitation of the Grand Officers to the former Council.

— Hon. John M. Harlow made his first appearance on the street since breaking his leg some months ago, last Monday. People all up and down the street were very glad to see him outdoors once more. The old Doctor has lots of good friends in Woburn.

— The 20th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. George H. Sutherland will be duly celebrated on April 21. Mr. Sutherland is locomotive engineer on the B. & M. Railroad. It is the intention of their many friends to do the handsome thing by Mr. and Mrs. Sutherland.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones was quite happy to meet his friend, Mr. Martin Hayward, last Tuesday morning after a separation of several weeks caused by Mr. Hayward's illness and consequent confinement to his home on Salem street. The greeting was cordial on both sides.

— Last week a young woman was arrested in Boston for shoplifting who said her mother lived at 199 Worthern street, this city, and that her brother was a machinist here. There is no Worthern st. in Woburn. The arresting officer regarded her as insane and she was so treated at the Police Station.

— 500 men wanted at the Woburn Clothing Co., 359 Main st., to buy the celebrated Blue Slater Flannel Suit at $7.50.

— Last Wednesday the temperature was well up towards summer heat. At 1.30 P. M. Gateman Brown said it was then 75 according to his glass, and he didn't seem to be any more "over the bay" than usual at that time of day. But of course his thermometer didn't tell any such a story as 75 degrees in the shade.

— When Mr. Charles A. Burdett gets things all straightened out and his new ground well in grass there will be no nicer premises in town than his. The addition of the Conn lot to the original stretch of greensward makes a lawn that is worth having. It will cost considerable money but will be worth it when done.

— The farmers of this neighborhood, taking a hint from a late agricultural item in the columns of the JOURNAL, have begun spring's work in good earnest. Farming is on deck, so Mr. John Winn of Burlington Foreside, himself a yeoman of no mean repute, contends, and he cites cases in proof of his position.

— The approach of Easter suggests to gentlemen one of those Black Clay Worsted Suits displayed by Hammond & Son. Always in fine taste.

— The theme at the Congregational church this (Good Friday) evening will be the Trial, Crucifixion and Burial of Christ. The Quartet will furnish music. Tomorrow evening, the theme will be Easter Morning, Emmaus, Galilee, the Ascension—the Consummation. Miss Marion Rice will be the soloist.

— Louie White has put into his barber shop in JOURNAL block three chairs that beat the world. There are no others like them in this city. They are made in St. Louis and for convenience as well as ornament they can't be equaled. Louie has a fine shop, fitted up with all modern improvements, and located right in the business centre.

— As near as we can figure it out the Easter services, especially the Easter music, at Trinity church will be as fine as any to be witnessed and heard in the city. A better programme it would be hard to lay out, and besides that, the Episcopalians never do these things in any way but the true, devout, and at the same time entertaining one.

— The Loyal Temperance Legion invites all the boys and girls of Woburn to come next Friday afternoon, April 23, to hear Mrs. E. Trask Hill of Boston. She will speak on the work of the "Flower Mission," and has many interesting things to say to the boys and girls. Notice of the place and hour will be given in the Sunday Schools.

— Mr. W. S. Carter, its successful manager in years past, has a word to say in our business columns respecting the Woburn Industrial School and to those who propose to join the classes this summer. The School last season was in every respect ahead of 1895, and it is to be hoped that the attendance this year will exceed by many any former term.

— 50c. buys an Easter tie or a Fancy Bosom Shirt, such as are displayed in their show windows. Woburn Clothing Co.

— There was a freight train accident near Walnut Hall on the old line last Tuesday forenoon in which 8 cars were smashed up and considerable damage done. Passenger and freight trains were sent over the Woburn Loop nearly all day giving the gatemen along the line all the opportunity to hustle that they cared about. It demonstrated the utility of the Loop in addition to its regular business.

— The Stephen Dow Company, Boston, Mass., tanners, is a new corporation organized under Massachusetts laws February 17, 1897, and chartered March 29, 1897. The officers are: President, Edward A. Dow; Vice-President, Willard A. Dow; Treasurer, Frank F. Dodge. Capital stock, $100,000. Par value of shares, $100; number of shares, 1,000.—*Shoe & Leather Review.*

— Yesterday the Woburn survivors of the Massachusetts Minute-men called out by Gov. Andrew on April 15, 1861, enjoyed their annual reunion and banquet at Faneuil Hall, Boston. They were Capt. Edwin F. Wyer, Joseph Johnson, Joseph W. Fields, Capt. John E. Tidd, Joe Henry Parker, Geo. W. Nichols, and two or three others. These Veterans always enjoy the yearly banquet of the Minute-men.

— Spring house cleaning is now at its height. Spring moving will open two weeks from tomorrow. The cleaning season is a trying one, but as with many other ills it has to be endured. If like measles, whooping cough, and other infantile ailments it came only once in a lifetime one could put up with it with patience, but such is not its way, it is a hardy annual and its reign is not one to be hankered after. Our male readers know what spring housecleaning means, therefore we will not dwell longer on the painful theme.

When you buy
Sarsaparilla
Ask for the best and you'll
Get Ayer's.
Ask for Ayer's and you'll get
The Best.

— Rev. John W. Day of Hingham, received a warm welcome at the Unitarian semi-centennial celebration last Sunday, and we were told that his address was among the very best made at the evening session. Rev. Mr. Day, while not a native of Woburn, lived here in his youth and early manhood and can still count on many good friends among our people. In the Unitarian denomination he stands as a man of fine abilities and exemplary clerical deportment.

— It was an error to include the name of Mr. Thomas Salmon as one of the bidders for the real estate of the Wyman heirs bought by Mr. Thomas Moore recently. Mr. Salmon informs us that he made no offer for the property either personally or by proxy and the stories afloat to the contrary were without foundation. He was at a loss to understand how such a statement got out, for he had never expressed any desire to buy the lot.

— The two G. A. R. Posts of this city have made a move towards securing a new Soldiers lot in Woodbrook and on last Saturday evening their committee held a meeting with that end in view. They decided on a suitable lot which they would like which will probably be accepted and dedicated to their use by the Cemetery Commissioners if the Posts, as a whole, accept their committee's report. The committee held another meeting last evening, the result of which we did not learn.

— The Bible Reading at Concert Hall last Monday afternoon by Mrs. A. M. Grover of Lynn, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U., was well attended and interesting. Mrs. Grover's readings are instructive as well as entertaining and the people present Monday afternoon, including the Y. M. C. A. Auxiliary, were edified as well as gratified. A solo, "Cast Thy Bread upon the Waters," by Mrs. Marcus H. Cotton, was admirably rendered and contributed very much to the pleasure of the meeting.

— We suspect that Charles Henry Teel who was beaten nearly to death and robbed of $250 at his home in Waltham last Tuesday evening by a couple of murderous burglars is the son of our old friend Mr. Levi C. Teel of Lexington. The victim had recently received $4000 from Cambridge for land for their water basin which was what the thieves were after, but it had been put into the bank several days before and they were foiled in their designs. Charles is Mr. Levi Teel's oldest son, we believe.

— At the annual meeting of the Co-operative Bank, April 8, the following officers were chosen: President, James Skinner; Vice-President, S. B. Goddard; Treasurer and Secretary, A. W. Whitcher; Directors, George Buchanan, William F. Davis, Lawrence Reade, John K. Murdock, Thomas Salmon, F. H. Lewis, H. C. Hall, S. F. Trull, Fred J. Brown, H. E. Smith, Winthrop Hammond, J. H. Parker, John Maloney, C. G. Lund, F. W. Greydon; Auditors, A. E. Gage, H. B. Dow, Marcellus Littlefield.

— On the present United States Naval Hospital grounds at the mouth of Mystic River in Chelsea, known as "Maverick's Hill," was established the "Main Guard" of the left wing of Washington's army during the siege of Boston by the British, and it was under the command of Col. Baldwin, says Hon. Mellen Chamberlain, a noted authority on local history in and around Boston. This Col. Baldwin was, we suppose, Col. Loammi Baldwin of Woburn, who was a distinguished officer in the Revolutionary War.

— Since Sunday Passion Week has been observed by the Congregational church with appropriate services each evening, which have so far been well attended. It may be that other denominations are also holding Passion Week services, which is a proper thing to do, and will sooner or later become a universal Christian practice. It was not so very long ago that the Roman Catholics were the only religious body in New England that observed Christmas as a holy day or holiday, and now they all do it. So it will be of Palm Sunday, Passion Week and Easter Sunday. Education is a great hand at changing things.

— The Ladies' Society connected with the Baptist church had its regular monthly supper last Tuesday evening. After the tables were cleared a very interesting entertainment was listened to by a good-sized company. The program was as follows, the subject of the evening being "Bells":

Piano Solo. "Monastery Bells."	Miss Rice
Chorus. "The Village Bells."	8 Young Ladies
Reading. Belfry of Bruges."	Miss Robbins
Duett. "Sabbath Bells."	
Mrs. Flagg and Miss Wandless	
Recitation. "Ding Dong Bells."	Elliot DeLoriea
Song. "Jingle Bells."	Male Chorus
With sleigh bell accompaniment.	
Reading. "Ring Out Wild Bells."	Miss Delano
Song.	Miss Russell
Trio. "Distant Bells."	
Mrs. Flagg, Northrup and Miss Wandless.	
Talk on Bells by Mr. Blodgett followed by singing, "Ring the Bells of Heaven."	
Piano Solo. "Convent Bells" by Miss Rice with tumbler accompaniment by Miss Carey Barrows.	

— At the M. E. Conference held at Lowell last week and this Rev. A. M. Osgood was assigned to Clinton and Rev. I. H. Packard to Woburn. We supposed it was settled that Mr. Osgood would be sent back here in accordance with the wishes of his church and the community, especially as he has been here but one year, and it was a painful surprise when it was found that he is going to Clinton. Personally, we regret exceedingly that he is to leave us, and the feeling is generally shared in this city. But there were many surprises all along the line. The changes made by the Conference were numerous and radical. Mr. Osgood goes to a better field, but that don't help Woburn.

— Charles T. O'Brien, who has been in a hospital several weeks and whose condition for some time was serious, is now much better and improving right along. His sisters were over to see him last Monday and found him outdoors on the hospital grounds looking and feeling much better than at any time since he went. The physicians express the opinion that he will soon be fully restored to health. Too hard study at Boston College and at home was the cause of his illness and for a few weeks his case wore a very serious aspect, indeed, it was thought that he would not recover. But Charlie is now getting on most encouragingly and will probably be at home very soon. He will most likely give books the cold shoulder for a time.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country — including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices — nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!
S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— In point of attendance, as well as in other respects, the Palm Sunday services at the First Congregational church were very gratifying. There were an even 1,000 people present. Scores of young folks who had never before been seen at that church filled the pews. The following was the order of services in the morning: Organ Prelude; Doxology, Hymn 80, Tune, "Old Hundred;" Lord's Prayer, by the Congregation; Quuartette, "Prepare ye the way of the Lord;" Call to worship; Hymn 223; Scaipture Reading; Duet for Soprano and Tenor, "I will magnify;" Pastoral Prayer; Response, "Gospel Invitation;" Hymn 320; Offertory; Bass Solo, "Palm Branches;" Sermon by the Pastor; Prayer; Hymn 566; Benediction; Organ Postlude.

— Malaria, or ague, is the present scourge of this part of the land. There is no doubt about that. A specific remedy for it, or a preventative, cannot be viewed in any other light than as a boon. Quinine is regarded as the standard specific, but it don't always work. It often slips up—then what? It is confidently claimed by the proprietor, and his claim is backed up by reputable physicians and many patients, that "Gordon's Malarial Tablets" (see ad in another column) is the needed remedy and preventative. They are a sure cure—malaria at once retreats before them. The formular after which they are prepared was the result of close study by an eminent doctor—they are scientific. There is no humbug about these tablets; they are no "quack" medicine; they cure.

— Mrs. Ella Luce's annual concerts are always worth patronizing. They are prepared with care and skill, the best talent is employed, and they never fail to give satisfaction. She is conscientious in her dealings with the public, and her efforts to please are appreciated. Mrs. Luce's annual last week has not been surpassed in excellence here this season. The programme of 10 numbers was a good one and executed in a highly artistic manner. The talent were the Apollo Male Quartette of Boston composed of Walter E. Paine, first tenor; Sidney Howe, second tenor; Fred E. Kendall, first bass; George A. Bunton, second bass; Jennie Mae Spencer, contralto; Edith E. Ramsdell, reader. The concert was given under the management of Mrs. Luce, a fine contralto singer. It was a success.

— Albert Thompson, the artist, has just completed a portrait in oil of the late Mr. Joseph W. Hammond which Mr. Winthrop Hammond, the son, Mrs. Hammond, the widow, and other members of the family think is a perfect likeness very skilfully executed. Several other people have seen it and bestowed on it unqualified praise. But the verdict which the artist values the most was that of Mr. Winthrop Hammond's 2 year old boy who recognized the likeness of his grandfather although the last time he saw him was in October. Artist Thompson might very properly, were he less modest, back up the claim of his friends, which is that he is a firstclass portrait painter, although it has always been supposed that cattle and landscapes were his best hold. At all events the portrait of Mr. Hammond is a fine piece of work and the family are enthusiastic over it.

— The Colonial Celebration at the Unitarian church next Monday will be something worth going to see and hear. It is going to be an entertainment wholly novel in these parts and as attractive as new. By a perusal of the advertisement in this paper it will be seen that a part of it is to consist of an antique loan exhibit and modern art tables which will contain a great array of fine pictures. This will be held in the church parlor at 3 o'clock. Then at 6.30 there is to be an old fashioned supper, the meaning of which as to viands and service needs no explanation here. But the cream of the matter, in our judgment, will be the music. Reader, please run your eye over the list of good things that are to be sung, and note who the singers are to be. "Ode on Science." Gracious! isn't it a riproarer, though? "Oft in the Stilly Night," "Robin Adair," "Flow gently, sweet Afton"—nothing more beautiful; "Strike the Loud Timbrel O'er Egypt's Dark Sea," "Old Oaken Bucket," "Blue Bells of Scotland," "Star Spangled Banner," etc. And will the singers, please, give us these old pieces without modern frills, trimmings, or "variations?" Benjamin Champney is to sing the "Marseilles Hymn," and it will be worth hearing. To suit people "well along in years" there has been no musical treat equal to this offered in this town for years.

— Boy's suits were never prettier than at present. Have you inspected Hammond & Son's stock?

Birthday Celebration.

Many relatives and friends of Mrs. Mary R. Boutwell met at her home, No. 249 New Boston st., N. W.—a home which she has occupied continuously since April 11, 1834—to observe the 87th anniversary of her birthday on Monday, April 12, and it proved an exceedingly happy gathering. Children, grandchildren and greatgrandchildren, nephews and neices, were present in goodly numbers, and with dinner, music and conversation the day passed in the pleasantest manner.

Among the visitors were Mrs. Boutwell's children, Mrs. Philbrook, aged 66 years; Mr. Charles Boutwell, 64 years, and wife; Mrs. George Blye, 52 years, and her husband; Mrs. Hannah Berthrong, 48 years, wife of the famous artist. Of nephews and neices there were ex-Alderman William T. Kendall, Mrs. Uriah Perkins, Miss Eliza A. T. Kendall, Mrs. Perkins's son was also of the company. Nine grandchildren and four greatgrandchildren were present to cheer the heart of their venerable relative and make music for the company.

Notwithstanding her extreme age Mrs. Boutwell is a well preserved woman, with faculties unimpaired, and more active than could expected of one at her time of life.

As remarked, the day was happily spent, and no one enjoyed it more than the venerable lady in whose honor the celebration was held. She received many tokens of remembrance and love from those present and others.

* * *

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

Men's League.

J. Warren Smith, local forecast observer of the U. S. Weather Bureau, Boston, will speak under the auspices of the Men's League, Thursday, April 22, at 7.30 P. M., in the vestry of the Congregational church. His lecture will be profusely illustrated with stereopticon. This lecture was recently given in the Boston Y. M. C. A. Hall and attracted a crowded audience and was highly praised by Boston papers. The illustrations, together with Mr. Smith's ability as a lecturer, will give the public a very clear idea of the workings of this interesting department of the Government.

The League, as usual, invites the public to be present. It is hoped that the school children of the High and advanced Grammar grades will be present. The lecture is sure to be highly interesting and instructive.

* * *

Watercolor drawings will, it is said, last four hundred years if they are protected from direct sunlight.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, catarrh and malaria.

Such Cures as This Prove Merit.

"My little nephew was a plump and healthy baby until a year and a half old, then sores broke out behind his ears and spread rapidly over his head, hands and body. A physician said the trouble was scrofula humor in the blood. The child became one complete sore. We had to restrain his hands to keep him from scratching the sores. We were induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time he had more life. He improved rapidly, his skin became entirely clear of sores and he is now a healthy child." MRS. FLORENCE ANDREWS, Clearfield, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Easter Programs, Sunday, April 18.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.

VESTED CHOIR.

Processional. "Jesus lives."	St. Aloans
Easter Sentences.	
Te Deum Bb.	Stanford
Jubilate.	Depuis
Dresden Amen.	
Introit.	Hymn
Kyrie.	Bridge
Gloria Patri.	Bridge
Hymn. "Jesus Christ is risen to-day."	
Offertory Anthem. "Awake up my glory."	Barnaby
Sanctus.	Bridge
Communion Hymn. "O God unseen yet ever near"	
Gloria in Excelsis.	Bridge
Sevenfold Amen.	Stainer
Recessional Hymn. "O Heavenly Jerusalem."	Martin

The church will abound in flowers, plants and other appropriate decorations to correspond with the joyous Easter services.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL. 10.30 A. M.

Organ Prelude.	Costa
Te Deum in B minor.	Buck
Sweetly the birds are singing.	Boott
Soprano Solo. I Know That My Redeemer Liveth.	Handel
Miss Tricartin.	
Response. God So Loved the World.	Stainia
Magdalene.	Warren

6 P. M.

Prelude for cornet and organ.	Luzzi
Chorus. Awake Thou That Sleepest.	Maker
Bass Solo by Mr. Hayden.	
Tenor Solo. Resurrection.	Shelley
Mr. McKay.	
Chorus. Come Swell the Joyful Chorus.	Eayes
Bass Solo. The Glad Easter Morning.	Lynes
Mr. Hayden.	
Chorus. God Hath Sent His Angels.	Draper

METHODIST. 6 P. M.

Processional. Priests March.	*Mendelsshon*
Miss Dearborn, Organist.	
Chorus. His Name. "The Risen."	
Scripture Reading.	
Prayer.	
Solo.	Miss Smalley
Recitation. Easter.	Sara Bennett
Chorus. Bring Flowers.	
Reading. Rabboni.	Miss Rollins
Sweetly the Birds are Singing.	Quartette of Boys
Easter Exercise.	Six Girls
Chorus. O! Sing of a Garden.	
Recitation. God's Ways.	Frank Howard
Chorus. Hasten Queen of Silent Night.	
Remarks.	Pastor
Offertory. Commemoration March.	*Clark*
Recitation. Crucifixion.	Florence Page
Chorus. The Day of the Lord.	
Recitation. The Daisy's Secret.	
Chorus. Sweet Easter, Good Bye.	
Benediction.	
Postlude. March des Girondins.	*Clark*

FIRST BAPTIST. 6 P. M.

Voluntary. William Lowell Brown, Organist	
Processional. "Onward Christian Soldiers."	
Anthem. "The Lord is Risen."	*Watson*
Choir.	
Exercise. "Easter Gladness."	
Helen Delano, Bertha Richardson, Alice Richardson, Lizzie Hammond, Anna Gage.	
Easter Hymn. "Happy Easter Time."	
Primary Department.	
Exercise. "What Means This Rejoicing."	
Millie Ayer, Earle West, Edna Smith, Charlotte Delano, Madeline Taylor, Raymond Brown, Elsie Wood.	
Easter Hymn. "Christ Arose On Easter Day."	
School.	
Recitation. "Easter."	Harold Johnson
Easter Anthem.	Choir
Reading. Saint Pierre of Normandy."	
Miss Delano.	
Carol. "Ring Oh, Bell."	Primary Department
Recitation. "The Living Christ."	
M. Carey Barrows.	
Carol. "Hail, Thou Glorious Easter Morning."	
Recitation.	Mary Dorr
Exercise. "Easter Offering."	
Carrie Skinner, Emma Hopper, Louise Burgess, Gertrude Loomer, Lily Morris, Grace Pound.	
Solo. "Resurrection."	*Shelly*
Mr. Cummings.	

* * *

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

The Baby Show.

Financially the Baby Show at Lyceum Hall last Wednesday afternoon was not a howling success. The proprietors lost money on it. Somehow Woburn doesn't tread up to that kind of an entertainment like a chicken to a doughball.

The number of entries was 38, and a lovlier lot of babies nobody ever set eyes on. They were all so nice and pretty that the judges were exceedingly embarrassed in their award of prizes. One of them said to the JOURNAL: "the judges found it difficult to decide among so many good looking and well behaved children."

THE AWARDS.

Twins—Matilda and Mary Dunsmore, aged 2 years, children of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dunsmore, 4 Court street.

Youngest Boy—Wm. McKinley Anderson, aged 10 weeks, son of Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson, 25 Lowell street.

Youngest Girl—Maud S. Gurney, aged 3 months, 20 days, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Gurney, 17 Water st., Winchester.

Best Looking Boy—Albert Lester Baker, aged 14 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Baker, 61 New Boston street.

Best Looking Girl—Clara Elizabeth Akeson, aged 2 years, 6 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Akeson, 50 Mt. Pleasant st.

Best Natured Boy—Albert Meehan, aged 1 year, 8 months, son of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Meehan, 37 Beacon st.

Best Natured Girl—Mildred Johnson Yates, aged 2 years, 4 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Yates, 43 Park st.

JUDGES.

Dr. Seth W. Kelley.
Joseph F. McDermott.
Frank E. Wetherell.

* * *

The Liquor Licenses.

Last week the Board of License Commissioners granted liquor licenses to the following persons and firms:

John Maloney, Thomas Moore, Thomas W. Kenney & Co., Anthony A. Doherty & Co., John J. McConnell, Lawrence Martin & Co., T. G. Merriam & Co., John C. Meehan, John F. Scally, Walsh & Graney, James & Doherty, Michael Reddy, John H. Garvey, Richard Reynolds & Co.

The licensees are about the same as at present and as they have been for several years past. The new permits go into effect on May 1 next.

* * *

Harriet Maxwell Converse, the Indian Chieftain, is soon to start out on a lecturing tour, her subjects being the history and traditions of the red men. She is a fluent speaker and able writer.

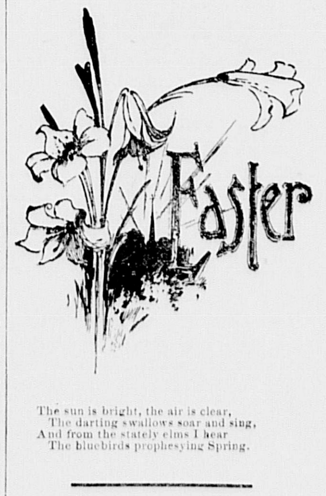
PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
—IN—
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Reduction
— IN —
PRICE
— OF —
FLOUR!
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.



The sun is bright, the air is clear,
The darting swallows soar and sing,
And from the stately elms I hear
The bluebirds prophesying Spring.

With EASTER comes the discarding of the old, the putting on of the new. This is true of Clothing as of Nature's forces. Mothers everywhere are wondering what to get for their boys to wear. Just here we come in.

Children's Suits

for 1897 are prettier than ever, better made, more serviceable, and lower priced. Come and inspect the wondrous variety—the Knockabout, Fauntelroy, Middy, Reefer, Creedmore, Washable, Blouse or Sailor Suits.

Neckwear.

Popular shapes in Flowing End Tecks, Four-in-hands, Band Bows and String Ties.

Hats and Caps.

A long line of Novelties—Tam-o-shanters, Golf, Eaton and Savoy, in caps. The genteel Alpine style in hats.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

Wearing the Perfect Fitting Royal Worcester Corsets

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS. It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Gloves and Veiling.

We have just placed on our counters a fine lot of Kid Gloves, all the latest shades for Easter. Remember we always have a fine lot of Skirts and Ladies' Waists on hand.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

The Unitarian Jubilee.

Last Sunday the Unitarian church of this city, Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor, celebrated the 50th anniversary of its organization. Their house of worship, which was elegantly decorated for the occasion, was crowded, many from other denominations being present to enjoy the exercises. The church looked beautiful and was filled with the sweet odors of banks of bright flowers.

The services were interesting and pleasing at both morning and evening sessions. A gratifying feature was the presence of former pastors who also participated in the meetings, and there were many people from other towns and cities.

Rev. Mr. Parker, the pastor, gave a highly interesting historical address, and the music was fine. The following programme was carried out at the morning meeting:

Organ Prelude, Offertoire.	Guilmant
Old Hundred.	
Psalter, page 138.	
Gloria Tibi.	Sullivan
Choir.	
Scripture Reading.	
Te Deum in Bb.	Dow
Choir.	
Prayer.	
Solo, Eternal Rest.	Piccolomini
Hymn, 544.	Flint
Choir and Congregation.	
Offering and Announcements.	
Sermon, But call to remembrance the former days. Rev. Henry C. Parker, pastor.	
Hymn, 689.	Pierpont
Benediction.	
Organ Postlude in F.	Rink

In the evening the services were as follows:

Organ Prelude.	Batiste
O God! my heart is fixed.	Schnecker
Prayer by Rev. H. C. DeLong of Medford.	
Solo, If I were a voice. Master George Henry Brainard, Soloist at Christ Church, Cambridge.	Woodbury
Address of Welcome. Rev. H. C. Parker, pastor.	
Addresses: Rev. John A. Buckingham, Newton. Rev. John M. Marsters, Cambridge.	
Solo, Angelus. Miss Helen L. Douglass.	G. Operti
Reading of letters from past pastors.	
Solo, Now the day is over. Master Brainard.	Marks
Address. Rev. John W. Day, Hingham.	
Hymn, How blest the sacred tie.	Barbauld
Benediction.	
Organ Postlude.	Whitney

Rev. Dr. March was down on the programme for an address but was unable to be present.

The Golden Jubilee was an occasion that will not soon be forgotten by the Unitarian church nor by others who attended it.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

All the News.

In these days of wheels and wheeling the newspaper which devotes attention to the interests of bicycle riders is sure to meet with exceptional popularity. That is the case with the Boston *Journal*, which contains a daily department specially calculated to attract bicycle riders. All the news of the cycling world is chronicled there, and each day is published a great number of valuable suggestions to attract the owner and rider of a wheel. The *Sunday Journal* devotes still more space to the interests of wheelmen, and all the latest news of the leading cycling organizations of New England are to be found there, while interesting photographic pictures of racers and famous riders are preserved by all who are fond of the sport. Lovers of athletics turn to the *Journal* because they know that the most accurate sporting news is to be found in its columns. One of the special features of the coming summer will be the series of letters on base ball by John F. Morrill, the famous ex-Captain of the Boston team. His breezy letters will be published in the Boston *Sunday Journal*, Remember, Capt. John F. Morrill writes exclusively for the Boston *Sunday Journal*.

What's the use asking a man where he got that cough? He can't tell you, and what's the difference anyway. Tell him to go and buy a bottle of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and use it.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

"The Lion's Heart" which comes to the Columbia next week is one of the strongest romantic dramas written in years and one that should fill this popular house at every performance. It is different from the ordinary run of dramas, in that it presents a consistent story tersely told by a thoroughly competent company. The plot deals with the life story of Pierre Rizardo, a lion tamer in a circus, whose wife having tired of him, leaves him, with a villain in gentleman's clothes, taking their little girl with her. Rizardo coming from his cage of wild beasts learns of her perfidy, swears to devote the remainder of his life in hunting them down and wreaking vengeance on the despoiler of his happiness one Gaspard Dobro. Twenty years pass and Rizardo finds him in the Alps. Mr. Haswin essays the stella role of Rizardo, the man with a lion's heart, and is ably assisted by Francis R. Haswin as Marion Lorrimer. The engagement opens with a special matinee Monday, Patriots Day.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

Pierre Loti has appealed, through the French press, for funds to equip a number of hospital ships upon the coast of Iceland, to which fishermen may be taken for treatment when ill.

HAVE YOU SEEN THEM?

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00.

The most popular suit of the age. All wool and fast black. Everybody wears them Equally good for professional, business or working men.

What They Say About Them.

92 Brown st., Waltham, Mass.

Standard Clothing Co.—

Gentlemen: This is to certify that I have bought of your house four suits of the Standard Black Cheviot, and each suit has lasted a year or more for every day wear.

E. N. CLARK.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

WORN OUT.

Tired nature rebels against the overwork, and you have that dreadful headache. Try a box of our

WOBURNA HEADACHE WAFERS

and brace up. There is no need of your suffering so. You will always take our advice if you take it once. We are proud of our reputation as a reliable firm.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,

361 Main St.

Montvale.

Last Saturday evening Beacon Lodge of Good Templars gave a concert in the Montvale Chapel that was well attended. Owing to the prevalence of the grip several whose names were on the programme were unable to appear, but substitutes were arranged for and everything went off smoothly. The evening's entertainment opened by a few remarks from Mr. Thomas Day, explaining the purpose of the Lodge, and the good work they were doing. Rev. Mr. Jackson, pastor of the Chapel, followed and spoke briefly in commendation of the results of their labors. Some very excellent vocal and instrumental music was furnished. Mrs. Carter accompanied the singers on the organ in excellent style. Two charming duets were rendered by the Misses Campbell and Misses Healy. Mrs. Walter Kelley sang a pleasing song and her husband accompanied her on the violin. Mr. Robert Persons of Woburn Centre gave a good illustration of the several military calls on a snare drum, and also played a harmonica solo. Miss Katie Golden of this village and Miss Lillian Boutwell of the Centre sang two very sweet solos. Mr. Michael Golden, Montvale's favorite, was recalled several times before the audience were satisfied.

Americans are the most inventive peopl on earth. To them have been issued nearl 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

The Spiketail Issue.

Baily of Texas is receiving more free advertising because of his refusal to wear the dress suit at the White House than came to him with the Democratic Speakership nomination. It is to be hoped that the spiketail coat will not become a national political issue.—*Manchester, N. H., Mirror.*

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Open Tomb." Sunday School at 12 M. Easter Concert by the Sunday School at 4 P. M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Easter Morning." Sunday School at 12 M. Easter Sunday School Concert at 6 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Sunday School Concert at 6 P. M. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting at 7.30 P. M. Thursday, Junior Endeavor at 4.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Easter Sunday.
Morning Prayer and Holy Communion at 10.30. Rev. E. L. Drown, D. D., will officiate.
Music by an enlarged Vested Choir.
Children's Easter Service at 4 P. M.

METHODIST—Preaching by the new pastor, Rev. Isaac H. Packard, at 10.30 A. M.
Sunday School at 12 M.
At 4.45 P. M., Junior League.
Sunday School Easter Concert at 6 P. M.
Wednesday evening, Gospel, Prayer and Testimony Meeting.
Friday evening Class Meeting.

Married.

In this city, April 1, by Rev. H. C. Parker, Joseph A. Sweet of Providence, R. I., and Florence A. Lewis of Billerica, Mass.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 8, Mary, daughter of Michael and Catherine Norton, aged 7 years, 2 months.

In this city, April 9, Elizabeth W., widow of the late John Wyman, aged 72 years, 1 month, 1 day.

In Boston, April 12, Maurice J. Mahoney, of Woburn, aged 41 years, 9 months.

In this city, April 14, Harold M., son of Frank and Hattie Cummings, aged 2 months, 16 days.

In this city, April 15, William H., son of Patrick and Mary Byron, aged 1 year, 4 months.

North Woburn.

Mr. Elmers Richardson was visiting in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Carter and Miss Fannie Carter attended the Harvard Theatricals in Boston last Monday evening.

Prayer meetings were held on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings of this week at North Congregational church.

Last Tuesday evening a district convention was held at the Lodge rooms of Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T. at which many from other towns were present and took part in the exercises.

At North Congregational church last Sunday evening, instead of having the stereopticon lecture, the meeting was addressed by a converted Jewish rabbi, who gave a very interesting talk concerning the Jewish religion.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore

WINCHESTER.

The High School boys are going to have a baseball nine.

S. C. Small's furniture factory has closed down for good.

The *Star* very properly favors Mr. J. W. Richardson for postmaster of Winchester.

W. J. Willson has sold out his news stand and good will, and is going to leave here to reside elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Gilman, of Rangeley, Winchester, will pass the coming summer in Scotland taking with them their young sons.—*Boston Courier.*

The Park Commissioners will not be ready for several weeks to report a plan for immediate improvement of the local playground. Owing to a controversy relative to a certain right of way, park work has been seriously retarded, and the Boston & Maine railroad has not removed its freight yards to the proposed location between the ponds.

The turning down of Col. Nat. Richardson for Street Superintendant and the election of a man from Gloucester was a surprise to many people. It had been supposed that the Colonel had a life lease of the office, but it seems he hadn't. And then to go and raise the salary of the new man! That was rubbing it in with a vengeance.

It is not believed the officers of the Arlington & Winchester railroad will accept the conditions imposed by the Arlington Selectmen. Requiring the road to pave between the tracks and eighteen inches outside will make its construction prohibitive, and unless this requirement is modified it is not expected the road will be built. Macadam instead would make an excellent bicycle path. From all that can be learned, our neighboring Selectmen were well aware that the road could not stand the expense of paving, and that was the reason for requiring it.—*Star.*

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, coughs and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist

Winchester Whisperings.

In the suburban garden spades are trumps.

Y. M. C. A. organizations are seldom stepping stones to a "political pull."

J. H. D. Smith, Esq., Treasurer of the Boston Belting Co., is frequently seen here.

Miss Esther Baldwin of Church street is passing a few weeks in Baltimore with friends.

"If it rain on Good Friday or Easter Day, it is a good year for grass (mere) but a sorry year for hay."

Judge Littlefield will not be employed as "Town Council" this year, and thus $300 is saved to the taxpayers.

The Chinese proverb that "paint costs nothing," seems to be disbelieved by some people own good houses.

The Fullams will soon move from the Spicer place to the house on Central street recently occupied by banker Fernald.

Mrs. Fred F. French of Rangeley gave a whist party recently to ladies only, which was attended by forty of the F. F. Ws.

J H Grenville Gilbert, Esq., the well-known manufacturer of western Massachusetts, has been in town during the week.

Wm. Briggs and Peace Briggs with their families will soon move to North Andover. They have secured the Ezra Clark farm, and intend to conduct a hennery.

Mr. Edwin C. Brown, the popular retiring Secretary of the Y. M. C. A., is a true blue gentleman. He goes with the good will and best wishes of all who know him.

Bicyclists have lots to learn about "the right of way." Carriages have yet a slight consideration; nine out of every ten wheelmen and wheelwomen ignore this fact.

George Coit has been suggested as a possibility for Assistant U. S. District Attorney. That plum fell to Winchester once, and lightning does not often strike twice in the same spot.

The Langleys have purchased a pair of horses lately owned by Dr. Humes of Columbus ave., Boston. They have Arabian spots like those often seen on horses in a circus.

E. Lovering, High School Master, is intending to build a house on high ground over on the "East Side" it is said, which looks as though he intended to settle here permanently.

A coachman whose employer had recently purchased a horse, asked what it meant when the animal "shook its head" on the road? He was told that it was not a *fit* subject to discuss.

It seems Dr. Sims is hired by the Melrose church for three years from May 1st. Recent events in some Congregational churches have shaken the old custom of installing a man for life.

Mr. Holland over at Newman & Sons greenhouses, is on the jump night and day taking Easter orders for potted plants and flowers. He always has a pleasant word for every one and his friends are legion.

The Y. M. C. A. is to close its doors in Winchester. It was never a robust institution from its birth and has already lived longer than many prophesied it would. It last dies from a lack of contribution of coin.

E. N. Man has a horse that some say is fast, but as the owner was never seen driving at a higher rate of speed than three miles in one hour, (a gait that a good horse can walk) the story is taken with a big lump of salt, not a few grains.

Larraway & Erskine is the way the new firm reads. They are "up to date" in their line of business, and grass does not grow under their feet when there are orders on the books. They work first and eat last. If they don't prosper nobody can.

The "Col" has been seen of late behind a black Western looking horse. The animal is said to have been bought in his name, but sold to his most regular customer soon after striking town. Looks like a good horse to go to mill or meetin' with.

There will be special musical attractions at the Episcopal and Methodist churches Easter Sunday, but not at the Congregational. At the latter Mr. Nickerson, the accomplished organist, will play that instrument "skillfully, and with a loud noise."

Selectmen Ayer, Carter, Pattee and Johnson, have been of late driving about, seeing that no stone is left unturned to promote interests of the "Greater Winchester." It was noticed that front and back seats were about equally balanced as to weight.

The custom of women appearing at Easter in new bonnets is founded on the ancient superstition:

"At Easter let your clothes be new
Or else be sure you will it rue."

Mr. E. Lawrence Barnard is out again after being housed for ten days with a stubborn attack of Grip. Mr. Barnard with Mrs. Barnard will be away for a few days, and the Easter Sunday School Festival will be planned by Mr. Currier, the able Assistant Superintendent.

Hawes Bros., expressmen, undertakers, and liverymen, have the best appointed public stables in the county. The sanitary arrangements are perfect and the carriage rooms commodious. Mr. Bostwick is always on hand to attend to the wants of its patrons. A more obliging man could not be found.

C. W. Bradstreet though retired from business is an active man. Much time is bestowed on the "little church around the corner," so near his heart, to Wildwood Cemetery, of which he is a Commissioner. Many hours too are given in trying to make those less fortunate than himself happy. He succeeds in all his efforts.

Mr. A. Raymond whose tonsorial rooms are firstclass and a credit to the town, is a lover of the horse, and owns a gray that is a resolute roadster, and one that a child can drive. He enjoys an hour on the road when business permits, and a man or a horse in his hands is always well groomed. Raymond is "tony" every time.

"It would make a horse laugh to visit the new Bazar at the head of Pitts street. It is Brighton over again, the same motly crowd and the same old skinny beasts, whipped up to the auction block and sold at a dollar or two ahead."—*Spirit of the Hub.* It is thought that one or more of these animals have reached this town, and illustrates the fact that there are horses for all kinds of men.

G. H. Gilbert's white mare "Elcho," 2.27¼, is the fastest horse in town by all odds; her race record of 2.27¼ *talks*, and admits of no argument. Mayor Parker of New Bedford, her former owner, bought her of D. M. Foster of Canton, Maine, paying $2,500, the highest price paid for a horse that was ever owned in Winchester. Mr. Parker kept her on the track a few years, where she won him the snug sum of $5000.

Dr. Mead is the owner of the handsomest cat in town. "Speckles" is striped as perfectly as any tiger that Barnum ever displayed in his "greatest show." He tips the scales at 16 lbs. and the Doctor's children, Jack and Doris, have as much fun with him as though he could talk. $100.00 has been offered for "Speckles" but as he is a part of the family there wont be money enough in the new Bank next month to buy him.

Mrs. Wm. C. Newell has a very valuable collection of autographs. It begins with the signers of the Declaration of Independance, Presidents of the United States, Cabinet Secretaries, Senators, Congressmen, Foreign Ministers, Generals, Poets, Authors, Philanthrophists, Bankers, Actors, in fact great men and women in all walks of life, past and present. These are but a few of the names: Everett, Emerson, Longfellow, Holmes, Saxe, Parke Benjamin, Noah Webster, Sumner, Rufus Choate, Geo. Peabody, the banker, Neal Down, Daniel S. Dickinson (Scripture Dick), Harriet Beecher Stowe, Charlotte Cushman, James Buchanan, Frank Pierce, Jeff Davis, and Generals Burnside, Sheridan, Sickles, Sherman, and scores of other names not born to die.

Mr. Charles A. Conant's book, "a history of modern banks of issue," published by G. P. Putnam Sons, New York and London, octavo, gilt top, $3.00, is now in its second edition, being strongly endorsed by such well-known paper as the New York *Times*, Philadelphia *Times*, New York *Banker's Magazine*, Chicago *Times Herald*, *Inventors' Review*, London *Bankers Magazine*, London *Daily Chronicle*, *The Literary World*, &c., and by such authorities as James H. Eckles, Comptroller U S. Currency, and the Hon. David A. Wells. All the press criticisms are most favorable. "Archie" is a Winchester boy, the only son of Dea. Charles E. Conant. He lives in Washington, where he is engaged in newspaper work, and is a regular correspondent of the Springfield *Republican*, and leading commercial papers of New York.

OCCASIONAL.

Bones of soldiers who were buried at Clarksville, Tenn., when the female academy at that place was used as a hospital during the war were uncovered by a recent landslide back of the building.

The largest telegraph office in the world is in the general postoffice, London, where three thousand operators are employed, of whom one thousand are women.

Switzerland is the only civilized country in the world which grants no patents for inventions.

It is estimated that 2,000,000 tons of pure silver are held in solution by all the waters of the earth.

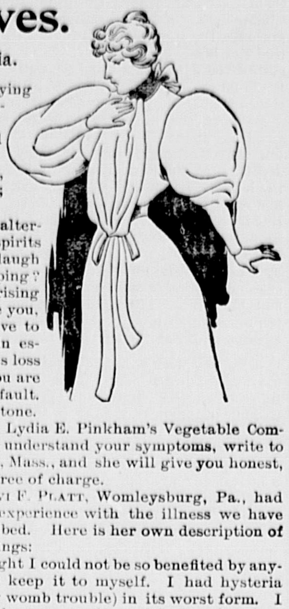
An Ordeal.

Resilient Rags (puzzled)—You seem mighty fidgety terday, Pete.

Punctured Peterson (mournfully)—I'm sufferin, Ragsey! I'm breakin in er new pair uv socks.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

Woman's Nerves.

Mrs. Platt Talks About Hysteria.



When a nerve or a set of nerves supplying any organ in the body with its due nutriment grows weak, that organ languishes.

When the nerves become exhausted and die, so to speak, the organ falls into decay. What is to be done? The answer is, do not allow the weakness to progress; stop the deteriorating process at once!

Do you experience fits of depression, alternating with restlessness? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one moment you laugh and the next fall into convulsive weeping?

Again, do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you, all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound, pain in ovary, and pain especially between the shoulders, sometimes loss of voice and nervous dyspepsia? If so, you are hysterical, your uterine nerves are at fault. You must do something to restore their tone.

Nothing is better for the purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it will work a cure. If you do not understand your symptoms, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will give you honest, expert advice, free of charge.

MRS. LEVI F. PLATT, Womleysburg, Pa., had a terrible experience with the illness we have just described. Here is her own description of her sufferings:

"I thought I could not be so benefited by anything and keep it to myself. I had hysteria (caused by womb trouble) in its worst form. I was awfully nervous, low-spirited and melancholy, and everything imaginable.

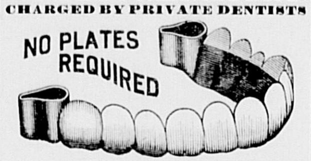
"The moment I was alone I would cry from hour to hour; I did not care whether I lived or died. I told my husband I believed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would do me good. I took it and am now well and strong, and getting stouter. I have more color in my face than I have had for a year and a half. Please accept my thanks. I hope all who read this and who suffer from nervousness of this kind will do as I have done and be cured."

Why Spain Is Careful.

It is said that there has been a distinct change for the better in Spanish treatment of American citizens since the new McKinley Administration came in. Spanish officials know enough not to arouse a sleeping lion.—*Fitchburg Mail.*

SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY

AT ONE-HALF THE USUAL RATES CHARGED BY PRIVATE DENTISTS



The extraction of teeth painlessly without gas has, until recently, been impossible. Few dentists today are able to accomplish this without the use of injurious remedies. OUR METHOD (applied to the gums) IS POSITIVELY PAINLESS AND ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. No matter how bad the teeth or how many you want out, we remove them all without a particle of pain or danger. Why not come to us and have it done right? Free examinations. Easy payments. Expert operators. Lady attendants.

Mrs. Julia Elmer, 22 Bowdoin St., Boston, says:—I can recommend the New York Dental Rooms for the painless extraction of teeth, having had 14 teeth and 2 roots removed at that office without any pain whatever.

REDUCED PRICES.

Extracting Without Pain	50c.
Cleaning Teeth	50c.
Partial Plates as low as	3.00
Full set of Teeth as low as	5.00
Solid Gold Crowns only	5.00

NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS,

7 Tremont Row, (Scollay Sq.) Boston

Office Hours, 8 to 7; Sundays, 10 to 1.

☞ Be sure to cut this out for future reference.

WOBURN

Industrial School

All pupils between 10 and 21 years of age, that are going to join the Summer School, must send their application to

W. S. CARTER,

20 Beverly St., Melrose, Mass

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,

73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

To Let.

No. 22 Franklin Street, WOBURN.

A desirable house containing modern conveniences. Rent moderate. Excellent neighborhood.

Apply to O. F. BRYANT,
371 Main Street.

April 12, 1897.

TO LET.

The Store No. 335 Main St.

Said store is fitted for and has been occupied for the dry goods business for the past twenty-five years.

Inquire of W. R. PUTNAM,
11 Pleasant St., Woburn, Mass.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Folsom, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

J. SNOWDON SMITH, Adm.

(Address)
34 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.
March 25th, 1897.

LOST.

On Sunday, April 11th, EYE GLASSES; gold frames, chain attached, between my residence and the Congregational church; a reward will be paid for their return.

Mrs. Geo. W. Norris,
544 Main St.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Colonial Celebration!

Unitarian Church, April 19th,

— CONSISTING OF —

Antique Loan Exhibit

— AND —

Modern Art Table,

In Parlor at 3 P. M.

Admission, 10 Cents.

Old Fashioned Supper in Vestry at 6.30 for 25c.

Colonial Ballad Concert in Church Auditorium at 8. Admission 15c.

PROGRAM OF CONCERT.

Chorus. "Ode on Science."
Solo. "Then You'll Remember Me."
Mr. Parker.
Trio. "Oft in the Stilly Night."
Mrs. Partridge, Miss Wood, Mrs. Trell.
Reading.
Miss Ramsdell.
Solo. "Robin Adair."
Mrs. Phinney.
Quartette. "Flow gently, sweet Afton."
Miss Lincoln, Miss Davis, Mr. Parker, Mr. Cumming.
Solo. "Marseilles Hymn," (by request.)
Mr. Benjamin Champney.
Chorus. "Strike the Cymbal."
Solo. "Old Oaken Bucket."
Miss Lincoln.
Round. "The Chase."
Mrs. Phinney, Mrs. Partridge, Miss Wood.
Solo. "Long, long ago."
Miss Davis.
Quartette. "Blue Bells of Scotland."
Alpine Quartette.
Solo and Chorus. "Star Spangled Banner."
Mrs. Phinney and Chorus.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Philos J. Goodrich, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court, for probate, by Frank C. Nichols and Charles E. Goodrich, who pray that letters testamentary may be issued to them, the executors therein named, without giving a surety on their official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioners are hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in this estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-ninth day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca C. Meriam, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Thomas G. Meriam of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza Burns Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Thomas Moore, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

CITY OF WOBURN.

The undersigned having been appointed Inspector of Milk and Vinegar for the ensuing year, in accordance with Section 1, Chap. 57 of the Public Statutes, hereby gives notice that he is prepared, at his office, 417 MAIN ST., WOBURN, to issue licenses to, or register all persons engaged in the sale of Milk, "Oleomargine," "Imitation Butter," or "Butterine," and that all violations of the laws regulating the sale of these articles will be rigidly enforced.

GORDON PARKER.

Woburn, April 5, 1897.

Swansdown

Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

H. E. LORD,

— DEALER IN —

LUMBER,

Lime and Cement.

Mill work of all description.

Yard and Office:

COR. HIGH AND PROSPECT STS.,

Woburn, Mass.

(The J. B. McDonald yard)

Telephone 62-2.

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,

WOBURN, - - MASS.

Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

415 Main Street,

Room 8. Mechanics Building.

WOBURN, MASS.

Half Cost! Two Houses!

Modern improvements, with two lots of land

IN MONTVALE;

One on Montvale Road; one near Albany street.

EASY TERMS. Must be Sold.

JOHN F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water Street,
BOSTON.

Thomas Salmon,

480 Main St., Woburn.

AGENT

For all the Steamship lines.

Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.

Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,

19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

C. C. STONE & CO.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements; corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Tenement To Let.

Tenement consisting of five good rooms located 93 Montvale Avenue. Rent reasonable. Apply to E. E. THOMPSON at the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, or Charles M. Strout, 392 Main St.

Love is the natural heritage of many an attractive young woman, now doomed to loveless spinsterhood by ill-health. No woman should enter upon the duties of wifehood who is not fitted by good health for that position and for the responsibilities of motherhood. If a woman suffers from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible, she should remedy these conditions before assuming the responsibilities of a wife. Otherwise, she stands little chance of proving a happy and capable wife, and motherhood will always menace her with the terrors of death.

A sure and quick cure for all weakness and disease that unfits a woman for matrimony and maternity is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly and only on the organs involved. It makes them strong and healthy. It cures all weakness and disease. It prepares for wifehood and motherhood. Taken during the expectant period it makes baby's coming easy and comparatively painless. It insures the health of the child. Thousands of women have testified to its merits. Druggists sell it.

"I have found great relief since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" writes Mrs. Henry Barlow, of Lonsdale, Providence Co., R. I. "I was all broken down from nervous prostration. Since taking your medicine I have had more relief than from all the doctors' medicines—which cost me more than I could afford."

It is hard work to work when poisoned from neglected constipation. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation.

CHANG LIANG AND THE TIGRESS.

Chang Liang, the musician, was listening one day
In the wood to a silver finch trilling its lay.
He listened with rapture, and then with a sigh,
"That finch is as great a musician as I,"
Said Chang Liang, king of musicians.

A hawk darted down, and the warbler was dead.
Then a sound in the woods filled the master with dread.
The pur of a tiger or tigress heard he.
So up in the boughs of an old banyan tree
Climbed Chang Liang, king of musicians.

He scarcely had gained a great branch's safe place
When out of the jungle with serpentine grace
Sprang a tigress, which roared as the master she saw
And then lay her down with her head on her paw
'Neath Chang Liang, king of musicians.

One moment the master was vexed and distressed.
The next he brought forth from the folds of his vest
The wonderful pipe which to kings he had played,
The wonderful pipe whose sweet pipings had made
Great Chang Liang king of musicians.

At the sound of his music the forests grew still,
The birds ceased to sing and to babble the rill,
And even the clouds seemed to pause in their flight
To hear the wild stains of unearthly delight
From Chang Liang, king of musicians.

Ere long on the tigress there fell a deep fear.
She seemed in the distance the hunters to hear,
And the cries of her cubs calling shrill on the air
She heard, but she knew not the cause of her care
Was Chang Liang, king of musicians.

Again came the cries through the music's sweet strain,
And the tigress shot homeward o'er mountain and plain.
Then piping a pæan ineffably gay
From the woods to the town in his leisurely way
Went Chang Liang, king of musicians.

—Margherita Arlina Hamm in New York Mail and Express.

BOY'S LOVE.

Of the thousand and one touching scenes that are enacted in merry England every day I suppose that we lunacy commissioners come across as many as most. And I doubt not that if any man who has served the government in this capacity were to relate the more striking of his experiences in a sympathetic manner he would command a large circle of interested readers, and would surely draw tears from even the least emotional among them. I do not, however, remember that any lunacy commissioner ever has published such a volume, and I suppose the reason is not far to seek. A constant course of practical routine, of dry statistics and calculations of what I may call the workaday business of lunacy unfits a man to regard these experiences from an emotional or pathetic aspect and tends to make him employ his leisure thoughts upon subjects as far as possible removed from those of the shop, while even if it were otherwise the obligations of professional secrecy would be a formidable barrier to the successful treatment of such a theme.

At times, however, a case arises attended with features that cannot fail to excite strong feeling in the most hardened professional bosom. It is a case of this nature that I now set myself to relate, and I do so the more readily because there is no fear in the present instance of my causing pain or distress to any person concerned. If, therefore, I shield myself under cover of misleading names and dates, it is rather as a conventional formality than as a precaution that is in any degree requisite.

At a distance of time—which I will call five years ago—my business duties took me to inspect a well known asylum in the west of England. Dr. X., the head of the establishment, was an old and valued friend of mine, and I was pleased that my apportionment of circuit should happen to include his institution.

On this particular occasion of my visit to Dr. X., I arrived at the asylum overnight, and my friend hospitably put me up. Next morning, after breakfast, I strolled round, accompanied by Dr. X., on a tour of inspection, knowing, however, very well that it was simply a pro forma affair, and that I should find everything about the asylum in a satisfactory and efficient state. On previous visits, I had noticed how much Dr. X. had done to make his patients calm and contented by humoring their many foibles, and on this occasion I was more than ever struck by the careful, discriminating way in which this system was being carried out and by the favorable results which evidently arose from it. No doubt, a man devoid of unusually sound judgment would soon find himself in difficulties if he adopted such a system. But Dr. X.'s judgment was so reliable, his shrewdness so keen, his sympathy so remarkably in touch with his patients, that he knew just where to apply and just where to avoid his plan of humoring, and it was seldom indeed that the event proved him to have been injudicious.

It was a fine August morning, and most of the patients were out in the beautiful grounds attached to the asylum. I knew many of them, from previous visits, and not a few came up and welcomed me with effusive cordiality. They seemed pleased, also, to see the doctor, and I thought that some of them regarded him with quite affectionate eyes. This, in itself, spoke volumes for the success of his regime—for that the head of a large asylum has gained the love of his unhappy patients is the most convincing proof of his efficiency that could possibly be adduced.

Most of the unfortunate men were strolling about in an aimless way; a few were walking fast, as if their life depended on their covering five miles in the hour; a few others were gardening, and some few were sitting on the seats. But it is to one patient only that I wish to draw particular attention. He was in a retired corner of the grounds, quite by himself. The nook in which he had ensconced himself was very picturesque and charming. It was an opening in the midst of shrubs, some score of yards square, laid out in an old fashioned border, rich with a mixed profusion of old world flowers. At the back grew tall hollyhocks, sunflowers, goldenrod and evening primrose, and in the front the lowlier, but not less lovely, darlings of a bygone age. I am a herbaceous enthusiast myself—a floral antiquarian, a botanical tory—and I noted with delight that all my favorites were represented. Yes, here they all were, columbine, sweet william, Mary bud, canterbury bell, fritillary, London pride, Solomon's seal, white and yellow alison, or, as the cottagers more prettily call it, garden gate, and creeping jennie and bachelors' buttons. Aye, and those dear, delicious herbs, recalling the fragrant memories of my sunny childhood, balm, and marjoram, and lemon leaf, and old man's (or boy's) love, as village maidens would rather know it.

And on his knees, weeding the border, pausing ever and anon to survey his labors with a proud and tender glance, I saw the gardener of this fairy plot. How lovingly his eye lingered on the flowers. What fond delight beamed in his approving smile! It was not till we had stood watching him for some minutes that he became aware of our presence. Then he looked up.

"Well, doctor," he exclaimed, "and how do you think my garden shows today?"

"Beautiful, beautiful, my dear sir!"

The poor fellow's eyes sparkled with pleasure at that.

"I am glad you think so," he said. "She is coming this afternoon, you know."

"Ah! So she is," replied my kind hearted companion nodding.

"And she is sure to be pleased with my flowers—she must be pleased—eh, doctor?" inquired the patient eagerly and anxiously.

"Not a doubt of it. It is a foregone conclusion."

The unhappy man heaved a deep sigh of contentment and relief.

"Thank God for that, doctor! I have arranged them just as she likes them—haven't I? And there is plenty of boy's love—isn't there? She has always been so fond of boy's love. Ah, doctor, boy's love is a rare plant to last."

"To be sure it is."

"Yes; nothing can kill it when once it has taken root. Heat won't kill it. Frost won't kill it. Wet won't kill it. Drought won't kill it. Weeds won't kill it. Neglect won't kill it. After a hard winter, doctor, when every other plant in the border has been killed, I've known boy's love to be the only one left standing. How lonely, how desolate it looked next spring. But it seemed proud of its endurance too. A true perennial!"

He sighed, murmured something that I could not catch and applied himself again to his weeding. The doctor and I passed on to another part of the grounds.

"Poor fellow!" said my companion, as we walked away. "The old story—disappointment in love."

"I guessed something of the sort. What were the particulars?"

"Nothing out of the common. Some girl to whom he was deeply attached threw him over and married another man. He is peculiarly sensitive, and his reason gave way under the shock."

"He seems happy enough now."

"Yes. Very different from what he was when he first came here. He was then one of our worst and most melancholy cases. It was only by accident that I found out the means to make him happy and contented."

"How was that?"

"One day the head gardener came and complained to me about him. It appeared that he had taken a spade from one of the tool sheds and started digging up the turf of a small lawn, in that very corner where we have just left him. I went to stop him in his work of destruction. I found two of the attendants already dragging him away by force and the patient struggling, protesting, swearing in the most frenzied manner. I bade them let him go, and asked him what he wished to do and why he had been digging up the turf. He explained his object to me in a torrent of eager words. He asked my leave to execute it with painful anxiety and excitement.

"He said that her garden—the little garden which she so dearly loved—had all been turfed over and spoiled; that the old fashioned border, which had always been her favorite, was entirely done away with. And now she might come back any day—and what would she think? What could she feel? He knew exactly how the border had run; in what way it had been planted. Might he not be allowed to cut it out again as it was and replant it with all the flowers and herbs which she had loved so well? He pleaded so pathetically that I could not find it in my heart to refuse him. I gave him leave. I told the gardener to supply him with all the tools, the plants and seeds that he might ask for. The poor fellow seized my hand and kissed it in passionate gratitude. Then he took up his spade and set to work at once. The result of his efforts is what you have just seen."

"Poor creature! Poor, faithful creature!" I murmured.

"I dare say you noticed that little rustic summer house," the doctor continued. "He built that, too—exactly like her summer house, which (so he fancied) had been pulled down. On fine days he is happy gardening; on wet days he is happy sitting in that summer house, looking at his border. He is always expecting her. Of course she never comes, but he is always expecting, therefore always happy. Indeed I have known many, many sane people who find far less pleasure in their life than he," added the good doctor, with a sigh.

And then we went on to talk of other matters.

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Cramps, Colic, Colds,
Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
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In a round of absorbing duties and visits I soon forgot the episode of this poor patient and his little garden, and it might by this time have slipped from my memory altogether if it had not been recalled to me a year or two later by a rather remarkable occurrence.

In the course of my annual holiday I happened to pay a brief visit to some old friends whom I had not seen for quite a dozen years at their home in Wiltshire. The father of the family had been a college chum of mine, and during his lifetime I had been to see him tolerably often. But after his death my visits to his family became less frequent, and at last ceased altogether; not owing to any difference or coldness, or indeed from any purpose or design, but simply because domestic and business ties happened to draw us in opposite directions.

When, however, during my holiday I found myself staying within a few miles of the place to which my old friend's widow and daughters had moved, I took the opportunity to call upon them and resume our acquaintance. They were pleased to see me, and pressed me to spend a few days under their roof—an invitation which I readily accepted. Only two of the daughters were then at home—May, the youngest, a pretty and vivacious girl of 18, and the eldest, Helen, a widow of six months' standing, who had returned to her mother's roof upon the death of her husband. When I had last seen Helen, she was about the same age as May was now, and equally bright and vivacious. It seemed to me, therefore, very strange and sad to see her in widow's weeds and to note the melancholy sorrow all too evident in that once lively, girlish face. I naturally assigned this melancholy to grief for her dead husband—not knowing then that her union with him had been unfortunate and that his death had come to her as a welcome relief. However, in the course of my visit my eyes were opened to the real secret of her grief.

I remember the occasion well. On the first morning of my visit I rose early and took a stroll round the garden while the dew of the summer dawn was still white upon the grass. I had not expected to find any one about at such an hour, except, possibly, the gardener, and I felt some surprise when, in a remote corner of the garden, farthest from the house, I came upon Helen. She wore a holland apron and gardening gloves, and was busy snipping off the dead flowers in a long border with a pair of scissors. She started at the sound of my footsteps on the gravel, then came forward and offered me her hand.

"You are busy betimes," I said.

"Yes," she answered. "I do not sleep well, and gardening is the occupation that I love best. I am often here earlier than this. This is my own particular little garden. No one else is allowed to touch it. How do you like it?"

"It is quite a little fairyland," I said, as I looked around me.

Then something seemed suddenly to strike me. I had seen this tiny floral paradise before. Yes, yes! That rustic summer house, that line of rose trees, that long, old fashioned border, full of hollyhocks, and goldenrod, and pinks, and columbine, and balm, and boy's love—yes, I had surely seen it before! And then I remembered where. A sudden sense of interest, of excitement, of eager curiosity, made my heart throb.

"You—you—are fond of these old fashioned flowers?" I asked her, looking down into her face.

"I love them. I care for no others."

She spoke almost passionately.

"And I love them, too," I said, still regarding her attentively. "Partly for themselves, more for their associations."

She trembled and turned away her face.

"Ah, God!" she murmured, in a low voice. "Their associations!"

Then she exclaimed, with quick, nervous energy:

"Mr. Lascelles, you have heard? You know? Some one has told you?"

"No," I answered. "No one has told me. But I think I can guess. Shall I try?"

"If you like," she replied, her voice sinking to a whisper.

"I think it all began with the growth of a boy's love," I said.

Her face flushed crimson on the instant. A violent tremor shook her frame. She clasped her hands in a tense, excited gesture.

"You—you—have been told!" she gasped. "This is no—no—guesswork."

"I have been told nothing," I repeated. (I never stopped to consider the wisdom or the kindness of speaking out. I was acting under an impulse which entirely controlled me.) "But I have seen something, have drawn my conclusions."

"Have seen something? What? Where? I do not understand. Explain!"

"A little garden, the counterpart of this. That same summer house filled up the corner. The rose trees ran just so, and along one side there stretched a border of exactly that size and shape—full of the same dear, old world plants. There they grew—the hollyhocks, the goldenrod, the creeping jennie, the columbine, the sweet william, the canterbury bell. But the gardener's favorite above them all, the plant which he loved and prized the most, was—boy's love."

She stared at me with a dazed, bewildered air. Her eyes were fixed on mine. But she did not speak.

"Every day," I went on, "when it was fine he weeded and tended his plants and when it was wet he sat in his summer house and watched them. His one thought was that they might be trim and ready against the arrival of—some one; some one whom he always expected; some one who never came."

She put her hands to her face. She uttered one low, gasping cry.

"You—you—have—seen—him."

Then she tottered, fell forward and if I had not caught her in my arms, would have lain fainting on the gravel.

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The last scene of my story was enacted a week later. With the consent and indeed with the approval of Dr. X. it was arranged that I should take Helen over to the asylum and that she should be allowed to see her faithful gardener, who had been waiting for her so long. I was present at the interview. I shall not easily forget it.

When he saw Helen, he started. He turned very pale. He trembled all over. Then he shaded his eyes with his hand and half closed them, like one coming out of darkness into a strong light.

"How do you find your garden?" he asked her, in an uncertain, wavering voice.

"George! George!" was all she could find to say, but in her utterance of the name throbbed a world of pathos.

"After you went," he continued, still speaking in a low and dreamy tone, "ruthless hands made havoc of your garden. But I restored it just as it was—just as you—had—loved it. I renewed the border myself. I replanted all your favorites as they had been before. And I said to myself that when you come back you should never know the difference. Was I right, Helen? Do—you—see—any—change?"

For answer she stretched out both her hands to him. He took them eagerly, yet tenderly. It seemed to me that his eyes were less hazy now; that they had grown more used to the strong light.

He loosed one of her hands, still retaining the other, stooped down, picked a spray of boy's love and handed it to her.

She took it and placed it in the bosom of her dress. He uttered a joyous cry, and, bending forward, clasped her in his arms. I caught a glimpse of his face at that supreme moment. I needed no better assurance. I saw in an instant that what I had scarcely dared to hope had come about—that Helen and daylight were restored to him together.—London Truth.

THE LOST CHAIRS.

A Case In Which a Woman Showed Detective Ability and Weakness.

"Apropos of detective stories," said a Chicago woman who holds an enviable position, "I have often wondered why women are not prominent as successful detectives, and I asked my husband, who is a criminal lawyer, why they were not better known in that line of work."

"What did he say?"

"He recalled to my mind a small piece of detective work that I had done myself—which had entirely escaped my memory. I was in that case my own detective bureau, employer and agent. And I never was so sorry for anything in my life, although I tracked the criminal to his lair—that is detective lingo, is it not—and then, womanlike, assisted him to escape punishment.

"It was some years ago—you see my hair is white now—and my husband and I boarded in a very select West Side neighborhood. It was before the fire, and we had the good fortune to be very pleasantly situated. We had both army and navy people with us, and Generals Grant and Sheridan frequently called on the son of a Galena officer who was one of our boarders. A son of Brigham Young was also one of our family, and a French countess of charming manners and distinguished antecedents was highly prized. We were a happy family when our landlady, an excellent woman, was pacific. But if any of us fell into disgrace with her we had better never have been born.

"One night when it was extremely warm several of us sat on sofa cushions on the side coping of the stone steps trying to catch a breath of air. Our landlady had ideas about boarders who sat on the steps, so none of us dared to sit, but leaned and reclined, until it was suggested that chairs at the top of the flight of steps would not be objectionable. Then we sent our male attendants to bring out the parlor chairs—chairs of penance, composed of horsehair, from which we invariably and persistently slipped, but which were as the apple of her eye to the good woman with whom we homed.

"We dragged several of them back to their retreat, but our two, being left on my hands, refused obstinately to budge, and I left them for the manservant to bring in when he closed the double doors for the night. But in the morning those two chairs were gone—carried off in the night by thieves, Thomas having failed to bring them in.

"I had not then acquired the art of looking innocent and unconscious when asked about missing objects. I was young and verdant, and at the first interrogation I broke down and confessed.

"'I wouldn't have taken $20 for them,' said the boarding house widow. And she told the truth. She wouldn't have taken $10 for them from any one in his right mind. Then I started in on my detective trail.

"I cannot see now how I expected to find those chairs, for I did not ask the police to help me, and knew nothing of pawnbrokers and their customers, but I reasoned to myself in this way—that it must have been some one who lived near, for the chairs were too conspicuous to carry far and too heavy, so I confined my inquiries to places within six or eight blocks in every direction, and then I struck a clew.

"I learned that a new family had moved into a shabby house on a side street, and that they possessed a distinguished name, that of a then popular actress, and with this insufficient knowledge I rapped at the door. A woman with the saddest face I ever saw opened it.

"'Are you giving lessons in dramatic elocution?' I asked.

"'Oh, no,' she said. 'I wish indeed that I could. If I were able to do that, I would not be living here.'

"I wished myself at home, but I felt so sorry for the woman that I must have showed it in my face, for she asked me to walk in, and as I entered her parlor the first things I saw were the two lost chairs.

"I never knew how I got through that interview. The poor woman told me all her troubles. Her husband was a gambler, and out of luck. I promised to help her—a promise I kept—and I went away with her sad, pleading eyes following me. Before I would tell the owner of the chairs where they had been found I exacted a promise that there should be no arrests. My husband managed the affair, and the family were assisted to locate in a new neighborhood, but it took me a long time to feel that my life was not in danger from that piece of amateur detective work. My husband says that is why women do not rise to distinction in that field—they let their sympathies run away with their judgments."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Anything to Save Her.

"They tell me, Grumpy, that your daughter is wedded to music."

"I should say that she was from the noise she makes, but I've offered her $10,000 to get a divorce and would double the offer on a pinch."—Detroit Free Press.

The Question Settled.

"I wonder if Adam could have had any poetic talent?"

"Of course not. Poets are born, not made."—Indianapolis Journal.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON III, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 18.

Text of the Lesson, I Cor. xv, 12-26—Memory Verses, 20-23—Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

While for this week we turn from the regular lesson in the Acts to a special resurrection lesson, the connection of thought is not broken, for in the next lesson in order (Acts xi, 19-26) the great number of believers in Antioch and elsewhere were won through the preaching of Jesus and the resurrection, and it was the power of His resurrection that led them to send relief, every man according to his ability, to the brethren in Judæa by the hands of Barnabas and Saul.

12, 13. "If there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen." The Sadducees taught that there is no resurrection, neither angel nor spirit (Acts xxii, 8), and everywhere the apostles seemed to find those who hated the doctrine of the resurrection (Acts iv, 2; xxvi, 8; xvii, 32). But it is the great fact which crowns all in the work of Christ. By it He was with power declared to be the Son of God (Rom. i, 4), and we must believe in our hearts that God raised Him from the dead (Rom. x, 9; I Thess. iv, 14).

14, 15. "If Christ be not risen, then is our preaching vain, and your faith is also vain." And all the apostles would be scored as false witnesses for preaching what was not true. The resurrection of Christ from the dead is the assurance to all men that He is indeed the Son of David, the Messiah of Israel and the Judge of all men (Acts ii, 29-31; xvii, 31). As surety for us He was delivered for our offenses, but if He is not raised from the dead there is no justification for the sinner, for the surety remains in prison (Rom. iv, 25). Unless Christ is alive from the dead there is no gospel to preach, no glad tidings for sinners,and all preachers are fools and liars.

16, 17. "If Christ be not raised, your faith is vain; ye are yet in your sins." A dead Christ has no power to save or to forgive sins, and I think that is the force of the question in verse 29. Why baptize any one in the name of a dead Christ? Israel was baptized unto Moses as a living leader in the cloud and in the sea (I Cor. x, 1, 2). Our Christ is alive from the dead, an immortal man, the God man, having all power in heaven and on earth. At God's right hand He is the assurance to every believer of the forgiveness of sins, for there could not be at God's right hand one on whom any sin was resting.

18. "Then they also which are fallen asleep in Christ are perished." If Christ is not at God's right hand, alive forevermore, then Stephen was deceived and lied when he said, "I see the Son of Man standing on the right hand of God" (Acts vii, 56). Ananias lied when he said to Saul, "The Lord Jesus appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest" (Acts ix, 17), and all Paul's testimony as to the dead being absent from the body and present with the Lord (II Cor. v, 8; Phil, i, 21, 23) is simply without foundation.

19. "If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable." The present life of the believer is set forth by the Holy Spirit both in the gospels and the epistles as a life of tribulation and affliction and suffering (John xvi, 33; Col. i, 24; I Pet. ii, 20, 21; iv, 12, 13), a life of such treatment from the world as Christ Himself received (John xv, 19-21), but the sufferings are not worthy to be compared with the glory to be revealed, and we are ever to consider Christ and His sufferings lest we grow weary and faint (Rom. viii, 18; Heb. xii, 3; John xiv, 1).

20. "But now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept." In verses 5 to 8 Paul mentions six different appearances of Christ after His resurrection, and there are at least five others recorded. Thus He showed Himself alive after His passion by many infallible proofs (Acts i, 3), speaking much of the kingdom during those 40 days between His resurrection and visible ascension, the kingdom which is associated with the resurrection of the saints at the second coming of Christ (verses 50-54; Isa. xxv, 8, 9; Dan. xii, 1, 2; Acts iii, 20, 21; Math. xxv, 31, 32).

21, 22. "For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead, for as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive." In verse 45 Adam and Christ are spoken of as the first Adam and the last Adam. The first brought sin and death upon the race, but the last has brought life and resurrection for all who will accept Him. All are of necessity in Adam, the one man by whom sin entered the world (Rom. v, 12, 18, 19), all who accept Christ are in Christ and enjoy the benefits of His righteousness, which are sufficient for all who will accept Him, and whosoever will may (Rev. xxii, 17).

23. "But every man in his own order, Christ the first fruits, afterward they that are Christ's at His coming." In Col. i, 18, and Rev. i, 5, Christ is called the firstborn or first begotten from the dead, for by virtue of His resurrection all resurrections have taken place or will take place. Both just and unjust shall rise from their graves (Acts xxiv, 15), but there shall be an interval of 1,000 years between them. Rev. xx, 5, 6, is very plain upon this.

24. "Then cometh the end, when He shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father." The "afterward" of the previous verse has already covered over 1,800 years since Christ rose from the dead. The "then" of this verse will cover the thousand years of the millennium, after which will come the new heavens and earth wherein dwelleth righteousness, when God shall be all in all (verses 28, 29; II Pet. iii, 13). Inasmuch as "He is able to subdue all things unto Himself" (Phil. iii, 21) and will eventually, why not trust Him even now to subdue us fully unto Himself and make us wholly new creatures to His glory? (Rev. xxi, 5.)

25, 26. "For He must reign till He hath put all enemies under His feet. The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death." When He thus reigns and subdues, we are to reign with Him (Rev. v, 10; xx, 4, 6). See also Ps. cxlix. He is now at the Father's right hand on the Father's throne waiting for the completion of His body, the church, but after that He will sit on His own throne to judge the nations and rule the world in righteousness (Math. xxxv, 31; Acts xvii, 31). Then shall we be manifested with Him (Col. iii, 4; I John iii, 2); also Rev. iii, 21. So a time will come when on this earth there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain (Rev. xxi, 4).

Oh, let me know the power of Thy resurrection!
Oh, let me show Thy risen life in calm and clear reflection!
Oh, let me soar where Thou, my Saviour, Christ, art gone before!
In mind and heart let me dwell always only where Thou art.

General Lee's Rebuke.

"The bravest are the tenderest," and they are also the most magnanimous. An anecdote, told by the Washington Times of General R. E. Lee, shows how great in mind and elevated in soul was this distinguished soldier.

General Lee, in October, 1865, accepted the presidency of Washington college, at Lexington, Va., at a salary of $1,500 a year. He had been previously offered the position of president of the National Express company, organized by capitalists in New York, at a salary of $50,000 a year, and, although very poor in purse, he decided, as he always did decide, to follow what he deemed the line of his duty and devote the remainder of his life to the education of youth.

He wielded his vast influence in the south to soften the asperities that ever spring from civil war and to promote among its people a spirit of national fraternity.

In the period of political feeling engendered by party strife under the reconstruction act of congress several professors in his college, while in a large company of ladies and gentlemen, denounced the government of the United States in his presence, and he reproved their harsh strictures by reciting the following lines written by the persian poet Hafiz:

Learn from your orient shell to love thy foe
And store with pearls the hand that brings thee woe.
Free, like yon rock, from base, vindictive pride,
Emblaze with gems the wrist that rends thy side.

After reciting these beautiful lines in a clear voice and with deep feeling General Lee added, "Ought not we, who profess to be governed by the principles of Christianity, to rise at least to the standard of this Mohammedan poet and learn to forgive our enemies?"

GREAT KHAN'S MANGONELS.

The Earliest Introduction of Siege Artillery Into China.

Noah Brooks, who tells for the boys of today "The True Story of Marco Polo" in St. Nicholas, quotes the following from Marco:

Now you must know that this city held out against the great khan for three years after the rest of Manzi had surrendered. The great khan's troops made incessant attempts to take it, but they could not succeed because of the great and deep waters that were round about it, so that they could approach from one side only, which was the north. And I tell you they never would have taken it but for a circumstance that I am going to relate.

You must know that when the great khan's host had lain three years before the city without being able to take it they were greatly chafed thereat. Then Messer Nicolo Polo and Messer Maffeo and Messer Marco said, "We could find you a way of forcing the city to surrender speedily," whereupon those of the army replied that they would be right glad to know how that should be. All this talk took place in the presence of the great khan, for messengers had been dispatched from the camp to tell him that there was no taking the city by blockade, for it continually received supplies of victuals from those sides which they were unable to invest, and the great khan had sent back word that take it they must and find a way how. Then spoke up the two brothers and Messer Marco the son and said, "Great prince, we have with us among our followers men who are able to construct mangonels which shall cast great stones that the garrison will never be able to stand them, but will surrender at once as soon as the mangonels or trebuchets shall have shot into the town."

The khan bade them with all his heart have such mangonels made as speedily as possible. Now, Messer Nicolo and his brother and his son immediately caused timber to be brought as much as they desired and fit for the work in hand. And they had two men among their followers, a German and a Nestorian Christian, who were masters of that business, and these they directed to construct two or three mangonels capable of casting stones of 300-pounds weight. Accordingly they made three fine mangonels, each of which cast stones of 300 pounds weight and more. And when they were complete and ready for use the emperor and the others were greatly pleased to see them, and caused several stones to be shot in their presence, whereat they marveled greatly and greatly praised the work, and the khan ordered that the engines should be carried to his army, which was at the leaguer of Saianfu.

And when the engines were got to the camp they were forthwith set up, to the great admiration of the Tartars. And what shall I tell you? When the engines were set up and put in gear, a stone was shot from each of them into the town. These took effect among the buildings, crashing and smashing through everything with huge din and commotion. And when the townspeople witnessed this new and strange visitation they were so astonished and dismayed that they wist not what to do or say. They took counsel together, but no counsel could be suggested how to escape from these engines, for the thing seemed to them to be done by sorcery. They declared that they were all dead men if they yielded not, so they determined to surrender on such conditions as they could get.

An Equal Standard of Morals.

"I believe absolutely in an equal standard of morals for men and women," writes Edward W. Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal, replying to an inquirer. "Nor is this an ideal condition because it does not now exist. It is not at all unlikely that such equality will be the standard of the future. At all events, for yourself live a pure life, so that you may be able to look every woman in the world in the face and have the greatest satisfaction that can come to a man; that when you marry you can give to the girl of your heart what you expect that she will bring to you—moral purity. It is the most solid of all foundation stones on which a man and a woman can begin a life of perfect understanding and happiness."

The Spectrum of a Star.

A late circular issued from the Harvard college observatory includes in its account of the most important recent discoveries the spectrum of a star known as Zeta Puppis, its remarkable character being unlike that of any other yet obtained, the continuous spectrum containing three systems of lines—first, the dark hydrogen lines, such as are found in stars of the first type; second, two bright bands or lines, which may be identical with the adjacent lines in spectra of the fifth type, and, third, a series of very faint lines. But the most important feature of this spectrum is a new element not found on the earth or in any other stars, an element which, though similar to hydrogen, is yet distinctly different from it. Just what it is or by what name to call it astronomers are undecided, the marked peculiarity being noted that it produces a vibration systematic rather than accidental of three-ten-millionths of a millimeter and the action of which can be traced only on a specially prepared photographic plate. Another extraordinary discovery noted is a new variable star in the constellation Crux, with a period of about a year.

THERE is a right way to paint and a wrong way. The right way is to have the best paint—Pure White Lead (see list of genuine brands) and Linseed Oil—applied by a practical painter. The wrong way is to get some mixture about which you know nothing and apply it yourself or have some inexperienced, irresponsible person do it.

ST. LOUIS LEAD & OIL CO. STRICTLY PURE WHITE LEAD ST. LOUIS, MO.
PURE WHITE LEAD
SALEM LEAD CO. 100 WARRANTED PURE. SALEM, MASS.

FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
Cor. Congress and Purchase Sts., Boston, Mass.

THE DEADLY FER DE LANCE.

Found by Dr. Calmette to Be the Most Venomous of American Snakes.

The experiments with snake venom made by Dr. Calmette of Paris have demonstrated that the venom of the West Indian fer de lance places that reptile at the head of the list of North and South American deadly snakes. This reptile thrives in the greatest numbers on the island of Martinique, where it attains a length of eight feet and is much dreaded by the many persons exposed to its fangs on the sugar plantations.

This serpent is scientifically known under the rather startling name of Craspedocephalus lanceolatus. It belongs to the viperine group which comprises the North American rattlesnake, moccasin and copperhead. In fact, the copperhead is an exact counterpart of its West Indian relative in every particular excepting color. The snakes of this group possess long, erectile poison fangs, which when not in use are pressed against the roof of the mouth, but when the mouth is opened to bite the fangs springs forward ready for action. These fangs are really hollow teeth opening in a small hole at the tip and each connecting with a gland behind the eye containing a deadly fluid. Nature has given the fer de lance this fluid to kill its prey, and for its poison man as yet has found no infallible antidote.

The fer de lance, or mapepire balsayn, as it is called by the creoles, frequents the damp tropical forests of the islands of St. Lucia, Martinique and Trinidad, feeding upon birds, frogs and rats. It goes to the sugar plantations to obtain rats, and thus is, in one way at least, of some benefit to the sugar planter.

When alarmed, this creature throws its body into a coil, and inflating itself with air glares at the object of its anger. At this time it vibrates its tail rapidly, as do most of the venomous snakes of this group, a habit probably due to its close relation to the rattlesnake. If still further annoyed, it draws back the head and strikes with widely distended jaws, and the fangs, standing upright on the upper jaw, stab its tormentor if the blow is true, at the same time inoculating the victim with their venom. This operation is performed in the fraction of a second, too quickly for the eye to follow it, and the victim into whose body the fluid has been injected staggers blindly forward and falls gasping to the ground, overcome by an inability to breathe, as the venom acts upon a set of nerves controlling the muscles of respiration. In the course of a few moments all life has left his body, the system being permeated by the venom.

Not long ago the mongoose was brought from India to exterminate the fer de lance. The mongoose resembles in shape and size a ferret and was said to prey largely upon snakes. But the mongoose, finding itself in a strange country and not wishing to wander from the hands of those who had treated it so tenderly during its trip, confined its attacks upon the chicken yards of the towns, and the mapepire still rules the interior of the islands. The mongoose became merely another pest of the islanders, who must endure, besides the presence of roaches three inches long, gigantic spiders, scorpions and centipeds, not to mention the smaller creatures which swarm in tropical regions. History records this occurrence in Martinique:

A wealthy resident near the coast, being visited by some foreign guests, decided to give a banquet in their honor. His spacious grounds were illuminated for the occasion with many fancy lanterns. The guests assembled for the occasion, and soon their conversation and laughter, mingling with the music of a string orchestra, changed the silent grounds into a scene of festivity. But among the branches of the trees and in the thick foliage of the palms other guests were surveying the scene with menacing eyes. These guests were not clad in broadcloth or fine silks, but in coats of velvety green scales, and their catlike eyes watched every movement of the merry party.

When the musicians announced the beginning of the banquet, the men and women went indoors, and the uninvited guests took sole possession of the gardens. They were soon gliding slowly up and down the leafy paths and coiling their scaly bodies upon the rustic benches. When the men and women returned for a stroll in the cool night air, they found on all sides the dreaded fer de lance, and before sufficient warning could be given 17 had been stabbed with the fangs of these dreaded creatures.—R. L. Ditmars in New York Sun.

Shirt Waists.

The flood of shirt waists which has appeared in the stores is a pretty positive proof of their continued popularity. They are made of lawn, gingham, linen, organdie, batiste and silk, in plaids and stripes and all over conventional designs in every color known, and, while the manner of making them varies a little with the use of many tucks, the main features are the same—a pointed yoke in the back and a box plait in front, with the fullness on either side. White silk flowered in color makes a lovely shirt waist and should have a made stock collar of the same silk buttoned on in front, where it ties in a bow. A narrow linen lawn collar, with a tiny hemstitched hem and a lace edge, turns over the edge in place of the stiff linen one. Ecru linen batiste, with a black stripe and dresden flowers scattered over it, makes another style of waist which is very pretty with the plain black satin stock or the wide linen collar.—New York Sun.

Carlyle on Disraeli.

William Black, the novelist, in his reminiscences of Carlyle, reports him as saying: "There's that man Disraeli. They tell me he is a good speaker. Perhaps I do not know what a good speaker is. But I read a speech of his that he delivered in Glasgow a year or two ago, and it appeared to me the greatest jargon of nonsense that ever got into any poor creature's head."

Whipsawed.

Daniel Webster, Tazewell and General Jackson's secretary of the navy were once walking together on the north bank of the Potomac, and while Webster lingered a little in the rear Tazewell offered to bet Branch a $10 hat that he could prove him to be on the other side of the river. "Done," said Branch. "Well," said Tazewell, pointing to the opposite shore, "isn't that one side of the river?" "Yes." "Well, isn't this the other side?" "Yes." "Then, as you are here, are you not on the other side?" "Why, I declare," said the victim, "so I am! But here comes Webster. I'll win back my bet from him." As Daniel came up Branch saluted him with, "Webster, I'll bet you a $10 hat that I can prove you are on the other side of the river." "Done." "Well, isn't this one side?" "Yes." "Well, isn't that the other side?" "Yes, but I am not on that side." Branch had to pay for two hats and learned that it is possible to bet both ways and win upon neither.—Exchange.

Good management, good crops of good products, and good cultivation will still make farming pay.

There seems to be something like a revival of interest in the plum culture. There are some Japanese plums that promise well.

They shear sheep by steam out on the big western ranches. When the new tariff takes effect, there will be even more need for steam shears.

It is not considered likely that such a crop of apples as was produced last year will occur again for years. Next year apples will be worth more.

There has been so marked a progress in small fruits and vegetables that the varieties which were most popular thirty years ago are hardly known now.

Hatch twice as many chickens as you intend to keep over, says a poultry authority. It is good advice. You can eat or sell the culls, and keep the best.

The fruit authorities agree that thinning is a necessary process to the best results, when the crop is heavy. So also is spraying. The latter process has been found to greatly reduce the shrinkage of fruit shipped abroad.

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SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

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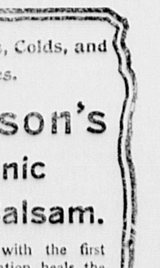

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, APRIL 23. 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 20.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, .28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., .8, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 1, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn or Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

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CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

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The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

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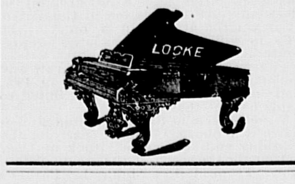

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23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Alms-house.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6 30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

A SONG TO THE SULTAN.

Here underneath the palm tree, full of shade,
The poet tasted peace and lingered long.
The master of the faithful he obeyed
And searched the Koran for a theme for song.
The vizier lodged him in his own fair house,
Where wise men gathered in a learned throng,
And when the caliph heard his pious vows
He gave him gifts and shielded him from wrong.

There, in a white walled garden full of trees,
Through which there ran a deep, cold water brook,
Fringed with white tulips and anemones,
Among the tender grass he wrote the book
Of Yousouf and Zuleika. Not one word
Was there of all the windy war that shook
Iran of old, nor was the ear once stirred
With any name the faithful might rebuke.

Nine thousand Persian verses told the tale,
And when the perfect poem was set down
He rose and left the plaintive nightingale,
That long had tuned her throat to his sweet moan.
Before the caliph on a broad divan,
To sound of rebecks, in a silken gown,
He sat in state, and when the dance began
Declaimed aloud that song of high renown.

Its music sank on well attempered ears.
The caliph lounged upon his throne and cried:
"Lo! I this day am as a man who hears
The angel Gabriel murmur at his side
And dies not." At the viewless harem door
The screen was swayed by bending forms that sighed,
And sheiks and soldiers, young and old, for more
Still pressed and wished and scarce would be denied.

Ah, palmy days were those for singer's craft!
Now every worldling flings his cap in rhyme,
And from an easy bow lets fly a shaft
At verse much honored in his grandsire's time;
Now many a ghazel, soft with spices, trips
Along the alien mouth with frivolous chime
And lightly rises from unhonored lips
The ancient rhythm sonorous and sublime.

—Edmund Gosse.

JANE'S JILTING.

As I sit writing in my study I can hear our Jane bumping her way down stairs with a brush and a dustpan. She used in the old days to sing hymn tunes, or the British national song for the time being, to these instruments, but latterly she has been silent and even careful over her work. Time was when I prayed with fervor for such silence, and my wife with sighs for such care, but now they have come we are not so glad as we might have anticipated we should be. Indeed, I would rejoice secretly, though it may be unmanly weakness to admit it, even to hear Jane sing "Daisy," or by the fracture of any plate but one of Mariana's best green ones to learn that the period of brooding has come to an end.

Yet how we longed to hear the last of Jane's young man before we heard the last of him. Jane was always very free with her conversation to my wife and discoursed admirably in the kitchen on a variety of topics, so well, indeed, that I sometimes left my study door open—our house is a small one—to partake of it. But after William came it was always William, nothing but William, William this and William that, and when we thought William was worked out and exhausted altogether then William all over again. The engagement lasted altogether three years, yet how she got introduced to William and so became thus saturated with him was always a secret. For my part I believe it was at the street corner where the Rev. Barnabas Baux used to hold an open air service after evensong on Sundays. Young Cupids were wont to flit like moths round the paraffin flare of that center of high church hymn singing. I fancy she stood singing hymns there out of memory and her imagination instead of coming home to get supper, and William came up beside her and said, "Hello!" "Hello yourself," she said. And etiquette being satisfied they proceeded to talk together.

As Mariana had a reprehensible way of letting her servants talk to her she soon heard of him. "He is such a respectable young man, ma'am," said Jane, "you don't know." Ignoring the slur cast on her acquaintance, my wife inquired further about this William.

"He is second porter at Maynard, the draper's," said Jane, "and gets 18 shillings—nearly a pound—a week, ma'am, and when the head porter leaves he will be head porter. His relatives are quite superior people, ma'am. Not laboring people at all. His father was a greengrosher, ma'am, and had a chumor, and he was bankrup' twice. And one of his

---

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

---

sisters is in a home for the dying. It will be a very good match for me, ma'am," said Jane; "me being an orphan girl."

"Then you are engaged to him?" asked my wife.

"Not engaged, ma'am, but he is saving money to buy a ring—hammyfist."

"Well, Jane, when you are properly engaged to him, you may ask him round here on Sunday afternoons and have tea with him in the kitchen." For my Mariana has a motherly conception of her duty toward her maidservants. And presently the amethystine ring was being worn about the house even with ostentation, and Jane developed a new way of bringing in the joint so that this gage was evident. The elder Miss Maitland was aggrieved by it and told my wife that servants ought not to wear rings. But my wife looked it up in "Inquire Within" and "Mrs. Motherly's Book of Household Management" and found no prohibition. So Jane remained with this happiness added to her love.

The treasure of Jane's heart appeared to me to be what respectable people call a very deserving young man. "William, ma'am," said Jane one day suddenly, with ill concealed complacency, as she counted out the beer bottles, "William, ma'am, is a teetotaler. Yes, ma'am. And he don't smoke. Smoking, ma'am," said Jane, as one who reads the heart, "do make such a dust about, besides the waste of money, and the smell. However, I suppose it's necessary to some."

Possibly it dawned on Jane that she was reflecting a little severely upon Mariana's comparative ill fortune, and she added kindly, "I'm sure the master is a hangel when his pipe's alight—compared to other times."

William was at first a rather shabby young man of the ready made, black coat school of costume. He had watery gray eyes and a complexion appropriate to the brother of one in a home for the dying. Mariana did not fancy him very much, even at the beginning. His eminent respectability was vouched for by an alpaca umbrella, from which he never allowed himself to be parted.

"He goes to chapel," said Jane. "His papa, ma'am"—

"His what, Jane?"

"His papa, ma'am, was church, but Mr. Maynard is a Plymouth brother, and William thinks it policy, ma'am, to go there too. Mr. Maynard comes and talks to him quite friendly, when they ain't busy, about using up all the ends of string and about his soul. He takes a lot of notice, do Mr. Maynard, of William and the way he saves string and his soul, ma'am."

Presently we heard that the head porter at Maynard's had left and that William was head porter at 23 shillings a week. "He is really kind of over the man who drives the van," said Jane, "and him married with three children." And she promised, in the pride of her heart, to make interest for us with William to favor us so that we might get our parcels of drapery from Maynard's with exceptional promptitude.

After this promotion a rapidly increasing prosperity came upon Jane's young man.

One Sunday afternoon about that time I was sitting at my writing desk—possibly I was reading a good book—when a something went by the window. I heard a startled exclamation behind me and saw Mariana, with her eyes dilated. "George," she said in an awestricken whisper, "did you see?"

Then we both spoke to one another at the same moment slowly and solemnly: "A silk hat! Yellow gloves! A new umbrella!"

That was the culmination of Jane's happiness. When she returned, "Mr. Maynard has been talking to William, ma'am," she said, "and he is to serve customers, just like the young shop gentlemen, during the next sale. And if he gets on, he is to be made an assistant, ma'am, at the first opportunity. He has got to be as gentlemanly as he can, ma'am, and if he ain't, ma'am, he says it won't be for want of trying. Mr. Maynard has took a great fancy to him."

"He is getting on, Jane," said my wife.

"Yes, ma'am," said Jane thoughtfully, "he is getting on."

And she sighed.

That next Sunday, as I drank my tea, I interrogated my wife. "How is this Sunday different from all other Sundays, little woman? What has happened? Have you altered the curtains, or rearranged the furniture, or where is the indefinable difference of it? Are you wearing your hair in a new way without warning me? I clearly perceive a change in my environment, and I cannot for the life of me say what it is."

Then my wife answered in her most tragic voice: "George," she said, "that—that William has not come near the place today and Jane is crying her heart out up stairs."

There followed a period of silence. Jane, as I have said, stopped singing about the house and began to care for our brittle possessions, which struck my wife as being a very sad sign indeed. The next Sunday and the next Jane asked to go out "to walk with William," and my wife, who never attempts to extort confidences, gave her permission and asked no questions. On each occasion Jane came back looking flushed and very determined. At last, one day she became communicative.

"William is being led away," she remarked abruptly, with a catching of the breath apropos to tablecloths.

"Yes, m'm. She is a milliner, and she can play on the piano."

"I thought," said my wife, "that you went out with him on Sunday."

"Not out with him, ma'am—after him. I walked along by the side of them and told her he was engaged to me."

"Dear me! Jane, did you? What did they do?"

"Took no more notice of me than if I was dirt. So I told her she should suffer for it."

"It could not have been a very agreeable walk, Jane."

"Not for no parties, ma'am."

"I wish," said Jane, "I could play the piano, ma'am. But anyhow I don't mean to let her get him away from me. She's older than him, and her hair ain't gold to the roots, ma'am."

It was on the August bank holiday that the crisis came. We do not clearly know the details of the fray, but only such fragments as poor Jane let fall. She came home dusty, excited, and with her heart hot within her.

The milliner's mother, the milliner and William had made a party to the art museum at South Kensington, I think. Anyhow Jane had calmly but firmly accosted them somewhere in the streets and asserted her right to what, in spite of the consensus of literature, she held to be her inalienable property. She did, I think, go so far as to lay hands on him. They dealt with her in a crushingly superior way. They "called a cab." There was a "scene," William being pulled away into the four wheeler by his future wife and mother-in-law from the reluctant hands of our discarded Jane. There were threats of giving her "in charge."

"My poor Jane!" said my wife, mincing veal as though she was mincing William. "It's a shame of them. I would think no more of him. He is not worthy of you."

"No, ma'am," said Jane. "He is weak. But it's that woman has done it." She was never known to bring herself to pronounce "that woman's" name, or to admit her girlishness. "I can't think what minds some women must have—to try and get a girl's young man away from her. But there, it only hurts to talk about it."

Thereafter our house rested from William. But there was something in the manner of Jane's scrubbing the front door step or sweeping out the rooms, a certain viciousness, that persuaded me that the story had not yet ended.

"Please, ma'am, may I go and see a wedding tomorrow?" said Jane one day.

My wife knew by instinct whose wedding. "Do you think it is wise, Jane?" she said.

"I would like to see the last of him," said Jane.

"My dear," said my wife, fluttering into my room about 20 minutes after Jane had started, "Jane has been to the boothole and taken all the left off boots and shoes and gone off to the wedding with them in a bag. Surely she cannot mean"—

"Jane," said I, "is developing character. Let us hope for the best."

Jane came back with a pale, hard face. All the boots seemed to be still in her bag, at which my wife heaved a premature sigh of relief.

"Quite a crowd at the wedding, ma'am," she said presently in a purely conversational style, sitting in our little kitchen and scrubbing the potatoes.

"It was all extremely respectable and nice, ma'am, but her father didn't wear a black coat and looked quite out of place, ma'am. Mr. Piddingquirk"—

"Who?"

"Mr. Piddingquirk—William, that was, ma'am—had white gloves and a coat like a clergyman and a lovely chrysanthemum. He looked so nice, ma'am. And some one threw a slipper, and then I threw a boot"—

"Threw a boot, Jane!"

"Yes, ma'am. Aimed at her. But it hit him. Yes, ma'am, hard. Gev him a black eye, I should think. I only threw that one. I hadn't the heart to try again. All the little boys cheered when it hit him." After an interval. "I am sorry the boot hit him."

Another pause; the potatoes were being scrubbed violently. "He always was a bit above me, you know, ma'am. And he was led away."

The potatoes were more than finished. Jane rose sharply with a sigh and rapped the basin down on the table.

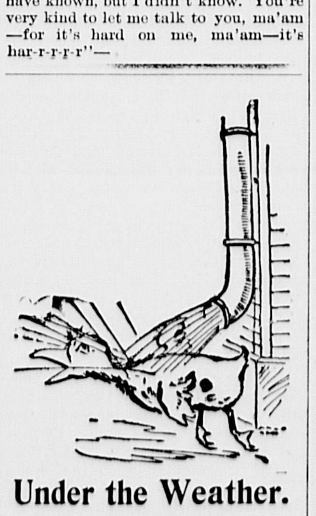
"I don't care," she said. "I don't care a rap. He will find out his mistake yet. It serves me right. I was stuck up about him. I ought not to have looked so high. And I am glad things are as things are."

My wife was in the kitchen seeing to the higher cookery. After the confession of the boot throwing she must have watched poor Jane fuming with a certain dismay in those brown eyes of hers.

"Oh, ma'am," said Jane, with an astonishing change of note, "think of all that might have been! Oh, ma'am, I could have been so happy! I ought to have known, but I didn't know. You're very kind to let me talk to you, ma'am—for it's hard on me, ma'am—it's har-r-r-r-r"—

And I gather that Mariana so far forgot herself as to let Jane sob out some of the fullness of her heart on a sympathetic shoulder. My Mariana, thank heaven, has never properly grasped the importance of "keeping up her position." And since that fit of weeping much of the accent of bitterness has gone out of Jane's scrubbing and brush work.

Indeed something passed the other day with the butcher boy, but that scarcely belongs to this story. However, Jane is young still, and time and change are at work with her. We all have our sorrows, but I do not believe very much in the permanency of broken hearts.—Pall Mall Budget.



Under the Weather.

That is the common Spring complaint. You feel "logy," dull. Your appetite is poor. Nothing tastes good. You don't sleep well. Work drags. You cross every bridge before you come to it. There's lots of people have felt like you until they toned up the system by taking the great spring remedy

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

It's been curing such cases for 50 years. Try it yourself.

Send for the "Curebook." 100 pages free.
J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash - - -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100s PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles*	2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches -	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - -	$3,400.00
	12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,	$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

SEND THIS TOP PORTION
"SUNLIGHT" SOAP
WHY DOES A WOMAN LOOK OLD

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows: The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash. The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00. The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

THE MISSOURI'S HEAD.

Source of the River Traced to the Crest of the Rockies.

The researches of Mr. J. V. Brower of Minnesota at the headwaters of the Mississippi resulted several years ago in the final determination of the extreme sources of that river. During the summers of 1895 and 1896 Mr. Brower was engaged in similar explorations of the headwaters of the Missouri, and the complete results of his labors, together with an excellent chart of the region on a scale of one inch to the mile, are made public in the bulletin of the American Geographical society. Two government survey parties in 1872 approached within a few miles east and west of the ultimate sources, but, Mr. Brower says, they did not explore Culver's canyon, through which the parent stream flows, and that stream has not heretofore appeared on any map.

It might be thought that, after reaching the district, it would be an easy matter to locate the fountain head of the river. It was, in fact, the work of weeks. To identify the headwater branch of the Missouri it was necessary first to determine the relative importance of all the larger upper branches. This exploration was in progress for 22 days in 1895 before Mr. Brower was assured that the stream flowing through Culver's canyon into Red Rock creek, which, farther down, becomes known as Beaver Head river, Jefferson fork and the Missouri, was the ultimate source of the great river. He proved this to be true by making his way with much difficulty up the canyon, impeded at every step by ledges, declivities and fallen timber, and he returned to make the careful survey of the whole district that has enabled him to produce this map of the towering mountains that hem in the infant Missouri and of the tributary streams that feed it.

Among the excellent pictures which illustrate his narrative is one of the place where the Rocky mountains are about 8,000 feet above sea level. This crest forms the boundary between Idaho and Montana, and the river takes its rise just within the southern border of the latter state. The rivulet is only two feet wide and two inches deep, drawing its waters from the snowy uplifts that rise a little above it. These waters, starting for the gulf of Mexico, are 4,221 miles from it. They are 2,945 miles from the mouth of the Missouri, which exceeds the distance of the head sources of the Mississippi from the gulf by 392 miles. There is every reason to believe that the stream starting from that mountain crest is the longest unbroken current of running water in the world.

The position of the fountain head of the river is in 44 degrees 35 minutes north latitude and 111 degrees 38 minutes west longitude. Mr. Brower and his party are entitled to much credit for this excellent piece of geographical investigation, which involved the ascent of a number of the mountains under arctic conditions. The entire district was carefully explored, the boundary line between Idaho and Montana was traced along the crest of the mountains, and stone monuments were reared on the state line at various points. The highest summits of the mountains inclosing the canyon through which the river flows are from 9,000 to 11,500 feet above sea level. The chart gives a graphic idea of the hydrography and orography of the region and is one of the best specimens of map work that any geographical society in this country has produced.—New York Sun.

The average Englishman lives 20 years longer in England than in Africa.

It will not cure everything. It is not claimed that it will cure but one complaint, that is, dyspepsia. We cannot say that it will cure every case of dyspepsia, but it will cure a large majority of them. Such cases as are adapted to its use will derive immediate benefit. One small bottle will be sufficient to test it.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is especially adapted for emaciated or elderly people whose food does them but little or no good because it is not digested. The Cordial contains an artificially-digested food and is a digester of food happily combined. Read one of the little books which your druggist is now giving away and learn of this wonderful remedy.

A really palatable Castor Oil can now be had under the name of **Laxol.**

* * *

Mr. Gladstone was born in the year of great babies—1809. Among the other personages who were born in 1809 were Darwin, Tennyson, Elizabeth Barrett Browning, Edgar Allan Poe, the historian Kinlake, Mendelssohn, Jules favre, President Lincoln and Oliver Wendell Holmes.

* * *

The largest churches in Europe will contain the following numbers: St. Peter's, Bome, 54,000; Milan cathedral, 37,000; St. Paul's, London, 25,000; St. Sophia, Constantinople, 23,000; Notre Dame, Paris, 21,000; Pisa cathedral, 13,000; St. Mark's, Venice, 7,000.

* * *

Tradition ascribes the first chariot to Ericthonius, produced about 1486 B. C. The first carriages appeared in France in 1547; in England about eight years later; the first cab in London in 1823. The first omnibus plied from Paddington to the bank in 1829.

* * *

Marlborough, Mass., March 17, 1897.—I was troubled with indigestion and humor in my blood. I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for two months and have been so much benefitted by it that I am able to eat and sleep well which was out of the question two months ago. I have not the least sign of humor since taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Geo. Vickers, 8 Hudson st.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. 25c.

* * *

Independently of temporary regencies created during the absences of the kings from England there have been regencies during the minorities of Richard II, Henry VI, Edward V and Edward VI, and during the last ten years of George III.

* * *

The famous London waxworks exhibition popularly known as Mme. Tussaud's has been established over 100 years and is now the largest exhibition in the world, numbering as it does more than 600 figures.

* * *

Apricots came originally from Armenia, gooseberries from Siberia, radishes from China and Japan, onions from Spain and Portugal, vegetable marrows from America and cauliflowers from Candia and Cyprus.

* * *

It is not a remedy put up by any Tom, Dick or Harry; it is compounded by expert pharmacists. Ely Bros. offer a 10 cent trial size. Ask your druggist. Full size Cream Balm 50 cents. We mail it.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Since 1861 I have been a great sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured. Terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone.—W. J. Hitchcock, late Major U. S. Vol. and A. A. Gen., Buffalo, N. Y.

* * *

Scores of Quaker families in southern Pennsylvania have preserved the marriage certificates of their ancestors for many generations, signed—as is the Quaker custom—by all the guests at the ceremony.

* * *

The first paper money used in this country was issued by Pennsylvania in 1723. In the early part of that year $15,000 was issued on the credit of the colony, and a few months later $30,000 more followed.

* * *

In the best houses carpets are no longer planned to the room. A Persian rug or bordered carpet covers the center, leaving bare all round about two feet of the oak flooring, in the French fashion.

* * *

We read of pews in London as early as 1453, but they did not become general until the middle of the seventeenth century. There was one at Geddington St. Mary, Northampton, for a long time, dated 1602.

* * *

The first currency issued by the whites within the limits of the United States was wampum, which was adopted by the Massachusetts colonists in 1607 in their intercourse with the Indians.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 23, 1897.

☞ Judging from the perusal of recent Boston *Herald* interviews with several Woburn tanners we conclude that a duty on hides would be unpopular here. On the strength of the fact that some of the manufacturers had expressed contrary opinions in private from those given to the *Herald* there were people who believed the alleged interviews to be faked, but this was probably not the case. The Woburn leather makers are no doubt nearly a unit in their opposition to the proposed duty on hides.

☞ Let us have a Lieutenant of Police by all means. We need one bad; in fact, this city has been suffering for one lo, these many years. Our Police Force are cruelly overworked. They are objects of compassion, and something ought to be done to relieve them of a part of their burdens. It can't be done a minute too soon. If the creation of the office of Lieutenant will remedy the evil and give our faithful and overtaxed Guardians of the Peace relief, pray, let us have it, and have it quick.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Reg. of Voters.
F. Hooper—Plumbers.
G. F. Jones—For Sale.
H. B. Clewley—Sod, etc.
Woburn Clothing Co.—Goods.
Friday Night Club—May Festival.
Paris Pattern Supply Co.—Supplies.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Yesterday was close to a summer day.

— All prices are marked in plain figures at the Woburn Clothing Co.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— Friday Night Club propose to out-Herod Herod in their May Festival in 1897. See card.

— Mr. Harry F. Parker of Church ave. spent Easter Sunday at his old home in Nashua, N. H.

— The First National Bank have had men at work this week improving its internal arrangements.

— Mr. Will W. Crosby of Court street is visiting Washington, D. C., this week on pleasure bent.

— Miss Clara N. Fogg of Bowdoinham, Maine, is visiting relatives at No. 15 Church ave., this city.

— We heard Wednesday afternoon that Mr. John Johnson had suffered a relapse of the grip and was quite ill.

— Orchardists fear that the unprecedented cold of Monday night and Tuesday injured the fruit buds badly.

— There is an advertisement of a May Festival by Friday Night Club in our business columns which will pay to read.

— More Greeks will leave this city next Monday to go and defend their native land from the grasp of the Turks.

— Miss L. F. Hurd, 24 Winn st., is prepared to prosecute her business with renewed and extra vigor this spring.

— At 4 o'clock this afternoon Mrs. E. Trask Hill will speak before the Loyal Temperance League at Y. M. C. A. Hall.

— The old Warren Academy bell has been presented to the Scandinavian Free church by the Trustees of the Academy.

— Scores of Woburn people went to Lexington and Concord last Monday. That was the extent of Patriots Day celebration here.

— The temperature on Tuesday morning and throughout the day was lower than ever before known here in the month of April.

— Last week Mrs. Alexander Brown entertained her friend, Mrs. Robert Murray, of Cambridge, at her home on Mt. Pleasant street.

— The Phalanx will give a whist and dance party, whist from 8 to 10, dancing from 10 to 12, on Wednesday evening next, April 28.

— A meeting for men will be conducted by Mr. H. P. Bossom of Readin the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

— Fred A. Seaver met Mr. Knott with G. F. Jones's last lot of Iowa horses at Buffalo, N. Y., and brought them to the stables here in good shape.

— Miss Margaret Doyle, Assistant Postmaster, is at her post of duty again after a few weeks illness of malaria. She is looking and feeling much better.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Readers of the JOURNAL will find interesting matter for consideration in the advertisement of the Paris Pattern Supply Co. found in our business columns.

— City Auditor Jones's report for the month ending March 31, dated April 1, 1897, gives the borrowing power of this city as something over $14,000.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Liberality leads to success. This is shown by the Coupon ad. of the Woburn Clothing Co.

— There is to be a spelling match between Woburn and Winchester teams in the vestry of the First Congregational church of Woburn on the evening of April 27.

— Square dances for the advanced and round dances for the young will fill a large share of the dance orders for the May Festival on May 7 by the Friday Night Club.

— The story of the landing of a liquor licensee by the local *Globe* reporter, exclusively told by the JOURNAL, wasn't so. The reporter says he hadn't any candidate to land.

— At 4 o'clock this afternoon Miss Marie Knight will address the Maternal Association in the parlor of the First Congregational church on "Emergencies." She is a professional nurse.

— Mr. Giman F. Jones advertises some very valuable real estate on Walnut st., near Main st., for sale. It is the Hart property, and for business purposes it is among the best in Woburn.

— It will be worth ones while to attend the May Festival of Friday Night Club just to see the old fashioned dances, and the elderly people in ancient costumes who will execute them.

— Ald. Breslin don't care so much about discharging Currier as driver of the steamer as he does about the appointment of McDonald to fill his place. There is where the shoe pinches with Breslin.

— It will be a jolly treat to see May Festival dancers "cut the Pigeon's Wing," lightly tread out the "Virginia Reel," glide through the mazes of "Bows of Oakhill," on the evening of May 7.

— Mr. John Seaver, the old, tried and trusted salesman at Paine's mammoth furniture establishment in Boston, is about to build a fine residence for himself and excellent spouse on Eaton avenue.

— The finest rainbow of the season was on exhibition last Saturday just before sunset. It spanned the firmament, north to south, from horizon to horizon, and the colors were remarkably distinct.

— While it is true that the unseasonable cold of last Tuesday cut garden truck to the ground on the West Side, the cider of Trader John Cummings, 2d, passed through the trying ordeal without a scratch.

— We hope Woburn people will bear in mind the concert that is be given in the Burlington Meetinghouse on Thursday evening, May 13, because it will be an entertainment worthy of a liberal patronage.

— Messrs. Hammond & Son are the local agents for the reliable Lewando Dye House. The advent of Spring suggests renovation, and fresher colors, and general brightening up, and all these suggest Lewando.

— At 7 o'clock on Monday morning it was 50 degrees and a warm day followed. At 7 o'clock Tuesday morning it was 23 degrees with a cold northwest wind and ground slightly frozen. Talk about a changable climate!

— Mothers should keep the date of April 29 open, and on that occasion take the boys and visit Hammond & Son's clothing establishment, Lyceum Building, Woburn. Souvenir for every boy accompanying his mother.

— There is to be given in the Burlington church a firstclass concert on May 13. It will be managed chiefly by Mrs. Ella Luce who will secure the very best of talent for it. No pains will be spared to have a fine one.

— Messrs. Frank B. Richardson and William W. Crosby managed the lanterns for the stereopticon views illustrating the scenes of Passion Week at the Orthodox church last week, and did it admirably, Mr. Scudder said.

— There never was a larger or more beautiful display of Easter bonnets and hats in Woburn than last Sunday. The churches wore the appearance of flower gardens, so profuse and brilliant were the trimmings of the new head adornments.

— By referring to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. H. B. Clewley offers for sale sod, loam and gravel in any quantity desired and near Woburn Centre. This the season of the year when the fact should be made a note of.

— The leather factory on Munroe street is about to be set agoing after a long spell of nonuse. Parties from the West have leased it of the Beebes, the owners, and will manufacture patent leather. At least, these are the things that are said about it.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones has received another carload of prime Iowa horses from Col. Knott & Son, which can be seen at his stables. The bunch received some three weeks ago sold firstrate, and the new lot are their equal in every particular.

— Rev. F. E. Peterson preached his farewell sermon at the Scandinavian Free Church last Sunday. He will sail for Sweden on May 8 and will be gone a year. Rev. Mr. Larsen, his successor, will preach his first sermon at that church next Sunday.

— The 10th anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Albert B. Buxton was pleasantly celebrated at their home on Winn st. last Tuesday evening. They were assisted by the Home Social Whist Club. There was whist, and a fine supper was served.

— The Rev. Edward T. Carroll of Amsterdam, N. Y., will conduct the services at Trinity Episcopal next Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Carroll will be remembered as assistant to the Rev. Mr. Suter when he had charge of the church on its re-opening.

— The Barker Lumber Co. have sold more lumber in the last 60 days than during the corresponding time in the last three years. A considerable share of it has been bought for Woburn consumption which looks encouraging for home building this season. The company have a large trade at Winchester and other neighboring places, and the facilities for doing it promptly and in the most satisfactory manner. Theirs is one of the largest and best equipped yards in Middlesex county.

— Metropolitan market, Mr. James Durward, Jr., proprietor, with its stock of fresh vegetables, choice meats of all kinds, fruits, etc., always presents an inviting appearance and has a tendency to whet the appetite. It never lacks for anything in the lines above enumerated.

— Water Commissioner Edward E. Parker, having finished his two months steam engineering job in Connecticut, has returned to his home in this city and is ready for business. He furnishes buildings with all sorts of heating apparatus, at which he is a scientific expert.

— The Woburn Clothing Co. wish to thank the people of Woburn and vicinity for their liberal patronage during the last month,; we will try in the future as in the past to show our appreciation by a continuance of giving you greater value for your money than you can get elsewhere.

— Mr. E. H. Richards's new house at Wyman Green is completed and ready for occupancy. It is pleasantly located near steam and electric roads, furnished with all modern improvements, finished in fine shape, with eight rooms, and only $22 a month. It is one of the most desirable residences in the city.

— Calnan's Orchestra furnished music for the 4th annual concert and ball of Woburn Council, 77, K. of C., last Wednesday night and it was good. It was a fashionable function and a very gay one. The K. of C. lead in affairs of that kind. A wealth of lovely spring dresses and trimmings was on the floor.

— Dr. Kelley and the Mr. W. R. Putnam family, and Mr. A. W. Whitcher, will hardly get into their new homes, the Baptist Society dwelling on Winn street, by May 1. It is not finished yet. A bank wall is being built and seems as though the owners were planning on pleasant house surroundings.

— The Floor Committee of the Friday Night Club's May Festival are divided over the question of including "The Isle of Skye" in the order of dances. It is a rattling old heel-and-toe performance, but may be rejected. We beg to express the belief that there is only one person in Woburn who can dance the Minuet, and modesty forbids the mention of his name by us.

— We heartily thank Mr. George H. Gilbert of Sunnyside, Winchester, for his very acceptable "Easter Greetings," neatly enclosed in a box, and deliciously fragrant with the odor of the old-fashioned sweet ivy, or box, or checkerberry, as one may please to call it. His thoughtfulness of the poor Editor was highly commendable and fully appreciated.

— The St. Charles temperance boys had a great time at their dance and concert last Monday evening. Calnan's Orchestra never discoursed finer music in better style. The attendance was large and jolly. The Floor Marshal was Patrick A. Kelley; Floor Director, Michael E. Doherty, who was assisted by Will E. McLaughlin. Michael E. Doherty and his sister Sarah led the March. There were numerous beautiful Easter dresses among the dancers.

— At the annual Parish Meeting of Trinity Episcopal Church, held Easter Monday, the following were elected:—Senior Warden, Robert B. Eaton; Junior Warden, Charles A. Sweetser; Clerk, J. Foster Deland; Treasurer, S. Franksford Trull; Vestrymen, Walter W. Case, L. W. Lincoln, David H. Eaton, John Seaver, F. W. Cramphorn, Alex. Busteed, and F. S. Ellard; Delegates to Diocesan Convention, J. Foster Deland, Walter W. Case, John C. Andrews.

— When Col. Loammi Baldwin was High Sheriff of Middlesex County he made a gallows which ran by clockwork. It is not recorded whether he ever used it or not, but he used that or another one for the execution of a man who robbed his brother, being compelled to do so. So repugnant was the work to his feelings that as soon as the man was hanged Col. Baldwin resigned the office of High Sheriff and would never consent to accept a position which by any possibility might involve the duty of hanging a man.

— The Nason Washington, D. C., excursion which left Boston last Tuesday evening, contained a large number of fine people, a good sprinkling of whom were of this city. There are no excursions out of Boston more popular or better conducted than J. Howard Nason's. And we are pleased to be informed that he is doing a good business this season. He will probably inaugurate his State of Maine trips soon after the rivers and lakes down there are free of ice and spring verdure begins to beautify the earth.

— Rev. Mr. Packard, the new incumbent of the M. E. pulpit in this city, stands high in the denomination as a preacher and pastor. He has had some of the largest and most flourishing churches in Boston and vicinity under his charge in years past. Becoming worn down he took a year's vacation and spent it in Europe and when he returned to the Conference this spring the Bishops and Presiding Elders gladly welcomed him back to active pastoral duty and were swift to provide him a desirable field to work in and a worthy flock to shepherd. That is why he is here.

— The exceedingly popular People's Services at the First Congregational church will close for the season next Sunday evening at 7 p. m. Preparations are being made to render this a fitting consummation to the series. That means fine music and a most interesting occasion. The orchestral prelude will commence at 6.30 with the following program, Behr's Moments Religieus, Wagner's Traumlied cornet solo, and by request Snow's Reverie Religieuse. At 7 will follow congregational and chorus music, special music by the choir, and addresses by the pastors. Come everybody. Seats free. A collection will be taken.

— The Methodist Episcopal Church in Winchester will hold a Silver Jubilee during the ten days beginning April 22. On Sunday, April 27, Rev. Bishop Randolph S. Foster, D. D., L. L. D., will preach the anniversary sermon at 10.30 A. M. Rev. John D. Pickles, Ph.D., of Boston, Tremont st. Church, will preach at 7 P. M. Dr. Pickles's theme will be "The Palace and its Purpose." Special reference to the occasion will be made both in the Sunday School and the Epworth League. The Jubilee will end with a May breakfast by the Sunday School on Saturday morning, May 1. Special music and floral decorations are being prepared and the anniversary promises to be in every way worthy of the important event it commemorates.

—Myron A. Day, brother of George the Cashier, is now a happy and prosperous denizen of Alaska, away up just under the Arctic Circle, going thence not long ago from Helana, Montana, where he has been for several years. He, with a partner, is engaged in gold mining in the recently discovered rich auriferous fields of that far away region with a good prospect of making his pile erelong, on which, when pocketed, he will return to his New England home and settle down for life. Myron, or Bert as he is commonly called, has become quite a frontiersman in the several years he has been in the Far West and although he takes kindly to its free and easy existence, the old home is good enough for him and he will return to it one of these days.

— Mr. W. H. Slater, the well-known painter and decorator, did some work on the interior of the Public Library last week which is worthy of more than a passing notice. Mr. Slater handles the brush with marked skill and is employed where fine decorating is wanted by our people. As good a specimen of his ability as can be seen anywhere is the large room of the Trustees in the upper part of the Library which he finished late last week, and on which he did splendid work. The coloring is in harmony with the use to which the room is devoted and it was laid on with a skilful hand and correct eye. We have heard that the Board of Trustees were very much pleased with Mr. Slater's work on the Library. He does considerable fancy painting too and has executed pieces — animals and landscapes — worthy of commendation.

— Capt. Linwood E. Hanson, jeweler of this city, is well acquainted with all the parties connected with the murder of Cashier Stickney of the Great Falls National Bank of Somersworth, N. H. He is a native of that city and his parents and other relatives still reside there. Mayor Hanson, who has been active in the search for the slayer of the old cashier, is a cousin of the Captain; Percher Swasey, Assistant Cashier, was his school teacher years ago; he knew Kelley, the alleged murderer; and Mr. Stickney was one of his friends. The bank building where the terrible deed was committed at noon on Friday, April 16, the store and Kelley's room in it diagonally across the street, and every foot of the locality, are perfectly familiar to Capt. Hanson, and his story of these and the people active in the affair is interesting. Cashier Stickney was one of the wealthiest citizens of Somersworth, a gentle man who commanded the respect and good will of everybody, and his murder was a shock to the entire community. Joseph Kelley, a young man well acquainted with Mr. Stickney, was immediately suspected of the awful crime and officers started to run him down. He was easily traced to within a few miles of Montreal, when the trail was lost, but found again in that city, where he was arrested on Monday night in a disreputable house, in women's clothes, and jailed. He confessed to the officers that he was an accomplice in the murder of Cashier Stickney, but a pal, he said committed the deed. No one believed that part of his story. Nearly $3000 of the stolen money was found on his person when arrested. Capt. Hanson of course feels a deep interest in the case.

— The alarms from box 25 Wednesday afternoon and evening were for brush fires on New Boston street and Mishawum Road. The alarm from box 62 Thursday at 2.30 p. m. was caused by the box starting itself for some unknown reason.

— Everybody should attend the spelling match on April 27. Good music.

Purgatorial Pills.

The druggist would hardly smile if you asked for "purgatorial pills." There are many of them. But he would probably recommend a pill that did not gripe; a sugar-coated pill, gentle in action, and sure in effect. What are they called?

..Ayer's Cathartic Pills..

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular session on Thursday evening, April 15.

Petitions of D. P. O'Brien refirred to Com. on Water; F. E. Soles, Com. on Fire; B. H. Nichols, Com. on Highways.

Petitions of B. H. Nichols and Joanna Duncan for concrete sidewalks placed on file; C. A. Burdett for grading refirred to Com. on Highways, with request to comply.

Concurred in ordering special committee asked for by Cemetery Commissioners to view land.

Chief Ferrin recommended honorable discharge of Charles Stewart from Fire Dept. on his request. Granted. Also the discharge of Bernard H. Folan and appointment of John A. McDonald to membership.

Report of Com. on Fire asking that 4 Fire Extinguishers to put on Almshouse refirred.

Ordinance creating the office of Lieutenant of Police read twice and refirred.

Mayor Feeney nominated the following officers: Jonathan C. Ela, Sealer of Weights and Measures; William C. Kenney, Sewerage Commissioner; James N. Stuard, Inspector of Animals and Provisions; Gordon Parker, Inspector of Milk and Vinegar; and all the present Measurers of Grain and Upper Leather, and Weighers of Hay and Straw.

Henry L. Andrews was unanimously confirmed member of Board of Registrars of Voters for 3 years.

Ordered that the first tree on the left side of Winn street going from Pleasant street be cut down.

Ald. Breslin got up a controversy over the matter of the steamer driver.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country — including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices — nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

Easter Sunday.

Such an abundance of Easter Lilies has never before been seen here as were on exhibition through the last Holy Week and on Easter Sunday. Since the observance of that sacred season has come to be so general florists have discovered the importance of cultivating more extensively the beautiful floral emblem without which the celebration of the Resurrection would seem incomplete. In many of the business houses there were pots of lilies all the week, and on Sunday the churches were banked with them. Wagonloads were carried in on Saturday to be in place for the Easter Sunday services. Other flowers and many kinds of green things were employed in decorating the churches, but the Easter Lily held the post of honor. The places of worship here were never more elaborately or beautifully ornamented than on last Sabbath.

The day was a supurb one—just what one would feel that an Easter Sunday ought to be. The sun shone brightly from morning to night, and the air was sweet and summerlike. Nothing more delightful in the way of weather could have been asked for.

The churches were the centres of interest. It would be unfair and untrue to say that a large share of the interest was aroused by the expected presence of new dresses and bonnets. Many were doubtless attracted to the House of God by the musical programmes advertised; others by the floral displays; and still more went there to worship.

The Easter Sunday School concerts in the afternoon and evening were a prominent and pleasing feature of the day. At each a programme of Easter music was given, while exercises by the children under the direction of the Superintendents were interesting.

On the whole it may be said that last Easter Sunday was appropriately and beautifully observed by the churches and Sunday schools of this city—never more so.

Easter Music.

The music at the First Congregational church, always good, was worthy of especial mention last Sunday. The anthem was Buck's "Te Deum" (B minor) and was rendered in a manner worthy of its great composer. The harmonies are full and rich and although the voices are well to the front the accompaniment forms no small part of the ensemble. There was a strong solo for the tenor, which was well taken.

The accompanied quartet by Stainer, "God so loved the world," was sung with precision, in good tune and above all with a most artistic phrasing, that was highly creditable to the Director.

Miss Trecartin again distinguished herself, adding one more to her many triumphs, in her rendition of the immortal aria, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," from the King of Oratorios, the Messiah. Altho' this solo has been heard many times and as rendered by nearly all of our great sopranos, it must be acknowledged that it did not suffer by comparison. We have heard it when the tempo was rather faster, but when sung as an isolated solo this is a matter subservient to the soloist's taste. There might have been a rather stronger accompaniment played, but perhaps we are mentally comparing the organ with the Symphony Orchestra, and that the organ is deficient in the proper string and reed stops to produce these effects. Miss Trecartin's voice contains a beautiful portamento, which carries it even in the softer registrations through almost any setting of the accompaniment, so that she never seems to use force to enable her tones to penetrate. The organist should not fail to obtain his share of praise, for the accompaniment was very ably rendered.

The regular pyrotechnical accompaniment to "Magdalene" was omitted, and to good purpose, for the vocal parts are too beautiful and too sacred to be juggled with.

Miss Nickerson's voice blends well in the quartette, being smooth and tuneful, particularly in the lower tones.

In the evening, there were three soloists, Mr. Crosby, cornet, and the two gentlemen from the quartette, Mr. McKay, and Mr Hayden.

Mr. Crosby played Luzzi's "Ave Maria" and also, at offertory, Barnby's "Oh, Paradise." Mr. McKay sang Shelley's "Resurrection" and Mr. Hayden Lyne's "Glad Easter Morning." Both sang their numbers in their usual good form, and to the evident satisfaction of the large audience.

A German chemist has hit upon a new method of making delicious champagne from apples. It so closely resembles the genuine article that only expert judges can distinguish them.

April 19, 1875.

The Woburn JOURNAL in its issue of the week after gave a full account of the centennial celebration of the Battle of Lexington at Lexington on April 19, 1875, in which Woburn was largely represented.

The weather was exceedingly raw and inclement, not much like April 19, 1897, and many deaths were attributed to colds caught that day.

Winchester and Stoneham joined Woburn at Woburn Common early in the morning and at 9 o'clock took up their march for the scene of the great celebration. From Editor John L. Parker's account of it in the JOURNAL the procession must have been an imposing one. It was a great day. The following was

THE PROCESSION.

Aide	Marshal	Aide
E. O. Soles.	C. S. Converse.	O. Green.

North Woburn Band, A. P. Stetson, Leader, 23 pieces.

Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, Co. G, 5th M. V. M., Capt. A. L. Richardson 64 men.

Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., Commander, John L. Parker, 77 men.

A. D. Weld Post, 148, G. A. R., Commander, C. H. Mosely, 30 men.

Ten carriages with Town Officers and Invited Guests.

Carriage containing William B. Harris, H. L. Ames, whose grandfather fought at Lexington and Robert Menchin.

Town Officers of Winchester in carriages.

Woburn Centennial Cavalry Corps, Major, E. F. Wyer; Adjt., W. R. Wheelock; Q. M., J. G. Pollard; Surgeon, T. S. Scales; Chaplain, W. S. Barnes; Captains, G. F. Jones, N. J. Simonds; Lieuts., A. J. Parker, G. H. Conn, John S. Brown, Warren T. Butler, 101 mounted men.

Stoneham Brass Band, E. Gilbert, Leader, 20 pieces.

J. P. Gould Post, 75, G. A. R., Stoneham, John Best, Commander, 60 men.

Col. W. T. Grammer was Marshal of the Centre Division at Lexington, with Dr. Cyrus Lang and A. S. Wood as Aids.

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, coughs and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Gilcreast—Colgate.

The wedding of two well-known Somerville young people occurrred on Thursday evening April 15, 1897, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Colgale, 92 Glen street, that city, when their daughter Harriet was united in marriage to John Ellsworth Gilcreast. The ceremony was performed in the presence of members of both families by Rev. Mark B. Taylor, Chaplain-in-Chief of the G. A. A. and pastor of the Congregational church in Canton, Mass. He was assisted by Rev. Robert W. Wallace, pastor of the Franklin Street Congregational church of Somerville.

The bride was attired in a beautiful dress of white brocade silk, and carried a bouquet of 25 bride's roses. She was attended by her sister, Miss Louise Colgate as Maid of Honor. The Best Man was H. A. T. Dow of Woburn. Two nephews of the bridegroom, Masters Elliot Slater of Somerville and Irving Jackman of Cambridge attended the bridal party as pages.

At the close of the wedding ceremony a reception was held, at which many intimate friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Gilcreast were assisted in receiving by the parents of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Colgate. The ushers were Charles H. Colgate, Jr., and Edward Porter of Somerville and H. A. T. Dow of Woburn.

The parlors were charmingly decorated with palms and lilies. White silk ribbon was also effectively used. The young couple were the recipients of many beautiful and costly presents from various parts of the State. Mr. and Mrs. Gilcreast left on a wedding tour through New York and Washington, and on their return will reside at 460 Medford street, Somerville.

The groom is well known in Boston financial circles as Treasurer of the Mercantile Loan and Trust Company. He is the son of Mr. John Gilcreast, a resident of this city, and Superintendent of the Woburn Gas Light Company. The father of the bride is a prominent Grand Army man.

Sales Talk

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than any other proprietary medicine. This is because it possesses greater medicinal merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that

Tells the Story.

All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, like Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest. We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merit, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of all others.

Customers Want Hood's.

"We order Hood's Sarsaparilla in large quantities and it is the only blood purifier which a druggist can buy in large quantities without risk. It is selling very rapidly and customers who buy it once are sure to call for Hood's the next time. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla must possess true merit in order to retain its popularity. Its sales exceed all similar preparations and its praises are often heard." L. SOMMER & SON, Springfield, Illinois. Thousands of druggists say the same.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

The Colonial Celebration.

It is admitted on all hands that the entertainment given by the Ladies' Charitable Society of the Unitarian Church last Monday far surpassed in interest anything of a similar character ever before seen and heard in Woburn. It was called a Colonial celebration in honor of Patriots Day, the 122d anniversary of the Battle of Lexington and Concord Fight, and no one will deny but that the Unitarian ladies achieved a notable success in their celebration of it. They were certainly deserving of high commendation for the excellence of the entertainment which they gave the public.

The affair was divided into three parts. First there was the Antique Loan Exhibit. This was a rare collection of ancient and modern things, old wearing apparel, headgear, utensils, books; hand decorated china, curios, bric-a-brac, and exquisitely wrought needlework of ladies. Of the latter that of Mrs. Maria A. Winn was by far the most beautiful. It was much the largest contribution, covering two long tables with many specimens of her skill and industry suspended back of the tables. The exhibit consisted of delicately executed embroideries, Mexican drawn work, etc., and proved to be the cynosure of all eyes, the magnet that most strongly drew the lovers of genuine art in needlework. The surprise was frequently expressed that Mrs. Winn could ever have found the time and had the patience to accomplish so much and produce so many exquisitely wrought pieces of embroidery and drawn work. There were on the tables pieces of chinaware beautifully painted by Mrs. Winthrop Hammond whose productions showed that she is an artist in decorations. Some of her figure pieces were very fine indeed. Other ladies made good shows in this line.

A table that attracted much attention was that whish contained the General Abijah Thompson curiosities and relics of his home life. Mrs. H B Clewley and her mother, Mrs. Ellen T. Ellis, a granddaughter of General Thompson, had charge of this unique exhibition and furnished information concerning the varied collection of old and interesting pieces. It attracted much attention, and proved a material addition to the department. Miss Bertha Frost's contributions to the art show were highly spoken of, and the loans of many others added to those already mentioned made an exhibition which would have been considered highly creditable to Boston.

Part two consisted of a Colonial Supper with all the name implies. Many people sat down to and enjoyed it. Indeed, the attendance from beginning to end was surprisingly large, and a lively interest was manifested by all present.

The concluding part, or Capsheaf, was the concert given in the auditorium of the church in the evening. Decorations in bunting, flowers and plants furnished by Florist Hovey were elaborate, striking and beautiful, rendering the place highly fitting for the superb entertainment that was given in it. The audience were delighted with the music, a mere skeleton of which we here give, as furnished by one of the leaders and managers of the brilliant affair.

The organist led with Yankee Doodle, which was the signal for the procession to start. It included 125 persons, wearing old-time costumes, which represented almost every garb of this country from the early Pilgrim days to the period of the Civil War. The procession moved up and down the aisles, led by ex-Alderman William F. Davis and Robert J. W. Phinney. The chorus sang Ode on Science, and George N. Parker gave Then You'll Remember Me.

Mrs. Francis A. Partridge, Miss Anna Wood and Mrs. John T. Trull sang Oft in the Stilly Night. Miss Edith Ramsdell read The Little Maid Milking the Cow in a pleasing manner. Mrs. Phinney sang Robin Adair. Miss Lincoln, Mr. Parker and Mr. Cummings rendered Flow Gently, Sweet Afton. Mr. Benjamin Champney, the celebrated painter, now over 80 years of age, sang the Marseilles hymn. He stated that he owed an apology for his appearance. In 1848 he was a student in Paris. Before the fall of Louis Philip the singing of the Marseilles was prohibited. On Feb. 22 of that year, all Paris was singing it, and workmen were parading the streets with it as their rallying song. Mr. Champney said that he and his fellow-students sang it often. At the concert Monday evening Mr. Champney rendered it in French with piano accompaniment. The chorus then gave Strike the Cymbal, Miss Lincoln sang The Old Oaken Bucket, Mrs. Phinney, Mrs. Partridge and Miss Wood a round song, The Chase; Miss Mabel C. Davis, Long, Long Ago, and the Alpine quartet, Blue Bells of Scotland. The quartet consisted of C Bertrand Strout, Marcus H Cotton, George Stetson and Geo. N. Parker. The entertainment ended with the singing of the Star Spangled Banner, Mrs. Phinney rendering the solo. The audience joined in the chorus.

No entertainment in Woburn has ever given more genuine pleasure than the "Colonial" by the ladies of the Unitarian parish on Patriots Day last.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Woburn Conference.

The Spring Session (1897) of the Woburn Conference will be held in the Orthodox Congregational church at Billerica on Tuesday, April 27, next week. The following will be the

ORDER OF EXERCISES.

MORNING.

9.30. Devotional Service,
Led by Rev. Lyman Mevis, Carlisle.
10.00. Business.
10.15. Reports from the Churches.
(Limited to Three Minutes each.)
General Theme—"The Spiritual Life of The Churches."
11.15. (a) Times of Refreshing.
Rev. B. F. Leavitt, Melrose Highlands.
11.45. Discussion.
12.15. Collation.

AFTERNOON.

2.00. Devotional Service,
Led by Rev. Austin Dodge, Burlington.
2.30. Business.
2.45. (b) Spiritual Growth.
Rev. C. F. Carter, Lexington.
3.15. (c) Spiritual Influence.
Rev. A. P. Davis, Wakefield.
3.45. Discussion.
4.00. Adjournment.

Electric car will leave Woburn for Billerica on the W. & R. line at 7.45 a. m. and arrive at 9.15. Leave Billerica for Woburn at 4.15 p. m.

"I feel fearfully stale this morning." I should think you would if you have coughed all night. Begin on Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam to-day and to-night you will sleep like a tired baby.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Reduction
— IN —
PRICE
— OF —
FLOUR!

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

"O come across the hill-side, the April month is here.
The lamb-time, the lark-time, the child-time of the year."

A Quartet of Days

The month of April, 1897, is rich in days of interest. The list includes: EASTER DAY of holy, happy memories; PATRIOTS DAY recalling valorous deeds; ARBOR DAY teaching love of the beautiful, and last, but by no mens least,

Mothers' Day
Thursday, Apr. 29

when we shall make a wonderful display of **Childrens' Suits** and Furnishings, to which we invite the mothers of —— and vicinity.

Come and bring the Boys with You.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

Wearing the Perfect Fitting **Royal Worcester Corsets**

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS. It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,
FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Gloves and Veiling.

We have just placed on our counters a fine lot of Kid Gloves, all the latest shades for Easter. Remember we always have a fine lot of Skirts and Ladies' Waists on hand.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Woburn Woman's Club.

The last meeting of the Woman's Club was one of especial interest to all club women, since Miss O. M. E. Rowe, the lecturer, is a prominent worker in the field. Her subject, "Race in Art and Literature," afforded a broad field for study, and this was ably covered by the paper presented.

During the hour in which the speaker held the attention of her audience it was, to quote her words, "good to give our minds a stretch," and span the period back to Noah and the flood, or to Adam and Eve. Fascinating, indeed, it must be to the student of history, to notice the influence of race in art and literature, for every distinct nation, whether white, yellow, brown, red or black is the sum total of its ancestors.

Miss Rowe enumerated some of the results of evolution in all arts, citing the development of the palatial steamship from the hollowed log; the change which time has brought about since the days when the sick were cast out to perish or recover as Providence overruled, as contrasted with the marvels of antiseptic surgery of the present day. She also mentioned the most important result of evolution, that of man from the hairy ape to a Phillips Brooks.

The points of difference, in the several races, were touched upon as the shape and size of the skull and peculiar facial marks of Chinese eyes and negro lips. "The negro," she said, "was of the same volatile temperament whether in Africa, Virginia or Boston," and an English child, born and bred in Italy, would nevertheless reveal its Saxon blood.

The speaker contrasted the influence which different races had in the march of civilization. The Turanians may be said to have invented color in decoration, while according to her investigation, no dark skinned race has immortalized itself along this line. Art reflects the civilization from whence it springs, and stone monuments are but the petrified thoughts of the builders. Egypt made its mummies in the hope that after three thousand years soul and body might be united. The Semitic race, though held in contempt, has a firm grasp upon the purse strings of Europe, and has given to the world a poem which has never been surpassed, the Dream of the Soul, as set forth in Job.

The fire of patriotism burns in the Celtic race, and artistic tendencies of modern nations are in proportion to their admixture of Celtic blood. Practical wisdom, or sound common sense, has ever been characteristic of the Arian.

Miss Rowe then spoke of the powerful influence of race qualities in the field of literature, and stated it as her opinion that the advanced position of woman was an Arian gift. But though much time and thought has been expended on the different peoples of the world, she is still intensely American, claiming that the people of the United States have made great strides toward becoming leaders of the world.

The meeting adjourned to May 7, when Mrs. May Alden Ward will address the Club on the subject, "A Group of Puritan Poets."

C. G. R.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Good Horses.

Early this month a correspondent sent to the *American Horse Breeder* a partial list of Winchester's fine horses and wound up his interesting sketch with the following complimentary notice of Mr. George H. Gilbert of Sunnyside and his blooded nags:

While I have written only of a few of the good ones in Winchester, I must not pass by George H. Gilbert, who has owned more fast and elegant horses than any other gentleman in town. The blood of Mambrino Chief, Hambletonian 10, Henry Clay, Vermont Black Hawk and many others whose descendants have approached the "two-minute pivot" have ever found favor in Mr. Gilbert's eye and ownership.

He is not a sporting man, but glories in fine, fast roadsters; he has several now in his stable, bred in the purple, the pride of his heart and the harp of his hand. He never throws down the glove of combat, but if another does he rides over it. His horses, carriages and harnesses are always groomed and cleaned as if polished with satin, and look as if just out of a bandbox; no fly tarnishes his beautiful turnouts or dust dims their lustre.

To see George H. Gilbert ride through our town, so polite, so quiet, is indeed gratifying; his style and taste conform to public sentiment. He has ample means to satisfy his ambition and love of the beautiful; without stint he uses it to gladden the hearts of the poor and worthy. Mr. Gilbert in his ancestry is connected with many old families of Revolutionary and historic renown, and their high standing has given him a passport to public favor. His splendid home is called Sunnyside, and while the king of day gives warmth and charm to its external beauty, his genius and discernment throw open its courtly halls to social pleasure and comfort.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

The announcement of the coming of Hoyt's "A Texas Steer" to the Columbia Theatre next week for a week's engagement will be welcomed with feelings of delight by the entire comedy loving population of our city. The reputation of Charles Hoyt as a comedy writer has been established beyond any question in the popular mind. While "A Texas Steer" may not be consistently reckoned with a standard novel, its application to contemporary events is still so clearly apparent that its popularity is not to be a cource of wonderment. The comedy is a satire from beginning to end; amusing in the adventures of the political investigating committee, side-splitting in the illustration of the blackmailing scheme, somewhat pathetic in the delineation of the office seekers career, but unfortunately a mirror to nature even if it be of the magnifying nature. The company is promised as one of the best that has been sent out in this most laughable satire, and includes Frank J. Keenan, Barry Maxwell, John T. Craven, James C. Marlower, Miss Stella Kenny, Miss Lizzie DuRoy and Hoyt's Theatre Quartette.

The Belgian patent laws are modeled after those of France, with the exception that the granting of a patent elsewhere does not preclude the taking out of a patent in Belgium.

EVERYBODY WEARS THEM.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits
$10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

Over One Hundred Thousand Suits Manufactured and Sold by Us in the Last Five Years.
The Most Marvelous Suit for the Money ever Produced

What Mr. Morgan Says:
Wakefield, Mass.
The Standard Black Cheviot Suit I bought of you proved the best all round suit I ever owned
HENRY J. MORGAN.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

JUST A GLANCE

At our stock will reveal the finest assortment of Tooth, Nail and Hair Brushes to be found in this city. We are headquarters for *all* Toilet Requisites. Ask for our Special Warrented 35c. TOOTH Brush.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

North Woburn.

Mr. Samuel Merrill spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in Rutland, Vt.

A number of people from North Woburn spent Patriots Day at Concord River.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Danforth left on Saturday for a month's trip through the West Central States.

It is said on good authority that a drug store will be opened here this summer by a Woburn druggist.

On Thursday evening of this week the Senior Christian Endeavor gave a social at the home of Miss Josie Lewis of Dartmouth street.

A delegation from the local Christian Endeavor organization attended the annual convention at Lowell on April 19, going up on the 11.16 train.

You can buy suits for men at the Woburn Clothing Co. for $3.50, $5.00, $6.50, $7.50 and up. We have no competition quality considered.

At the Christian Endeavor meeting after the concert at North Congregational church last Sunday night, Rev. Geo. H. Tilton and his wife were presented with a handsome fern by the members.

A very large audience assembled at the Easter Concert at North Congregational Church last Sunday evening. The church was beautifully decorated and the services proved very interesting and enjoyable. The programme consisted of selections by the choir, Scripture reading by the Superintendent, exercises and recitations by the children who were in charge of Miss Harriet McKinstry, a duet by Misses Amy Thompson and Florence Buck, and address by the pastor.

There is a rumor afloat that a crowd from Wilmington is going to try and carry off the old cannon on Newton's Mountain to use on the 4th of July. It has been moved about 20 feet, and it is thought that it will soon be taken and concealed in the woods, if steps are not taken to prevent it. Why do not the Rumford Historical Association bring it down and put it on the lawn in front of the Rumford House as they planned doing, and thus keep it in the village?

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Gospel Service with Short Sermon at 7 P. M. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—First Sunday after Easter.
Morning Prayer at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7 P. M.
Music by the Vested Choir.
Rev. Edward T. Carroll of Amsterdam, N. Y. will conduct the services morning and evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. George H. Tilton, of North Woburn, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Last People's Service of the season at 7 P. M. Orchestral Prelude at 6.30 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

Married.

In this city, April 18, by Rev. James F. Doherty, James W. Berns and Ellen T. Wall, both of Woburn.

In Winchester, April 15, by Rev. Walter Gay, Samuel A. Izett of Woburn, and Jennie I. Richardson of Winchester.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 16, Ellen Sullivan, aged 46 years, 10 months, 19 days.

In this city, April 17, Patrick Coyne, aged 60 years.

In this city, April 17, Nora, daughter of John and Mary Coyne, aged 1 year.

In this city, April 19, Lucretia L. Leslie, aged 67 years, 10 months, 17 days.

Plumbing and Plumbers.

WOBURN, MASS., April 21, 1897.

Having had 25 years' experience in the plumbing business—four years as an apprentice, one year under special training, five years as a journeyman in the city of Boston, and fifteen years as a Master Plumber, I would say that I have spent *all* of these years in the plumbing business. Some plumbers tell how many years they have been at the business, but if you should figure the time they were out of work for reasons best known to themselves you would find that more than half the time had been lost.

When I was going through training it was considered a disgrace to chase after a man for a job of work, but the way some plumbers are doing now puts me in mind of a tramp begging for something to eat. It is something I never did, and as long as I am in my right mind, I never will.

If anybody is willing to trust me with their work it is right for them to call at my office and ask me to do it, for which purpose I hire a place of business. Another thing; I do not ask for money until the job is completed, thus giving the parties a chance to find out whether the job is satisfactory or not.

FOREST HOOPER, Practical Plumber,
7 Walnut street, Woburn, Mass.

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Burlington.

The Woburn Clothing Co. are selling Blue Slater Suits for $7.50, other dealers will charge you ten dollars. Every suit bears a hanger from the mills warranting them all wool and indigo. We cannot speak too highly of it, no clothing dealer ever made such ever made such a remarkable low price on these suits. No better suit for the money was ever sold.

Easter was observed in an especially beautiful manner at the church. A new feature in our church was introduced by the children taking part in the morning service. The very beautiful decoration of flowers and plants was arranged by Mrs. Austin Dodge. Mr. C. H. Walker contributed a large mound of flowers, artistically grouped. The program was as follows:

MORNING SERVICE.

Organ Voluntary.	Miss Nellie L. Sewall
Old Hundred.	Choir and Congregation
Psalm. Responsive.	Pastor and Congregation
Anthem. "Easter Morning."	Choir
Scripture Reading.	Pastor
Prayer.	Pastor
Response.	Choir
Reading of Easter Poem.	Miss Violet Twining
Chorus.	Children
An Easter Sermon.	Master Fred Graham
Chorus. "He is Risen."	Choir
Offertory. Duet.	
Miss S. Dodge and Mr. M. Stevenson, Jr.	
Sermon.	Pastor
Solo. "Easter Angels."	Mr. M. Stevenson, Jr
Hymn. "In the cross of Christ I glory."	Choir
Benediction.	Pastor

EASTER CONCERT. 7.30 P. M.

Chorus. "Radiant Morn."	School
Scripture and Prayer.	Pastor
Chorus. "Hark, the sound, the Savior comes."	School.
Scripture.	Miss Carter's Class
"Easter Offerings."	Primary Dept
Response.	
Misses Libbie Foster, Violet and Emma Twining.	
Recitation. "The Leaves."	
Master Arthur Nichols.	
Solo and Chorus. "Ring, merry bells."	
Mr. Stevenson and Choir.	
Recitation. "Lilies and Birds."	
Master Selwyn Graham.	
Responsive Exercise.	Mrs. Dodge's Class
Chorus. "Joyful Easter."	School
Twenty-third Psalm.	Miss Lillie Pattison
Reading.	Miss Mary Foster
Scripture.	Mrs. Skelton's Class
Recitation. "Easter Lessons."	
Master Fred Graham.	
Chorus. "Easter Dawn."	School
Reading." The Easter Angels."	Mrs. Curtis
Scripture.	Mr. Dodge's Class
Chorus. "The Stone is rolled away."	School
Address.	Pastor
Collection.	
Hymn. "Coronation."	Congregational

WINCHESTER.

Capt. George A. Hall is mentioned for postmaster.

Much house building is going to be done here this season.

50c. buys an elegant fancy bosom shirt at the Woburn Clothing Co.

Minnie Mulligan is about to resign her office of teacher. She will soon wed Edward Russell.

Wedgemere Colony, P. F. will give a bonbon party in the Town House on Friday evening, April 30.

An erroneous idea has been obtained respecting the engagement of Rev. Thomas Sims with the church at Melrose. His call there is to a continuous pastorate, but if, after the lapse of 3 years, either party desires a change it may be effected by three months notice to that effect. In other words, after due time given for mutual knowledge and adjustment, the pastoral relations is to rest entirely on mutual confidence and satisfaction—a little different from the general understanding as expressed in the newspapers.

The foreman of the tannery who kept a store and compelled the men under him to purchase goods there, particulars of which were given in our last issue, was promptly discharged Saturday by the proprietor, who was in entire ignorance of the matter until his attention was called to it in the *Star*. The *Star* did a mighty good job of work when it exposed the business methods of a boss of a certain tannery here and compelled the proprietor to turn him off. That boss never ought to have been hired.

If a machine or device has been in public use or on sale for more than two years previous to the application, this fact will generally prevent the granting of a patent.

Winchester Whisperings.

The base ball cranks now have their day.

All roads led to Lexington on "Patriots Day."

These are happy days for the back yard farmers.

The modern Paul Revere took his spin to Lexington on a "bike."

You'll find recorded no Easter nearer perfection than that of Sunday.

Rev Dr. Barnes, the well-known Andover clergyman, was in town Patriots Day.

Stanton's grocery store seems to be S. S. Pierce & Co. over again only on a smaller scale.

Dea. Charles E. Conant was here early in the week looking after his real estate interests.

Mr. Reuben W. Hawes has been confined to his home for a few days with a stubborn attack of "grip."

They have a *Sweat* every Sunday at the Congregational Sunday School. This week it was over Easter lilies.

Goss & Wilcox, are now giving their customers Connecticut river shad that are so delicious one forgets they have bones.

That new sign of J. A. Laraway & Co. 15 by 8, can be seen all over town, and seems to be a magnet that draws the crowd.

The minstrel entertainment by the Calumet Club Monday night, was a success. The local hits were clever, and were taken without a tod.

A. W. Day, Esq., of the Day Rubber Co., St. Louis, Mo., one of the best known merchants of that city, has been at Sunnyside during the week.

J. Winslow Richardson will be the next Postmaster of this baliwick and don't you forget it. Letters sent to the *Star* recommending others is simply so much waste of printers ink.

The fine etching by W. H. W. Bicknell of the late lamented Dr. March has been sent to the twenty who were subscribers. It is a work of art, and an ideal picture in every way, as a true likeness of Dr. March it is simply perfect. Mr. Bicknell has certainly no peer in his profession.

That "story" in a Boston daily paper, about a Kentucky saddler that did not go to Washington, though wanted by President McKinley, but came to Winchester instead, is quite enough to make a horse laugh. Both towns begin with a big W and each is spelled with ten letters.

Messrs. Newman & Sons with their accustomed generosity furnish the floral decorations for the Methodist Church Festival on Sunday. They are always lending a helping hand and never do anything by halves. Mr. Holland's good taste will be in evidence in the arrangement of everything.

Marion & Co. are the only legitimate carriage dealers in town. They are now filling several Boston orders for fine carriages, Their repair shops are full all the time, the work is firstclass and prices most reasonable. They will furnish any make of carriage at wholesale price without charging a commission.

Next Sunday the Methodist Church will have great attractions. It is their 25th anniversary, or silver wedding, so speak. Bishop Foster will be the orator of the morning, and Rev. Dr. Pickles, a distinguished devine, will deliver the evening sermon. There will be a choice musical programme.

The letter in the last *Americen Horse Breeder* on "Winchester horses," from the pen of Col. N. A. Richardson, was written in his inimitable style and as he alone can do, and everybody as usual had the fairest kind of treatment at his hands. As orator, writer, or conducting the business affairs of the town he is equally at home.

The elegant four-in-hand turnout of Messrs. Hawes Brothers attracted everybody's attention as it went through the streeets "Patriots Day," carrying the "Town Fathers." Bostwick was on the box, and is a born "whip." To see those four blooded bays hitched to such a dandy drag, and the reins in the hands of such a skilful driver as Ned Bostwick, made the school children drop their books.

Hawes Bros. have just bought of Mr. Knapp of the Beaconfield stables, Boston, the most elegant drag that is owned in Middlesex County. It seats thirteen besides the driver, and they have eight horses that can be harnessed to it, either four blood bays, or two blacks and two greys, or bays and blacks. An imported four in hand harness was bought at the same time, made by Merry of London. When the "boys" want to go to the races or the regattas, to the Fairs or the Fells, Bostwick will mount the box, and everything will be "out of sight" of anything seen on the road that day.

People have long since come to look upon Newman & Sons, the well known florists, as the place to procure cut flowers, potted plants or anything in the florists line if they wish it correct, and the extensive trade which the firm has built up is in evidence of the satisfaction given. Their Easter display of flowers is always one of merit, and this year's quite excels those of previous seasons. The collection of lilies was of course the particular feature of the exhibition, any one who has the least appreciation of nature could wonder for hours through this labyrinth of beauty and never tire. A visit though it costs nothing, will give one enjoyment that cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Mr. Holland is always on hand to explain its beauties.

Had it been decided by a popular vote of the town who should be Superintendent of Streets this year Col. N. A. Richardson would have received an overwhelming majority. Chairman Carter, and Mr. Ayer, so long a member of the Board, voiced the sentiments of the public in voting for him. It is said that "Republics are ungrateful," and certainly this town has been, for in view of Col. Richardson's long and faithful, as well as successful service, he should have been retained. There are roads here that will be a monument to him for long years to come. He retires with the best wishes of a host of friends, for he is a fine type of the old school New England gentleman, urbane, courteous and kind.

OCCASIONAL.

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Another attempt is being made to provide Liverpool with zoological gardens.

It is estimated that the railways bring into London about 80,000,000 gallons of milk per annum.

A German statistician makes the assertion that there are in Bulgaria 3,883 centenarians, or 1 to every 1,000 inhabitants.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tirad and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00 Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's.

WISE ADVICE TO HUSBANDS.

Those Who Have Ailing Wives Will do Well to Accept It.

Do not wrangle and quarrel, and finally rush into the courts and try to get a separation from your faithful wife; but just stop a moment and think! Your wife, who was even-tempered and amiable, and all that was lovely when you married her, has changed. Now she is peevish, irritable, jealous, discontented and miserable—in a word, she has uterine disorder of some kind.

Law is not the remedy for this condition, she needs medical treatment, her uterine system is at fault.

My advice to you is, sit down and write a letter to that friend of women, Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., state fully and freely the whole case to her and she will honestly advise you what to do. Give your wife that chance, good man!

If you do not wish to write about your wife, bring her a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, watch its effects, you will soon see the beginning of the improvement; then get her another and keep it up until she is restored to you, the same lovely woman you married years ago.

Following we relate the circumstances of a case of this nature. Mrs. MELVA ROUTON, of Camby, Ind., says:

"I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and found it to be of great benefit to me. The doctors said I had womb trouble. I had the headache all the time, also a terrible backache, was nervous, cross and irritable. I looked so pale that people would ask me what was the matter. I suffered in this way for about four years, until one day about in despair my husband brought me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I commenced its use, and much to every one's surprise, it cured me. It has completely changed my disposition for the better also. Several of my neighbors, knowing what the Pinkham medicine has done for me, are taking it, and are much pleased with the result."

PILLSBURY'S BEST

Pillsbury's
BEST
XXXX
Minneapolis, Minn.

Best Wheat,
Best Methods,
Best Mills
in the World.

Daily Capacity, 25,000 Barrels.

GOOD BREAD can never be made without good flour. Use PILLSBURY'S BEST, which has been the standard flour of the world for over 25 years, and is today recommended by the leading grocers and cooks throughout the country, and you will ALWAYS have the BEST BREAD.

FOR SALE BY
COBB, BATES & YERXA CO.
And By Grocers Generally.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Special Election

THE

Registrars of Voters

will in accordance with provisions of Chapter 271, Acts of 1894, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street,

Saturday, May 8, 1897,

From 12, M., to 10 P. M.

to receive applications for Registration for the Special Election, May 12, 1897.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, April 22, 1897.

MAY FESTIVAL!

Lyceum Hall, May 7, 1897.

— BY THE —

Friday Night Club.

One of its greatest attractions will be an

Old-fashioned Contra Dance,

by those who can "Cut the Pigeon's Wing" and execute other old time figures, in APPROPRIATE COSTUMES.

The Order will be made up of a generous supply of Square Dances to suit the older people, but will not omit a plenty of Round Dances.

As usual Mayflowers will be on Sale.

☞ Next week the JOURNAL will publish a full list of the other attractions of the Festival.

⁂ Good music.

For Sale.

Sod, Loam & Gravel,

In LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES, within easy hauling distance from the Centre.

Apply to H. B. CLEWLY,
131 Pleasant St.,
Woburn, Mass.

For Sale

In whole or in part, Land and Buildings On Walnut St. Woburn,

Belonging to Lena G. and Mary C. Hart.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES,
At Office of Central House Stables.

April 20, 1897.

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY!

This Coupon good for 50c. discount on purchases amounting to Ten Dollars at the

Woburn Clothing Co.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Rebecca C. Meriam, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to Thomas G. Meriam of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza Burns Doherty, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Thomas Moore, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A.D., 1897 at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this seventh day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Mary Elizabeth Folsom, late of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

J. SNOWDON SMITH, Adm.

(Address)
34 Atlantic Ave., Boston, Mass.
March 25th, 1897.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

PARIS
Pattern Supply Co.
No. 169 Tremont St., BOSTON,

Are receiving from Paris every week, paper patterns of Ladies' Dresses and Garments.

Also have great demand for their wonderful system of Dress Cutting, requiring NO alterations.

To Let.

No. 22 Franklin Street, WOBURN.

A desirable house containing modern conveniences. Rent moderate. Excellent neighborhood.

Apply to O. F. BRYANT,
371 Main Street.

April 12, 1897.

Swansdown Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

Half Cost! Two Houses!

Modern improvements, with two lots of land

IN MONTVALE;

One on Montvale Road; one near Albany street.

EASY TERMS. Must be Sold.

JOHN F. HUTCHINSON,
7 Water Street,
BOSTON.

Thomas Salmon,
480 Main St., Woburn.

AGENT
For all the Steamship lines.
Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

WOBURN Industrial School

All pupils between **10 and 21 years of age**, that are going to join the Summer School, must send their application to

W. S. CARTER,
20 Beverly St., Melrose, Mass

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

C. C. STONE & CO.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements; corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Tenement To Let.

Tenement consisting of five good rooms located 93 Montvale Avenue. Rent reasonable. Apply to E. E. THOMPSON at the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, or Charles M. Strout, 392 Main St.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Thousands of men in every walk of life all over the world are playing a desperate game with Death for an opponent. They are playing with an opponent who has every advantage, and the outcome of the game is as certain as—Death. The man in any walk of life, who is too hard-worked, too busy, to take care of his health has only himself to blame when the final break-down comes. It is easy to keep health while one has it, but uphill work to win it back when it is lost. A man neglects a slight indigestion. Then his appetite gets poor. That's a trifle and he pays no attention to it. Then he complains of headaches and it is hard to work or think. His sleep becomes restless and he only gets troubled spells of it. He gets nervous and irritable. Everything goes wrong both at home and at business. He persists in paying no attention to his health. Then some day he breaks down. The doctor says nervous prostration or consumption as the case may be. He has been playing a game with death and has been checkmated at the weakest point.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is an unfailing cure for all disorders of the digestion, and the deadly maladies that follow in their train. It is the great blood-maker, flesh-builder, and nerve tonic. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption. It is an unfailing remedy for nervous prostration and exhaustion. Thousands of men have testified to their recovery under its use, after all other remedies had failed. All druggists sell it. Do not deal with a druggist who offers you a substitute for he is not only dishonest but willing to sacrifice your health and possibly your life for a few added pennies of profit.

A clear complexion. Any one can have it who keeps the blood pure. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them.

AUTUMN.

Feel sad in autumn? Faith, not I!
Life is too thronged, too brief, to waste a sigh.
Why sad? Because the tumbled wood lands moan,
And, yellow and brown,
Oak leaves and elm leaves flutter down,
And the last summer birds have flown,
And the red bosomed robin pipes alone
Between the plumps of rain,
And all things seem to grieve and to regret,
In passionate, inarticulate pain,
Sweet dawns and dreamy days and suns forever set?

'Tis but our childish fancies which invest
Nature with our unrest.
There is no pathos in the falling leaves,
No sorrow in the rain or wind.
Why should the year not close
As gayly with the snow as with the rose?
'Tis but the inveterate, primeval mind
Which dreams that nature feels like man and grieves.

Nay, rather were not this a mournful thing?
Conceive the year reversed,
The seasons, last made first,
Worked backward through the summer to the spring,
Snow sifted, dead leaves caught,
Whirled, red and yellow, back to branch and spray,
Changed with the magic ease of thought
To emerald coverts of an August day,
And through the wondrous hours
The ripe fruit soured, then turned once more to flowers,
The flowers to buds, and these again withdrawn
Some starry night of May or April dawn,
And flake by flake with them
The dwindling leaves close crumpled to the stem
Till every tree stood bare,
And in the biting February air
We saw the snowdrop, lastling of the year,
Shut in the wintry drift and disappear!

Autumn would surely then
Be the miraculous season among men.
But who would care to sing
The dolour of the retrogressing spring,
The spring which gave no more, which but withdrew
Within an icy bosom
The bluebird's piping and the apple blossom
And all the hope the old glad order knew?
—Vida Briss in New York Tribune.

END OF A DUELIST.

Sixty or more years ago there flourished in France a class of bullies the most detestable one could conceive, men who had perfected themselves in the use of arms, who gleefully boasted of the number of people they had done to death, and took rank accordingly, as a Red Indian brave takes rank by the number of scalps in his girdle.

One of these bravos, who styled himself Jules de la Magny, took up his residence in Lyons. Magny was a man of about 40, tall, rather slim and of a military bearing. His very features, it was said, were intimidatory, his pale face, without a speck of color, being crowned by coal black hair. His eyes were blacker still and gave him a sinister aspect, which was increased when he assumed his cold smile. This scoundrel, who dressed elegantly, who dined on the best—he preyed on a rich widow, who adored him—and affected the most elegant and aristocratic manners, boasted that he meant to kill eight men before the year closed. "I have a method," he said; "the method of progression. Last year it was seven, this year eight. Behold, it is September, and I have only accounted for five, so this city must supply me with three." Incredible as it may seem, the picture is not overdrawn. These fiendish butchers, with their sensitive "honor," were as regardless of life as an eastern despot.

M. de Magny opened his campaign at Lyons with a duel that pleased the citizens. There was already a minor bully in the town, who called himself Captain Ferreuse, and who had terrorized the law abiding for some time. It was only a week after De Magny's advent in the town that he insulted Captain Ferreuse in the Palais cafe, the swell cafe of the city, one evening. He sat down at the same table as the captain, called for a glass of wine, and when it was brought to him swept the captain's glass off the table with his cane, saying to the waiter: "Request this fellow to find another table, garcon. I like not the society of canaille" (the scum).

The captain replied by taking up De Magny's glass and throwing its contents in his face. Monsieur only smiled his cold smile and wiped his face delicately with his perfumed handkerchief. The meeting took place an hour or two later, and after a few passes the captain fell with a gaping wound in his throat. Decent people congratulated themselves, but soon they found that they had only exchanged King Log for King Stork, and no man was safe. Of course De Magny had his friends—there were always to be found a dozen or two who looked up to him as their leader and chief, and took pride from being recognized as a friend of so redoubtable a man.

Ernest Soleau was a young doctor in the city—a most able young man, who was steadily making a name for himself. He was respected by his equals and almost loved by the poor, from whom he would take no fee. Shortly after De Magny's advent in the city he was married, after a year's engagement, to a beautiful and charming girl, the daughter of a deceased colonel. They were passionately devoted to each other, and it was a pure love match. They spent their honey moon in Italy, where they staid six weeks, it being the first holiday the doctor had given himself in three years.

On a Sunday afternoon a week after their return they were enjoying the sunshine in the public park. They were seated, talking and laughing merrily, when by evil fortune De Magny came by. Now, it happened that the day after his return Dr. Soleau had been called in to attend the seventh victim of De Magny, a barrister, who had been wantonly insulted and then killed. The doctor, as the bravo passed, could not help showing his loathing. The cold smile that meant death came on the face of the bully. He walked on a few yards, then turned back, and, ignoring the husband, he stopped before Mme. Soleau, and with well simulated politeness said:

"Good afternoon, madame. With your permission I will seat myself beside you, and we will chat together. I love to talk to the beautiful," with another bow.

Estelle, who had never heard of the bravo, turned inquiring eyes on her husband, thinking the man was either drunk or a madman. Soleau's face became frightfully pale, and he controlled himself with the greatest difficulty, understanding well that De Magny was seeking to insult him.

"Monsieur," he said, "you are speaking to my wife and you are offensive. Pray leave us."

De Magny affected neither to notice nor hear him. "Will madame give me permission to sit beside her, or will she take my arm for a stroll? I find madame charming, and I adore charming women," and he made her another sweeping bow.

"Go away! Go away!" said Estelle, now thoroughly alarmed.

"Monsieur, you are grossly offensive, I tell you," said Soleau, trembling with restrained passion. "Your behavior is that of a cad."

"Ah," said De Magny, still affecting to ignore the husband, "madame is fatigued and does not care to talk. I will leave madame and will call upon her this evening. But permit me to anticipate this evening," and before husband or wife could guess what was coming he had kissed her.

With a spring like a tiger's Soleau was on him, beating him wildly about the face with his fists. Estelle screamed in terror, and several people who had witnessed the altercation at a little distance came up. De Magny, with a contused face, but with his demon's smile, had disengaged himself and was asking for satisfaction.

"Satisfaction! Yes," cried the young doctor, "satisfaction and your deserts."

The meeting took place early the next morning. There could only be one result—considering disparity in skill, it was a duel between wolf and lamb. With the glee of a fiend De Magny played with his victim, giving him a wound for every blow, as he said, finishing with a thrust in the left side. Ten minutes later Estelle was a widow.

It was not until her husband was brought home to her dead that she learned that he had gone out to inevitable death, that De Magny had purposely insulted her, and it was, in fact, deliberate murder, sanctioned by the false code of so called "honor," under which the vilest and most bloodthirsty wretches could commit the most inhuman murders with impunity.

It was the most heartrending tragedy those present, when the body was taken home, had ever witnessed. In her eyes there was none like her husband, so clever, so handsome, so sure of becoming one of France's greatest sons. And now he lay dead by the hand of a vile monster. She knelt beside the corpse, calling on him, now in yearning accents, now in the softest and gentlest tones of entreaty, now with a smile, to speak to her, to say one word. Mercifully she fell beside him. For a week she lay unconscious on the verge of death, and only by most devoted and skillful attention of a professional friend of her husband—Dr. Leres—was her life saved.

"You have been cruelly kind," she said to him when she was recovering. "It would have been truer kindness to let me die. But, now I have been restored to life, I will devote it to ridding the earth of that monster. He shall die. By a just God I swear it!"

"Dear madame," said the doctor, "dismiss all such thoughts. I see what you mean. You would assassinate him, and the law would have no pity on you. You would be a victim."

"Doctor," she said firmly, "he shall die."

Mme. Soleau gained strength slowly. She would go away for a change, she said, and one day she set out for Paris. Dr. Leres was glad, feeling certain that she had forgotten her vow.

One evening, seven months later, just after another scandalous "affair" of De Magny's, a handsome and unknown young gentleman entered the Palais cafe at Lyons. The newcomer, who, to judge by his tone, was a mere boy, walked with much swagger, talked loudly and authoritatively, and altogether conducted himself with aristocratic insolence.

A little later De Magny entered with three of his particular friends. The stranger favored them with a rude stare that did not pass unnoticed. In a few minutes he got up to go. He went a little out of his way to pass near where the four were sitting, and when close to De Magny he stumbled, or pretended to stumble—none of the onlookers doubted for a moment that it was intentional—and lurched against him as he was raising a glass of wine to his lips. The consequence was that the liquid was spilled on the duelist's immaculate shirt and silken waistcoat. He turned round as if he had been stung. "Monsieur!" he cried to the young fellow, who stood with a proud smile on his features.

"Monsieur!" said the unknown.

"Monsieur," said De Magny, more furious than his friends had ever seen him, "you will apologize for your rudeness or clumsiness, whichever it be."

"Monsieur, I never apologize for accidents."

There was the stillness of death in the cafe. It was evident that the reckless stranger knew not the fearsome reputation of De Magny.

"Monsieur, you will apologize, or"—

"Monsieur, I never apologize"—

"Nor do I apologize for that!" cried De Magny, in a tempest of rage, as he picked up a friend's glass and flung its contents in his opponent's face.

The youngster calmly wiped his face. "Monsieur has wantonly insulted me," he said. "I shall demand satisfaction."

"Willingly," said De Magny, with his terrible, icy smile. "I shall kill you, puppy!"

"Perhaps, pig!" retorted the other calmly. And then, turning to the spectators, he asked in a clear voice, "Are there any gentlemen here who will act for a stranger of good birth who has no friends at hand?"

There was a little hesitation, then two gentlemen, one a notary, the other a silk merchant, signified that they would.

"Thank you, gentlemen. Shall we confer outside?" and the young fellow led the way.

"My dear sir," said the notary, with agitation, "I warn you, you will be killed," and in trembling accents he told of De Magny's reputation and many villainies.

The unknown heard him, with a smile. "Thank you," he said. "I have heard of him, and that is why I came here. Before this time tomorrow you will be well rid of him, for I shall kill him, gentlemen. The good God will aid me. I am the insulted party, and I select pistols. Arrange it as you will. I can trust you without reserve. You will find me at the cafe opposite. And allow me to express my deepest gratitude for your kindness."

Again they tried to explain, but the unknown would not listen, and with heavy hearts they went to confer with De Magny's seconds. In half an hour they were back. It was to be a duel with pistols at ten paces in the garden behind the Palais; the time, midnight. The seconds were to toss for the first shot.

"Thank you, gentlemen. You have done me great service. And now, if you please, we will have supper."

Just before midnight they walked across to the Palais and were admitted through a private entrance into the garden, where presently De Magny, his seconds and Dr. Leres joined them. Dr. Leres had been obtained by the notary on the suggestion of the unknown.

The preliminaries were soon arranged, and the respective seconds threw dice for the right of first fire. De Magny's second threw a three, the stranger a five.

"You have the right to fire first, M. Inconnu," said the notary.

A smile of satisfaction overspread his features. "Ah, I knew it! I knew it!" he cried in a tone of absolute conviction. "It is the finger of God."

The five spectators looked at De Magny. For the first time, it is said, a look of anxiety, even of fear, was observed on his features. He was tinged with superstition, and the unknown's confidence had shaken his nerve, and in vain did he try to appear unconcerned.

They had been placed opposite each other, when the unknown said to the notary: "Monsieur, fire off my pistol, if you please, and load afresh. There must be no mishaps."

A protest was raised by De Magny's seconds that it was irregular, but the unknown insisted, and after some argument and appeals to the law and etiquette of dueling both pistols were fired off. Strange to say, when the trigger was pulled the pistol of M. Inconnu missed fire, and a fresh cap had to be placed on it before it was discharged.

"You see," said he, "there would have been a mishap, and God's purposes would have been frustrated."

Once more the pistols were loaded, and again the duelists took their places. The incident had further affected the bravo, and his face was ghastly.

"Ready!" cried the notary. "M. Inconnu, fire!"

The unkown slowly raised his pistol until it was pointed at De Magny's heart. He held it there for a quarter of a minute, his arm as rigid as a bar of steel, then he lowered it again. "Monsieur," he said slowly and coldly to his antagonist, "God has made me his minister to end your crimes. But I fire especially to avenge Dr. Soleau, whom you wantonly assassinated." And again he raised the pistol, this time pointing it at De Magny's forehead. The latter was almost in a state of collapse, and as the unknown pulled the trigger, contrary to the regulations that had been made, he lifted his pistol and fired. It was almost a simultaneous report. De Magny's ball passed through the left arm of the unknown, breaking the bone, but at the same instant he gave a leap in the air and fell—dead! The bullet had passed exactly between the eyes.

"Infamous! Infamous!" cried the notary to De Magny's seconds. "A scoundrelly act."

"What matters it?" said the unknown solemnly. "He has been executed." And then his face turned ghastly, as if he were about to faint. In an instant Dr. Leres was at his side, ripped open the sleeve with his penknife and began to examine the wound. "The infernal scoundrel!" he cried.

"He has died as he lived, Dr. Leres," said the unknown. "Do you not know me?"

The doctor peered keenly into his face, then started back. "It—it cannot be!" he cried.

"But it is," said the unknown. "I am Estelle Soleau, the unhappy widow of that scoundrel's victim. I have kept my oath. But it will not bring Ernest back"—and then she fainted.

* * * * * * *

There was such incredible news for the city next morning that many would not believe until the seconds had been interviewed, and then the rejoicing was great. Mme. Soleau's act touched the popular imagination, and the bulletins as to her condition were scanned as eagerly as if they concerned the health of a crowned head. It was a dangerous wound, and it was only after weeks of anxiety that all danger was pronounced at an end.

A fortnight later she took the veil, not to live in seclusion, but to devote herself to the poor and needy in the slums of Paris.—London Tit-Bits.

Cramps, Colic, Colds,
Croup, Coughs, Toothache,
Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is
Pain-Killer
It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes.
Used internally or externally.
Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.
25c. and 50c. bottles.

A Clear Conscience.

When Mark Twain was private secretary to his brother, who had been appointed secretary of Nevada by Lincoln in 1861, the governor of the territory was General James W. Nye, who, when Nevada was admitted to the Union, was elected to represent the "battle born" state in the senate. If Mark needed any encouragement in his story telling proclivities, he must have found it in the society of the governor, for as a raconteur he had few superiors.

One of the general's good stories related to the last hours of a miner who died in Carson City while he was governor. One day an old man arrived in town on a visit to a friend. He had, with varying luck, been wandering about the mines of California since the days of 1849, but at last had made a strike, and, learning wisdom from experience, had "salted down" a snug fortune, determined to enjoy the evening of his life in a rational way. At the invitation of an old mining partner he had taken the long stage journey from "the bay" to the Nevada capital. Soon after his arrival he was seized with a serious illness, and his host, who was a very religious man, became so alarmed that he wanted to call a clergyman. The guest, however, declined any clerical assistance in relieving his conscience of its burden.

Finally the doctor said one day that the sick man had but a few hours to live, and as he could do nothing further for him suggested that some minister of the gospel should be asked to make smooth his exit from the world. With tears in his eyes his host again besought his friend to listen to him and receive the ministrations of a clergyman. The moribund man, who was rapidly sinking, turned on his pillow and, articulating with difficulty, replied: "I can't see what occasion I have for the services of a clergyman. I never voted a Democratic ticket in my life."—San Francisco Call.

Embossing on Glass.

Very beautiful results are obtained by English artisans, says The Pottery Gazette, in embossing on glass by means of tinfoil stencils, the latter being cut out of thin sheets of metal or cardboard in the same manner as for wall decorations, etc. If varnish colors are employed, they are laid on as evenly as possible through the perforations in the plate and hardened afterward in a stove or oven. The metallic preparations used in glass staining and painting are also available, but require firing in the muffle or a china painter's stove. But for the process of embossing the plan is to paint the portions of glass left uncovered by the spaces in the stencil plate with brunswick black, then dip or cover with hydrofluoric acid, wash in water and remove the black ground. Every part that was covered will present a polished, even surface, the remainder having been eaten into by the acid. If the raised parts are to have a frosted appearance, they are rubbed with a flat piece of marble moistened with fine emery and water. To put patterns or lines on glass with a wheel two methods are resorted to, one of which is to rough in the pattern with an iron mill supplied with a trickling stream of water, then smooth out the rough marks on a York or Warrington stone, polish on a wooden wheel of willow or alder powdered with pumice, finishing on a cork wheel with putty and rotten stone. By another plan the engraver cuts in and roughs the pattern with copper wheels aided by emery and olive or sperm oil and polishes the portions intended with leaden disks and very fine pumice powder and water.

Must Wait For His Mother.

The Hon. Ivor Guest, who was in attendance upon his cousin, the Duke of Marlborough, during his matrimonial expedition, stands in a rather peculiar position with regard to the dukedom, and one that is but little known. According to the patent of dukedom, it may descend to either male or female of the family. Thus, were the duke to die at the present moment, the dukedom would not descend, as is generally believed, to Winston Churchill, the eldest son of Lady Randolph, but of Lady Winborne, the mother of Ivor Guest, and who, although junior to the late duke, was born prior to Lord Randolph. She would therefore become the Duchess of Marlborough in her own right, while Ivor Guest would become the Marquis of Blandford and on her demise the Duke of Marlborough.—Boston Home Journal.

MOVING THE TIGER.

An Incident of Shifting the Royal Bengal From One Cage to Another.

"Once," said an old circus man, "we had a tiger get loose. This was in a menagerie in a fixed location, where we had been for some time. The cages for the animals were ranged along on a platform around a big floored space for spectators. The show was in a building made for it.

"We had a very good collection of animals, including a full grown royal Bengal tiger. The tiger cage had got rather old, and we set out to shift the tiger into a new one. We had the new cage all ready, and one afternoon after the show was over and the people had all gone we brought it in and moved it up in front of the old cage standing on the platform and blocked it up so that it was on the same level with the other, and then moved the two cages up close together, face to face. The cage doors didn't swing. They slid up through an opening in the roof of the cage, and what we were going to do was to raise these doors when we got the cages close together and drive the tiger from one cage to the other and then shove down the door of the new cage and put that on the platform.

"Well, we got the cages up close together and doors opposite, and a man on the roof of each cage raised the door of that cage, and then we began to prod the tiger to make him go through the opening into the other cage. He started for it and put his paw across the narrow space between the two cages, but instead of putting it over inside the dooway of the other cage he put it against the first bar on the side of the door and pushed on it, and pushed the cage away a little bit. That was bad. We ought to have made the cages fast together, but we hadn't. We tried to start him along a little faster, but instead of going through into the other cage he kept pushing on that bar and pushing the other cage away.

"All this time he was getting a little bit farther out of the old cage, but not into the new one. The man on top of the old cage tried to shut that door down then, so as to pin the tiger in it and hold him till we could drive him back, but the door jammed when he first tried it, and he couldn't budge it, and all the time the tiger was pushing the new cage a little bit farther away and getting farther out himself. The man on top of the new cage was still holding his door open, hoping that the tiger would step across into the new cage yet, and then he would drop it down and hold him, but the tiger kept pushing the cage away till there was easy room, and then he just dropped down on to the floor and walked round the end of the new cage out into the arena.

"'Look out!' says the man on top of the cage, and we did, and left the tiger boss of the show, while we made arrangements to recapture him, and the tiger started in to take a look around on his own account. There wasn't anybody to get in his way. He had the whole place all to himself, and he waved his tail and glared around and started, and kept going till he came to the monkey cage. That seemed to interest him more than anything else, and he made his first stop there and stood waving his tail and glaring at the monkeys. He scared the little monks almost to death, just standing there looking at them, and they rushed over to the back of the cage and flattened themselves against it, trying to get away as far as they could.

"When the tiger pushed his cage away, his paw was against a bar on one side of the door, nearer one end of the cage than the other, and so it was that end of the cage that he pushed out; the other end stayed in by the old cage; it made a kind of V shaped opening between the cages, and the tiger had jumped down into that and gone around the end of the cage that was pushed out. This V shaped space made a kind of shelter, too, when the tiger was around on the other side, as he was when he was looking into the monkey cage, and one of the keepers hurried in with about a quarter of beef and threw it into the old cage and pushed it over as far as he could into one corner.

"The tiger smelled the meat. I suppose he had been thinking about how he would like the monks. He could have eaten about one at a mouthful, and there were just about enough in that cage to make a square meal for him, but the bars were in the way, and he knew what the smell of the beef meant, and he turned away and made for his own cage again, walked across the open space, waving his tail, and walked around the end of the pushed out cage into the little triangular space and jumped up into the old cage and made for the meat in the corner, and a man jumped up on the roof and jammed down the gate.

"Well, you see, there didn't anything very desperate happen after all. Still, it was about as much tiger as we wanted for one day."—New York Sun.

Star Distances.

Great interest has been created in astronomical circles by some of the results reached by Professor Simon Newcomb in his more recent investigations. One of these is that astronomers have been overestimating the distances of the stars and the other that our universe has, after all, a fairly well defined limit. The first of these conclusions Professor Newcomb bases on an idea that the stars which are called the smaller ones because they are less bright may not be large stars at a very great distance, but perhaps smaller or dimmer ones nearer at hand. The old idea is familiar to all—namely, that all the stars are of the same brightness and that the fainter ones are at a very much greater distance from us than the bright ones. This theory, however, has been weakened by later discoveries, such as, for example, that Sirius has a companion whose light, if equal surfaces be considered, is but a fraction of that of its principal, and astronomers have come to recognize dim stars, or even dark ones, like the companions of Algol, about which so much has lately been written, to be quite as common perhaps in the universe as the bright ones. Professor Newcomb's proposition as to the limits of the universe is regarded as even more novel and striking, suggesting, as it does, the possibility that some day all the stars will be seen.—New York Sun.

St. Patrick and St. Paul.

Some time ago we proved to the entire satisfaction of all the Presbyterians that St. Patrick was a Presbyterian, and now comes the Rev. Dr. Bean's excellent religious family newspaper, The Southern Presbyterian, with a demonstration that St. Paul was a Presbyterian. We note that Brother Bean does not call him St. Paul, but just plain Paul. We do not mind saying that both the Baptists and Roman Catholics lay some claim to St. Patrick, and that their respective claims appear to be very well founded. We would not be surprised if they should now put in a claim to Paul or St. Paul.—Charleston News and Courier.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IV, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, APRIL 25.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xii, 5-17—Memory Verses, 7-9—Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 7—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

5. "Peter was therefore kept in prison, but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him." There is no doubt but that God could prevent the devil from touching one of His children, but such is not His way. When on earth, the Lord Jesus said: "In the world ye shall have tribulation. Whosoever killeth you will think that he doeth God service" (John xvi, 33, 2). From the glory after His ascension He said, "The devil shall cast some of you into prison that ye may be tried, and ye shall have tribulation" (Rev. ii, 10). But this also we are perfectly sure of, that nothing can possibly come to a child of God without God's permission (Job i, 10, 12; Zech. ii, 5, 8; Rom. viii, 28).

6. "Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains, and the keepers before the door kept the prison." The enemy did his best to make sure of his prey. Two words in the Greek tell the story of James (aneile machaira) killed with a sword. For Peter, God had other work yet to be accomplished and suffered him to be placed in these circumstances that He might show forth His power. In the hands of the authorities and under the constant guard of four soldiers, to two of whom he was chained, the deliverance seemed hopeless, but the believers did all they could do and cried instantly and earnestly to God (margin).

7. "And behold the angel of the Lord came." Double guards, chains, bolted doors and prison walls are nothing to one of those holy beings that excel in strength, that do His commandments, hearkening unto the voice of His word (Ps. ciii, 20). From heaven to earth as a flash of lightning, through storm or sunshine, they haste to do His will and minister to His redeemed ones (Heb. i, 14; Ezek. i, 14; Acts xxvii, 20, 23).

8. "Cast thy garment about thee and follow me." Awakened by the angel's touch, Peter, loosed from his chains, arose from between the still sleeping soldiers and in the light that shone in the prison girded himself and bound on his sandals. There is no stealth, nor injunction to step lightly, nor fear of any kind, but the quietness and majesty of the power of God.

9. "And he went out and followed him, and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision." In deepest trials God sometimes gives restful dreams or visions of coming blessings or deliverances, as when to Jacob in his sorrowful journey from home He revealed Himself to him at the top of the wonderful ladder on which angels were seen ascending and descending (Gen. xxviii, 12, 13). It seemed to Peter as if this were some such vision.

10. "They came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city, which opened to them of his own accord. The angel needed no open gates or doors for him to pass through, but for Peter in a mortal body doors and gates must open, and they did without any touch from human hands. The same angelic ministry attends us today, and all doors will fly open before us when our Lord desires it.

11. "Now I know of a surety that the Lord hath sent His angel and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod." When Peter found himself alone out on the street in the night, he began to come to himself. There were no chains upon him, no soldiers near him, no walls around him, but God's earth beneath him, God's sky over his head, and perhaps the stars looking peacefully down upon him. Then he began to realize that for the second time (Acts v, 19) an angel had brought him out of prison. No power can hold those whom God wishes to set free.

12. "He came to the house of Mary, the mother of John, whose surname was Mark, where many were gathered together praying." He had no difficulty in deciding whither to direct his steps, nor did the angel need to tell him where to go. Does God see that when you are free from the duties of daily cares you will promptly go to where they meet for prayer? (Acts iv, 23.)

13. "And as Peter knocked at the door of the gate, a damsel came to ask who was there named Rhoda." Many women's names which we would like to know, such as the mother of David, are not found in Scripture. Why should this girl's name be here, inasmuch as the Spirit does nothing without a reason? If any one has the answer, let us hear it; if not, we can wait, and some day we shall know.

14. "And when she knew Peter's voice she opened not the gate for gladness, but ran in and told how Peter stood before the gate." Knowing Peter's voice makes us think of John x, 27, "My sheep hear My voice, and I know them, and they follow Me." Yet how many hear His voice, but because they will not open to Him He does not come in, and they do not become His sheep. In this case joy caused Rhoda to lose her head, as we say, and she left poor Peter outside the gate while she ran in to tell.

15. "And they said unto her, Thou art mad. But she constantly affirmed that it was even so. Then said they, It is his angel." Yet they had been praying that, if possible, he might be released from his enemies (verse 5). Would we be about as much surprised if some of our prayers were answered, or do we always pray and expect an answer?

16. "But Peter continued knocking, and when they had opened the door and saw him they were astonished." Peter was bound to get in, and therefore kept knocking. That is the way to do, even as our Lord taught us in Luke xi, 8, 9; xviii, 1. "Ye shall seek Me and find Me when ye search for Me with all your heart" (Jer. xxix, 13). The fear of the Lord, the knowledge of God and wisdom will be obtained when we seek it as silver and as men search for hidden treasure (Prov. ii, 4). Would gratitude or astonishment fill us if we had today the answer long looked for?

17. "But he, beckoning unto them with the hand to hold their peace, declared unto them how the Lord had brought him out of the prison." Stilling them—which perhaps was no easy work—he declared unto them the works of God. It would be very interesting to hear Peter's version of the angel's deliverance. Some day in the glory he may go over it for us, but we have all the facts of the case in our lesson. Peter was simply obedient, and the Lord, by the angel, did it all. Having heard, they were to go and tell James, who seemed to be the leader (chapter xv, 13), and the others. This was not James of the favored three (verse 2), but James, son of Alpheus (Luke vi, 15). The great stir in the morning and the death of the soldiers make us think of the morning of Daniel's deliverance and the death of his enemies.

The Majority of Women.

The opponents of woman suffrage claim to represent the majority of women. The claim is baseless.

The majority of women are neither suffragists nor remonstrants; they are indifferent. Of those who take any lively interest in the question either way the large majority want to vote. This has been shown year after year by the relative numbers of petitioners and remonstrants. Not only in Massachusetts, but in Maine, New York, Illinois, Iowa—in short, wherever petitions for suffrage and remonstrances against it have been sent in the petitioners have always outnumbered the remonstrants at least five to one, and oftener fifty or a hundred to one. The so called referendum of 1895 merely demonstrated the same thing by an official count.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Matrimonial Warning.

"Many er gal," said Uncle Eben, "is dazzled by de shine on er young man's collars an cuffs wifout realizin tell it's too late dat de gloss mean jes' dat much mo' trouble foh de women folks on ironin days."—Washington Star.

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HIS AMANUENSIS.

SHE WROTE A LETTER FOR THE SICK SOLDIER BOY TO HIS MOTHER.

She Also Brought Him Flowers and Dainty Things to Eat—He Didn't Know Who His "Hospital Angel" Was Until He Returned Home and Saw the Letter.

"I have a letter you would like to see, I guess," said Assemblyman James H. Agen of West Superior.

"With you?"

"No. It is too precious to carry around in a grip or pocket."

"Who wrote it and what does it contain?"

"Let me tell you a story before answering your double question: In 1864, while following Grant near Richmond, and when we had come so close to it that they could hear our muskets and we their church bells, I was stricken with a fever and sent to hospital. In time they landed me, more dead than alive, in one of the great hospitals at Washington. I was a very sick boy. Boy is right, for that was all I was—sweet 16, as a girl of that age would be. For three weeks I had no ambition to live.

"One day, after I had passed the danger point and was taking a little notice of what was going on, a number of ladies came through the hospital. They had baskets containing delicacies and bouquets of beautiful flowers. One of them stopped at each cot as they passed along. A bunch of blossoms was handed to each sick or wounded soldier, and if he desired it a delicacy of some kind was also distributed. Every now and then one of the women sat in a camp chair and wrote a letter for the poor fellow who hadn't the strength to write himself.

"I wanted nothing to eat or drink, but those pretty posies held my attention. One of the ladies stopped at my cot. I hadn't yet got my full growth, and in my then emaciated, pale condition I must have looked like a child. She seemed surprised as she looked at me.

"'You poor child, what brought you here?'

"'They sent me here from the Army of the Potomac.'

"'But you are not a soldier?'

"'Yes, madam. I belong to a New York regiment. The surgeon here has the record.'

"'Can I do something for you? Can you eat something or take a swallow of wine?'

"'I'm not hungry or thirsty.'

"'Can I write a letter for you?'

"'Not today. I'm too weak.'

"'Then I will leave some of these flowers with you. President Lincoln helped to cull them. I will come again in two or three days. Keep up your courage. You are going to get well. You must get well.'

"She was the first woman who had spoken to me since I reached the army. Looking at the sweet flowers which Mr. Lincoln had 'helped to cull' and thinking of the dear woman who had spoken so kindly and hopefully had more effect in brightening my spirits than all else that had occurred in the hospital.

"Three days later the same lady came again and direct to my cot.

"'How is my little soldier boy today?' she asked in a way so motherly that it reminded me of my good mother back in New York, the patriot mother who had given her consent to my going to the war after praying over the matter many times. The hospital angel—that is what we learned to call those noble women—after giving me a taste of chicken and jelly asked if I had a mother. She saw by the tears in my eyes that I had.

"'Now we will write mother a letter.'

"Then she sat by my side and wrote the letter. I hadn't been able to write for a month.

"'I have told your mother that I am near her soldier boy and have talked with him. What shall I tell her for you? That you are still too weak to write yourself?'

"'Please don't tell her that. It will make her worry. Tell her I am fast getting well.'

"The first day I got home my mother asked me how I liked Mrs. Lincoln, the president's wife.

"'I never met Mrs. Lincoln. What made you think I had?'

"Then she took from a box closely guarded in an old bureau a letter. It read like this:

> "DEAR MRS. AGEN—I am sitting by the side of your soldier boy. He has been quite sick, but is getting well. He tells me to say to you that he is all right. With respect for the mother of the young soldier,
>
> "MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

"That was the first I knew that it was the president's wife who had made me those two visits. I begged my mother to give me the letter. 'You can have it when I am gone.' When she died, a box and an old letter folded in a silk handkerchief were among her gifts to me.

"The box, kerchief and letter will pass along the Agen line as mementos too sacred for everyday display.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Flounces.

Many of the elegant dress toilets of figured india gauze, tulle or French organdie, made up over taffeta or watered silk, have the skirt arranged in a crescendo and diminuendo Spanish flounce that varies from one-half to three-quarters of a yard in depth, its greatest depth being on each side of the skirt. The flounces set on in very fine shirrings, with a small, full frill at the top.

Slandering a Saint.

"Fifteen years ago," said the aged brother, addressing the congregation, "I gladly gave my heart to the Lord."

"And that's the only cheerful gift he ever made," whispered the deacon whose business it was to collect the annual subscriptions.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Old Newspaper.

An interesting old newspaper is described by the Chattanooga Times. He says he owns a copy of the Rogersville Gazette, dated Saturday, Nov. 4, 1815 (volume 2, No. 14), which contains a letter dated Bordeaux, Aug. 25, 1814, stating the downfall of Bonaparte and another article telling of his banishment to St. Helena; an interview with a sea captain Oct. 21, which states that he left Havre Sept. 1 (date of sailing) that a treaty of peace was concluded between France and the allied powers and that Marshal Ney, having been tried and found guilty of treason, had suffered military execution; another interview with another sea captain one day later from Havre saying the foregoing reports lacked confirmation when he sailed. It gives lists of unclaimed letters in Rogersville and Blountsville postoffices. A letter from an officer of the regular army in the Creek country recounts the hardships of the soldiers and declares they had not been paid for 18 months to two years and that many more were almost naked.

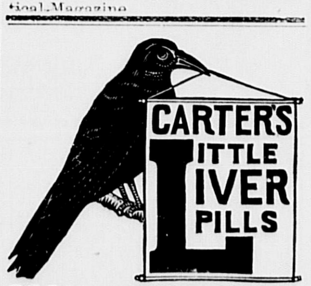
An editorial advocates Monroe for president and asserts, "Federalists dislike him, as do they every conspicuous and virtuous man."

It notes the execution of pirates at Havana and refers to the death of Governor Sevier in speaking of the commission (of which he was a member) running a line in the Creek country.

This paper was addressed to the great-grandfather of the writer in ink and is yet legible, though dim.

The Title of Admiral.

It should here be explained that the title of "admiral" was not used in England in the earlier days. In fact, the better opinion is that it was not used before the beginning of the fourteenth century. He was called capitaneus maris (captain of the sea), "keeper of the seacoasts," "captain of the king's mariners." The title "admiral" or "amiral," probably derived from the Arabic amir or emir (prefect), was used in foreign countries much earlier than in England and came from France. Prynne ("Animadversions," page 106) states that there were admirals and an admiralty court in England as early as the time of Henry I, derived from our ancient Saxon kings—Alfred, Edgar, Ethelred and others who had the dominion of the British ocean. None of these kings probably was more potent than King Edgar, who, possessing an absolute dominion of the neighboring sea, sailed round about it every year and secured it with a constant guard. These ships, being very stout ones, were in number 1,200. Some writers even allow him to have 4,800 sailing ships.—London Nautical Magazine.



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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,
Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator
ADDRESS,
P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass
Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!
C. L. SMITH,
No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.
(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,
Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,
MECHANICS BUILDING,
415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,
LAWRENCE READE,
Sexton and Funeral Director,
Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.
241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED
FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
Photographer.
Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE
Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.
G. F. JONES, Proprietor.
Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 411 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

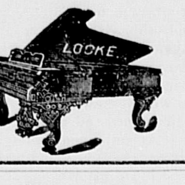
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
⁂ All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, May 6, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State. Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 4.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE WITCHING SEA.

Ho, for the sea at night,
Shining in ghostly light!
Ho for the sea!
Billowed and foam bedight,
Moonlit, all black and white,
Wanton is she—
Heaving her bosom bright,
Wicked and full of might,
Calling for me.

I am no longer free.
Hark how she shouts in glee!
Sirens sang so.
Now in a sandy lee
Passionate lovers we,
Reckless I grow.
And for the hour I'll be
Hers, with my soul in fee,
While her winds blow.

Tiger love hers, I know—
Fair friend and subtle foe.
Hid out of sight,
Deep in her caverns low,
Lurks her reward of woe.
Come love, come spite,
Into her waves I go,
Dare her undertow!
Ho, for the fight! —Lark.

ROBERT THE DEVIL.

Of course the general's will was at the bottom of the affair, but the Eve behind these fig leaves was his second wife.

They could not call her a stepmother, for the general's children were all older than she was. The general was well along in years when she married him, but that was her affair.

There hangs his portrait, painted by Copley. Look at it.

You do not believe he was 60 when it was painted?

But they say he was.

He was more handsome and fascinating at 60 than his sons were at 30. The second wife was rich—very rich. She brought the greatest quantity of gold and silver plate into the family, all marked with an Arabic cipher, to which she added the Chevalier crest—a terrapin—and the motto, "Not to the swift."

No one knew certainly who her people were. She said they were Spanish, and her own appearance supported her assertion.

There is her portrait, painted at the time of her marriage. Look at it. The general went to Paris, a long journey in those days, to buy those diamonds she wears, and the corbeille.

Sometimes, even when there was no one to dine at home but the family, Mistress Chevalier would sail into the drawing room, that peafowl's tail of green embroidered velvet spread behind her, her beautiful black hair turned back—like that—in a tour, her arms as naked as Venus', her point lace falling from her milk white shoulders, and flashing from hair and ears and fingers and flaming in a fire circle about her delicate neck, the diamonds—magnificent stones, worth scores of negroes.

Lord! how the daughters would stare at their plates and how the sons would sneer at each other as the general would meet her midway the room, lead her to her seat at table and kiss the dimple on her shoulder before he left her.

They say she loved him passionately—that often, when she thought they were alone and he would pass her chair, she would turn her head upon her lazy cushions and hold out a beautiful hand. And he?

Would kneel beside her and kiss her pomegranate lips and lovely throat until you would have sworn him 25, and mayhap not married at all.

They say, too, 'twas a pretty sight to see her with her little son. A maid going to help her dress one morning heard so much laughter and such baby shrieks that she first peeped in at the door.

And, behold, the mistress on her hands and knees, and baby, just from his bath, on her neck!

She was crawling over the velvet carpet in her linen shift, looking over her shoulder at the little shouting rascal, who tugged at her hair with one hand while he beat her with the branch of jasmine in the other. The black "da" sat and shook like a fuscous mold of berry jam, while the young mistress crawled about, crushing the yellow flowers under her soft hands and knees.

The door of the inner room sprang open, and in walked the general, his dressing gown with the Persian border wrapped around him.

There was shrieking then, I warrant you.

Those years were the general's holiday time. He had earned it, for his first wife was a Guelph, and everbody in Carolina knows what that means.

She never got down on her knees except to pray in her life, and she never prayed for anything except money.

She put on mourning the second year of her marriage and never took it off again. They say she slept in her crape veil.

Her children were all born black in the face and crying, and they cried the greater part of their childhood.

The boys got ashamed of it after awhile, for their English blood was strong, but the girls never did, and ought to have lived in a land of droughts. Their tears would have fertilized a desert.

As it was, there was rain a-plenty and to spare, and the general kept out of their way, gave them umbrellas and handkerchiefs for birthday gifts, and rejoiced greatly when they cried over him at their weddings for the last time, as he thought. But some of them drowned their husbands in tears and came home again damper than ever, and no one but the second wife could have stood them.

She laughed, ordered more fires, brighter lights, opened the windows, and filled the house with flowers and gay company.

She called the eldest Niobe to her face and spoke of them collectively as the weeping willows, for they were tall and liked to be thought willowy.

They cried so much over their little half brother that the boy fairly detested them and ran away from the sight of them.

He grew up strong like his father and beautiful like his mother, a veritable enfant de l'amour, but when he was 10 and the general was 70 the fine, handsome old gentleman died suddenly.

The mistress was but 30, just the age of the youngest stepdaughter, and she sat in the drawing room when the will was read with such a look on her face that nobody but a Guelph would have dared to cry. The boy sat by her, the very print and copy of his father, with his little aquiline nose, his bright blue eyes, and his father's own trick of holding up his chin and stiffening his spine when he desired to see clearly.

Now, the general had been good to his children. He had given generously to his sons and had helped them in business. He always gave marriage portions to his daughters.

They all came to hear the reading of his will—the women shrouded in crape, with red eyes and noses. The mistress sat in the gown the general had loved her the most in, and everybody stared at it and at her beautiful grief stricken face.

The will stated that she should hold the old Chevalier place for her son. If she survived him, it should be hers absolutely, to leave as she pleased.

There should be no division of property until the last son was of age. Then came bequests to relatives and servants, and that was all.

The stepchildren were furiously angry. One would have thought them on the verge of starvation. "Wait 11 years!" they cried. "Wait until that precious brat is of age? And his mother, with everything in her hands and responsible to no one? It is not to be endured."

And so on, worse and worse.

The mistress looked from one to another.

"I will not tell you to leave my house," she said in a voice both sweet and frozen, "or remind you of the home you have always had here. You now have homes of your own and must live in them, as I shall live in mine. As long as you are in my house you must conduct yourselves as your father's children should. Your quarrels and cruel speeches insult his memory."

They took flight like so many blackbirds, but the mistress was so good natured they flew back at intervals, and every now and then the boy was permitted to visit them. He went with pockets full of gold and returned a total bankrupt. He gave, and they took, with both hands.

About a year after the general's death the boy came home from a visit to his eldest brother, Robert, who lived in the city. He had been at home for a day, perhaps, when he was taken ill.

His illness puzzled the country physician, and a city colleague was sent for.

But the boy died.

His mother, looking at his dead body, spoke out her thought: "He has been poisoned. His brother has poisoned him."

And she called the eldest son Cain and Robert the Devil to his dying day.

The speech went abroad like a blot of ink in a tumbler of water. Robert never forgave her. There was no proof that the child had been foully dealt with, but the suspicion imbittered his life and followed him to the grave, and so they hated each other fiercely.

The Chevalier place was very valuable. Add to that the mistress' money and plate and jewels, and one can see why every bachelor and many a man who could not marry looked longingly into her beautiful face.

But one could tell by the manner of her walking, the inflections of her voice and the immobility of her attitude when she sat that for her there was neither light nor sweetness, nor hope, nor desire, left in life.

And yet she went about as usual, even after her son's death, steadily refusing the shroud of crape and having always in the house light, flowers, perfume and pleasant company.

The stepchildren looked curiously at each other as year after year slid away and said to each other that she would never die.

Many of them died of dropsy and other watery disorders, and their children grew up, but at 90 Mistress Chevalier was still alive—and at 93, although, truth to tell, she had shriveled into a brown mummy and sat all day and ofttimes all night in a great wadded chair with a hood over it, stuffed about with cushions and propped with pillows and hot water bottles. Her body had mummified, but her mind was as clear and as crystal as ice.

She would look with her deep black eyes at the faithful mulatto slave woman who waited upon her and laugh to herself—a strangely clear laugh to issue from such sunken lips.

Sometimes her step-grandchildren would go to see her. When they were children, they were afraid, but as the years passed they got quite used to the sight of the great coffin in one end of the room.

"It is a very comfortable bed," Mistress Chevalier would often say. And several times, when she thought the hour had surely come, she made the slave woman and her daughters put it on its trestles and lift her in, and she would lie, waiting for death, gazing with a corpselike smile at the general' portrait.

At these times the family, in all its branches, rejoiced. There were only a few of the direct line left. Nearly all had married. Some were rich, and some were poor, and all were avaricious.

At last, one morning the faithful mulattress found the mistress dead in her coffin.

Once again the children of the house assembled in the drawing rooms to hear the reading of a will—the women, as usual, a hypocritical row of veiled pleureuses. All were present except the son of Robert.

He had inherited his father's hatred, and Mistress Chevalier's death revived the story of her son's. So the stepgrandson staid away from her burial.

His portion of the estate should be the place itself. But the will ran, "To my faithful and devoted attendant Cilla, or Lucilla, Chevalier I leave the place and certain sums of money at interest, herein more fully described and specified."

This Lucilla Chevalier was none other than the mulatto slave woman whose papers of freedom, together with those of her daughters and sons, had been declared before the will was opened.

Therefore was she a legal heir. A gasp of horror ran round the room.

The Chevalier place!

But that was not all. If the surviving relatives of the testator should attempt to set aside the conditions of the will in any way, on any grounds, the entire property, real and personal, should go to the dead woman's physician. Between this man and the Chevaliers there had always been feud and ill favor.

Niobe's son received a life interest of many thousand dollars, and there were a few legacies here and there among the poorest Guelph-Chevalier tribe.

The mistress' gold and silver plate, diamonds and other jewels were locked up in a bank in the city, to be disposed of, in accordance with sealed instructions locked up with them, a year after the reading of the will.

When Robert's son was told these things, he turned white and then green—a livid, unpleasant shade.

The Chevalier place, his patrimony, left to slaves! And God knew to whom the gold, the silver and the diamonds were left. The sealed instructions with them would undoubtedly reveal further determination on the part of the dead woman to insult and rob the family.

Mistress Chevalier's coffin had been placed in the family vault, between those of her husband and their little son. By her desire the coffins were on one shelf, touching each other, and covered with a velvet pall, on which she herself had laboriously embroidered the Chevalier coat of arms, with its significant crest and motto.

The vault was in the churchyard of old King William, Seaforth, facing the salt marsh and flanked by the ricefields.

Thither went, in his rage, the son of Robert the Devil.

By his direction the mistress' coffin was dragged out, wrapped in the pall and sunk in the edge of the marsh, with not a stone to do it reverence.

By night came Niobe's son—who, mindful of his life interest, felt ashamed of his cousin's poor revenge—dug up the coffin and replaced it, dripping, in the vault.

A slave of his let slip the thing to a fellow belonging to Robert.

Again the vault was opened, the casket was dragged out by slaves, and in the flare of pine knots was delivered to the marsh—this time in a spot where the salt tides rose daily and flooded the place.

Then the avenger of disappointment and family dishonor met his cousin in the city street and triumphed over him. "No easy matter, either," he concluded, "for the old mummy case was damnably heavy. Find it again, if you can."

He passed fleeringly.

Niobe's son let the marsh keep its secret and bided his time.

When the year had expired, the various heads of the tribe met, as if by appointment, in the private office of the president of the bank.

But each one, as he entered, looked haughtily and inquiringly at the others. At midday the large and ponderous strong box was brought into the office and the key inserted in its intricate lock.

The men and women crowded about the table, squeezing and jostling each other, the women shoving aside their crape veils to see better.

For 50 years and more no one had laid eyes on the once famous Chevalier diamonds.

The box lid was thrown back—all the necks were craned.

The men's fingers itched for the gold and silver, the women's for the precious stones.

The box was empty.

Empty—save for a folded square of paper, sealed and stamped with an Arabic cipher.

"Shall I open it?" inquired the president of the bank, looking from one bewondered face to another.

"If you please," answered Niobe's son.

"Is there no address?"

"None whatever."

Broken open, the letter ran:

> MY DEAR ROBERT—Sixty years ago I wronged your father. Today I repair the wrong as far as I am able. I intended leaving my plate and jewels in this box for you, but I prefer to give them to you with my own hands. Come and take them from me. Your affectionate grandmother,
>
> JUANA DE RILVAS-CHEVALIER.

A card with a mourning border dropped from the letter to the table.

Robert picked it up mechanically and read: "Mistress Geoffrey Robert Chevalier. At Home. The Chevalier vault, King William, Seaforth."

"God!" he ejaculated, staring at the bit of glazed pasteboard and then at Niobe's son.

Then he seized his hat, pushed his wife aside and rushed from the bank.

From the city to Seaforth station, St. Peter's parish, from the station to the churchyard, from the churhyard to the marsh.

The tide was up.

For hours he sat looking at the slowly receding water.

Niobe's son touched him on the shoulder.

"Fool," he asked politely, "where did you bury her?"

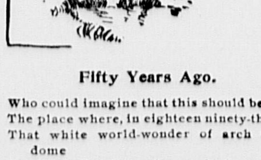
"There," said Robert doggedly, pointing ahead of him.

The marsh was drying, with sucking sounds, under the sun. A slave near by murmured to himself.

They caught one word, then waded to the spot and dug, sank a spade, a log of wood and several other heavier things and watched the quicksand suck them out of sight.

Then they scrambled to the marsh bank and went each his separate way.—Claude M. Girardeau in Lippincott's Magazine.

Much in Little
Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills



Fifty Years Ago.

Who could imagine that this should be
The place where, in eighteen ninety-three
That white world-wonder of arch and dome
Should shadow the nations, polychrome...
Here at the Fair was the prize conferred
On Ayer's Pills, by the world preferred.
Chicago-like, they a record show,
Since they started—50 years ago.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills
have, from the time of their preparation, been a continuous success with the public. And that means that Ayer's Pills accomplish what is promised for them; they cure where others fail. It was fitting, therefore, that the world-wide popularity of these pills should be recognized by the World's Fair medal of 1893—a fact which emphasizes the record:
50 Years of Cures.

Are There White Slavers In Africa?

"New Conditions in Central Africa" is the title of a paper in The Century, made up from the journals of the late E. J. Glave. Mr. Glave says: It is said, but I must have it corroborated, that the white officer at Kabambarre has commissioned several Mgwana chiefs to make raids in the country of the Warua and bring him the slaves. They are supposed to be taken out of slavery and freed, but I fail to see how this can be argued out. They are taken from these villages and shipped south, to be soldiers, workers, etc., on the state stations, and what were peaceful families have been broken up, and the different members spread about the place. They have to be made fast and guarded for transportation, or they would all run away. This does not look as though the freedom promised has any seductive prospects.

The young children thus "liberated" are handed over to the French mission stations, where they receive the kindest care, but nothing justifies this form of serfdom. I can understand the state compelling natives to do a certain amount of work for a certain time, but to take people forcibly from their homes and dispatch them here and there, breaking up families, is not right. I shall learn more about this on the way and at Kabambarre. If these conditions are to exist, I fail to see how the antislavery movement is to benefit the native.

Utilization of Fruit Stones.

The seeds or stones of many fruits which would apparently seem useless have some economic value, and in this connection we are speaking chiefly of those which are often thrown away, passing over many that are applied to ornamental uses. In certain parts of Egypt the date stones are boiled to soften them, and the camels and cattle are fed upon them. They are calcined by the Chinese and are said to enter into the composition of their india ink. In Spain they are burned and powdered for dentifrice, and vegetable ivory nuts are said to be applied to the same purposes. Some species of attalea nuts are burned in Brazil to blacken the raw caoutchouc or india rubber. The seed or stone of the tamarind is sometimes prescribed in India in cases of dysentery as a tonic and in the form of an electuary.—New York Ledger.

Almsgiving and Religion.

For many years almsgiving has been regarded by the church as a mere accessory to religion, and too often as a means of promoting attendance at its services and classes. Now time has worked out its revenge, and the people have come to regard services and classes—and, indeed, religion itself so far as they know it—as accessory to almsgiving and as a means of obtaining relief. It would sometimes seem as if the only hope for both lay in an entire divorce between the two.—"Rich and Poor," by Mrs. Bosanquet.

ROYAL

ROYAL
ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Condemnation Not Punishment.

In the amputation of any portion of the body on account of gangrene or other morbid condition there is no idea of punishment. The surgeons who are assembled in consultation to decide upon the treatment of the diseased member do not consider whether the morbid state is the result of transgression, but the simple question for them to decide is, "Will the other parts of the body be better if the diseased portion is removed?" All men of a scientific turn of mind who have made a study of criminal anthropology are fast approaching the phsyician's position regarding such questions. Every criminal is more or less a diseased portion of the body politic. Some can be saved, some must be removed, and some must be destroyed, but the notion of punishment should not complicate the judgment in deciding what disposition is to be made in either case. The insane were formerly regarded with feelings of hatred and vindictiveness, but today this is only a shameful recollection. With the advance in the study of criminology and the more merciful era of humanitarianism that must follow, the like sentiments toward the criminal will be eliminated from our courts of justice. Professor Austin Flint, the distinguished president of the New York State Medical association, in his annual address to the association said, "Scientific progress will lead us finally to abandon the ancient idea of punishment of crime and substitute for it treatment and correction."—Popular Science Monthly.

Indigestion is often taken for consumption. The word consumption means wasting away, and dyspeptics often waste away as badly as consumptives.

The reason people waste away is because either they don't get enough to eat, or they don't digest what they do eat.

If the latter is your trouble, take Shaker Digestive Cordial. This will help you to digest your food and stop your loss of flesh.

Shaker Digestive Cordial is made from the herbs, barks and the juices of fruit, by the well known Shakers at Mount Lebanon. It possesses great tonic and digestive powers.

Shaker Digestive Cordial has cured many supposed consumptives (who were really dyspeptics), by simply helping their stomachs to digest their food, thus giving them nourishment and new strength.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottles 10 cents.

Old Gentleman: "Do you mean to say that your teachers never thrash you?"

Little Boy: "Never. We have moral suasion at our school."

"What's that?"

"Oh, we get kep' in, and stood up in corners, and locked out, and locked in, and made to write one word a thousand times, and scowled at, and jawed at, and that's all.

"I don't know whether to go to London or not."

"You shouldn't back out, now that success has crowned your efforts."

"Success? Efforts? What efforts?"

"To hold a monocle on your eye without using your hands."

A Point to Remember.

If you wish to purify your blood you should take a medicine which cures blood diseases. The record of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla proves that this is the best medicine for the blood ever produced. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the most stubborn cases and it is the medicine for you to take if your blood is impure.

Hood's Pills are the best after dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

"Doctor, I have sent for you, though I confess that I have not the slightest faith in modern medical science."

"Oh, that doesn't matter. A mule has no faith in a veterinary surgeon, yet he gets cured all the same."

"I see that you are your own washerwoman," said Mrs. Spitely, who was leading her poodle past the place.

"Yes," retorted Mrs. Snagley, "but, thank goodness, I'm not reduced to playing nurse girl for a dog."

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896.

ELY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed. Yours truly,

(Rev.) H. W. HATHAWAY.

No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Probably a man never feels so small as when his wife comes to him and says:

"My dear Johnny, can't wear your cast-off clothes any more. They're too little for him."

Boastful New Englander—But you can't deny that the Pilgrim fathers blazed the way to all the greatness of our nation.

Westerner—Blazed the way? Yes, by burning witches.

Don't nurse your temper. If you want something really delicate and fragile to look after, take your good humor.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, APRIL 30, 1897.

THE NEW CHARTER.

A meeting of the voters of Woburn has been called for May 12 to pass judgment on the Act passed by the present Legislature revising our city charter. In this issue of the JOURNAL is published the call for the meeting and a copy of the bill.

Our purpose in alluding to the subject here is chiefly to impress on the public mind the importance of becoming familiar with the provisions of the Act before the vote is taken that everyone may act intelligently in the premises, for it is a grave question to be decided.

It is well known that the JOURNAL is in favor of the proposed change in the organic law of our city. We have advocated it ever since the report of the committee was made public. We were influenced in coming to a conclusion in the first place by confidence in the wisdom and fair mindedness of the committee, and secondly by what we consider their good work. The joint opinion of 40 honest, intelligent men is worth more than the judgment of one man.

The acceptance of the new charter will doubtless be opposed, and honestly, and yet we believe it will not be rejected. We gather this idea from the way men talk, and the number of them. It was a non-political movement in every sense of the work. The committee was made up without any reference at all to politics. The prime object was to secure a better local government in the future, and we believe the new charter will effect the change aimed at and so much needed.

If the voters of this city will read the document carefully and study well the bearings of its provisions it will, it seems to us, commend itself to enough of them to carry the important measure through.

☞ Mr. Thomas J. Feeney left Boston Saturday evening for New York to report the General Grant Monument Dedication for the Boston *Herald*, having been assigned to that duty by the Editor. The great event took place on Tuesday, April 27. It was an immense demonstration, the procession numbering not less than a 100,000 people, composed of the flower of the military of the country, both Federal and Confederate, civic organizations, numberless bands of music, the President and Vice President of the United States, high public dignitaries, diplomatic departments at Washington, and people from everywhere. Gov. Wolcott of this State and his Military Staff with the First Corp of Cadets as Body Guard, the famous Boston Lancers, Second Regiment, M. V. M., Loyal Legion, the Executive Council, and other State officers, left on Sunday and occupied a commanding position in the parade and march on Tuesday. To be assigned the duty of writing the story of that great event for the *Herald*, the leading newspaper in New England, was certainly very complimentary to Mr. Feeney, but a compliment which his ability and faithfulness to duty fully deserved.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

City—Election.
G. F. Jones—For Sale.
City—License Transfer.
C. D. Adams—Citation.
Pettengill & Co.—B. & L.
G. W. Norris—Legal Notice.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— F. N. C. May Festival, May 7.

— There were spits of snow on Tuesday last hereaway.

— Read the Boston Branch change of ad. Bargains in canned goods.

— May 7 is the date for the May Festival of the Friday Night Club.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— The "Old Fashioned Contra Dance" will be greatly in evidence at the May Festival.

— The fruit buds were not injured by the cold snap last week Monday night and Tuesday.

— It looks now as though the F. N. C. will have good weather for their May Festival on May 7.

— We must all go and see Miss Bartlett execute the "Rose Dance" at the F. N. C. May Festival.

— At noon last Sunday the thermometers indicated 82 degrees in the shade: on Tuesday noon it was 47 only.

— Mr. Alexander Ellis was laid up with grip more than two months, but is now able to attend to business as usual.

— The Phalanx gave a whist party and dance on Wednesday evening, which was well attended and very enjoyable.

— The celebrated $3.00 Guyer Hat in Browns at Hammond & Son's, Leading Clothiers. The nobbiest headgear ever moulded.

— Rev. George H. Tilton, pastor of the North Congregational Church, preached at the First Congregational Church last Sunday.

— Memorial Day falls on Sunday this year. The general practice in such a case is, we believe, to observe it on the following Monday.

— Gypsy Moth hunters have been thick here for some time. They look very natty in their official uniforms and fetching headgear.

— Rev. D. and Mrs. Scudder attended the wedding of a relative in New Jersey last week. They got back Saturday evening.

— Miss Clara Ryder, the mainstay of the Woburn postoffice, has got a bicycle and is happy. Of course it is the best brand in the market.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— We advise people to read carefully the announcement in our business columns of the May Festival to be given by the Friday Night Club on May 7. Nearly all the particulars are given in it, and it makes good reading, anyhow. We opine that the Festival will be a great affair.

— The first open cars seen here this season were on the L. & B. last Saturday. They thus are entitled to carry the broom at masthead for the summer.

— There will be a great abundance of Mayflowers on sale at the F. N. C. May Festival, May 7. Tickets at Gordon Parker's, Whitcher's and Hammond's.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— As early as last Monday we noticed a peach tree on Dr. Graves's lawn in bloom. Probably it wished it hadn't gone and done it quite so early in the season.

— Men's meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday at 4 o'clock, P. M. Mr. W. Wallace Davis of Reading will speak on "Individual Responsibility."

— Our esteemed friend, Miss Olive Fisher, for years a popular teacher in the Boston schools, who has been ill for some time, is improving in health, we are glad to say.

— Yesterday morning Mr. John Johnson was decidedly better. Dr. Harlow thinks he will be out again soon. Evidently Mr. Johnson is a man of strong vitality.

— We did not observe a great deal of tree planting hereabouts on Arbor Day, April 24. Possibly the reason of it was that we did not go where that kind of work was being done.

— A goodly number of Woburn Congregationalists attended the Woburn Conference at Billerica last Tuesday. The weather was far from agreeable but the cause was a good one, and so they went.

— The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture and the Gipsy Moth Commissioners thereof were in this city last Tuesday and dined at the Central House. They were in search of haunts of the moth.

— We heard a few days ago, with deep regret, that some of the liquor licensees were unable to raise money enough to pay for the papers, and that possibly they would be obliged to throw them up.

— Bicycle hosiery comes very close to a bicycle rider, and Hammond & Son, Leading Clothiers, come very close to having what you need. The stock for the season embraces the latest novelties. Ask to see them.

— Mrs. William L. Murdock and Mrs. Walter W. Case left here last Wednesday with their uncle, Mr. Griffin, for a visit with him at his home in New York. They expected to be away about a fortnight.

— Last Tuesday morning while crossing the tracks at the station in front of the train Mr. C. Sumner Jones was hit in the leg by a missile supposed to come from the locomotive which crippled him up quite seriously.

— A splendid feature of the May Festival, May 7, will be Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett in the "Rose Dance." To learn just what "the poetry of motion" means one must see that beautiful and artistic performance.

— Mrs. Jennings, proprietor of the Woburn Employment Office, has several desirable situations for some capable girls. An early application by those who want places will be rewarded by securing some good ones.

— The alarm from box 47 last Saturday at 5.20 p. m., was false, having been rung in by a member of the State Militia, who was on his way from the Rifle Range to Walnut Hill Station. His case is to be investigated by the proper authorities.

— So far as we have been able to find out there is no young lady in Woburn that can hold a candle to Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett in a fancy dance. She will appear in the "Rose Dance" of the F. N. C. May Festival on May 7. Tickets only 50 cents.

— Mr. Nathaniel Jenkins recovered a judgment for $1800 against the city of Woburn last Tuesday in the Superior Court at Cambridge for injuries received a year ago from contact with electric wires. He was thrown from his carriage and badly hurt.

"According to Gunther" a Water Registrar is to be chosen by the Water Board tomorrow, May 1. As the Registrar takes his seat on that date the election should have been previously held, and has been for aught we know. The Board are sometimes peculiar in their business methods.

— Winchester people stand no sort of a show with Woburn people in a spelling scrap and they ought to know it. Woburn beat Winchester at the Congregational vestry last Tuesday evening as easy as rolling off a log. The Home Missionary exchequer was greatly benefitted by the sale of a large number of tickets to the show.

— Last Monday night the Broadway Social Club of Charlestown enjoyed a fine time at the Central House. A bangup supper was served by Landlord McConnell and his corps of Assistants of which 80 people partook with gladness of heart. They danced until 3 o'clock Tuesday morning and then departed for their Charlestown homes.

— Mr. Kneeland McDonald of Cape Breton is visiting Mr. Forrest Hooper in this city, whose wife is Mr. McDonald's daughter. This is his first visit to Massachusetts and his first introduction to the "Hub" of New England. He has been here about a week and will remain a fortnight or so longer. He seems to be a very pleasant gentleman.

— Miss Callahan, the milliner in the second story of Lyceum Hall block, had a little adventure last Saturday evening which few women would dare to go through. She left her millinery room with the door key on the inside and a catch lock effectually prevented re-entry. She was in straits. Several private citizens and some policemen took in the situation but could offer no relief. After a bit Miss Callahan opened a hall window, stepped through it, boldly walked along the narrow coping to a window of her rooms, opened it, entered, and unlocked the door. It was a brave act, and one which the lot of men down on the sidewalk hadn't the courage to essay.

— A few days ago a lady in Winchester presented the children of Mr. Martin Welch of Bennett street, Marguerite and her little brother, a beautiful doll 41 years old, dressed in the same clothes it first wore, and a set of dishes belonging to it. The doll and crockery were a real curiosity and must have been preserved with great care by the donor.

— Dr. John M. Harlow visited his friend John Johnson, Esq., last Monday afternoon, which was the first professional call he has made since the unfortunate accident that cost him a broken leg. We have an idea that several people have put off being sick this winter so that when taken down they could have their old family Doctor to attend them. Some folks are just that obstinate.

— It appears from the table of statistics issued by the Woburn Conference that the First Congregational Church Woburn has 201 male and 362 female, total 563, members, and 99 absent. Its benevolent contributions in 1896 were $3,557; home expenditures, $6,806. The North Church has 115 members; Scandinavian Free Church, 80; Montvale, 28. These are all of the Congregational denomination.

— The new Woburn and Winchester Directory for 1897, published by the well-known house of W. A. Greenough & Co., of Boston, has been delivered to customers right on the dot just as promised. So far as we have looked through its pages it seems to be all right in every particular. Considerable fresh matter has been added, and it makes quite a ponderous volume. Thanks to the publishers for one of the first copies.

— We were right glad to welcome Mr. William Kimball of Wilton, N. H., to our sanctum last Wednesday. To be sure one might except to the company who entered with him, City Solicitor Lounsbury, but we were pleased to see him, all the same. He gave us pictures of himself and residence which we shall highly prize. Mr. Kimball has been a subscriber to the JOURNAL and its predecessor 50 years. Peace be with him.

— The Swedish Evangelical Lutheran Church will give their third annual Church Fair in Mechanics Hall on Thursday, Friday and Saturday afternoons and evenings, May 6, 7, 8. The price of admission is only 10 cents. The fair will show many novel features and will be highly enjoyable. We hope the patronage will be large, for the church, not by any means a wealthy one, is worthy of the hearty support of the people of this city.

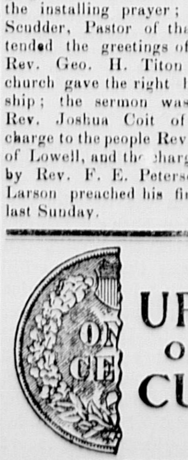
— Edwin Irving Wyman, who died at his home at Central Square last Monday, was the son of Ward and Sarah Wyman, and brother of Charlotte Wyman, Deputy City Treasurer, and Jennie Wyman. He was born on Aug. 12, 1866. He has been in poor health for some time and his death was not unexpected. We did not know the young man but have heard him highly spoken of by his acquaintances. The mother and sisters have the sympathy of this community.

— Mr. Timothy Calnan attended the dedication of the General Grant monument at New York last Tuesday and mingled with the vast crowd. Col. A. L. Richardson went as a guest of the Loyal Legion who were of Gov. Wolcott's party and obtained a fine view of the procession and ceremonies. Homer B. Grant and John M. Portal went with their Military Company, the First Corps of Cadets, who were the Governor's Body Guard, which made a splendid appearance, so the *Herald* reporter of the great day, Thomas J. Feeney, said.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones has had placed in his hands for sale the Capt. J. Henry Symonds homestead on Blossom street in this city, which ought not to wait long for a purchaser. It is one of the pleasantest and most desirable residences in Woburn. There is a nice comfortable dwelling and buildings, a large lot of land, and a great variety of the choicest of fruit. Captain and Mrs. Symonds have done a great deal to improve and beautify the place and would not part with it were it not that they contemplate a change of residence. We suspect that it can be bought a great bargain.

— The Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker of Pleasant st., will be observed on May 18. Post 33, G. A. R., of which Mr. Walker is a member, are making preparations for something more than ordinary in the way of a celebration, and it is supposed that Post 161 will also take a hand in it. Mr. Walker is a Veteran who commands the respect and esteem of the Old Soldiers, and as it is not often that one of their number lives to reach his Golden Wedding day, it is proposed to make this an event worth remembering. We don't know of a couple in town more deserving of such an honor than Mr. and Mrs. James Walker.

—The recently installed pastor of the Scandinavian Free Evangelical church of this city, Rev. C. J. Larson, was a classmate of the late pastor, Rev. F. E. Peterson, at the Theological Seminary in Chicago, and is said to be a highly educated and eloquent preacher. The installation was held last week in the pretty church of the society on Montvale ave. Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of the First Congregational church of Woburn, made the installing prayer; Rev. Doremus Scudder, Pastor of that church, extended the greetings of the churches; Rev. Geo. H. Titon of the North church gave the right hand of fellowship; the sermon was delivered by Rev. Joshua Coit of Winchester; charge to the people Rev. A. P. Nelson of Lowell, and the charge to the Pastor by Rev. F. E. Peterson. Rev. Mr. Larson preached his first sermon here last Sunday.



URY OF CURES

THE RECORD OF

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman has been in the shoe business in Woburn continuously 40 years, having opened a store on Monday morning, May 1, 1857. He has been one of the town's most successful merchants. The first man to enter his store on that morning 40 years ago was General Abijah Thompson, whose greeting was: "Friend Buckman, short credits make long friends," and that has been the rule of the establishment, with few exceptions, ever since. One of the exceptions was the first pair of shoes he charged. That still remains on his books unpaid. Mr. Buckman's long business career has been upright and honorable, and he long ago found out that "honesty is the best policy."

— The Woburn people who went with the J. H. Nason & Co's Washington, D. C., excursion on April 20 and returned on April 27 were Mrs. Florence Crosby, Mr. William W. Crosby, Miss L. M. Page, Miss Susie DeLoriea, Mrs. Henry Leathe, and Miss R. Maria Johnson. There were 44 others in the party. A pleasing incident of their visit to Mt. Vernon on April 22, was this: by special request Mr. William W. Crosby played "The Lost Chord" arranged as a cornet solo, at Washington's tomb, with which everyone present was delighted. The pleasing incident will not soon be forgotten by the company. The next Washington excusion of J. H. Nason & Co., will leave Boston on May 4.

— Mr. P. E. Bancroft and his daughter Miss Mertena Bancroft will be members of the J. Howard Nason & Co.'s Washington Excursion Party which leaves Boston on May 4. It is thought the party will be a large and nice one. It covers a week or more of the pleasantest part of the year—early May when apple blossoms are thickest on the trees, the foliage and fields the greenest, and the air sweetest. We have no doubt but that Mr. Bancroft and his daughter will enjoy the trip very much. Mr. B. accompanied one of Mr. Nason's parties to the West once and thinks highly of a personally conducted pleasure excursion when Mr. Nason happens to be the conductor. We hope our friends, the Bancrofts, will enjoy their spring outing.

— The celebration of the 78th anniversary of the organization of Crystal Fount Lodge, I. O. O. F., last Monday evening was a notable affair. There were present some 250 people, and the exercises were of a very interesting character. The following programme was finely carried out: Address of welcome by the Noble Grand; duet, James M. Kimball and Silas F. Corbett; violin solo, Mr. Weemar of Reading; piano accompaniment, Mrs. Berry of Stoneham; reading, Mrs. James R. Kendall; duet, Miss Eva Walker and Don C. Page; piano accompaniment, Miss Winnie Page; reading, Miss Bertha Delano; duet for guitars, Messrs. Trombetta and Gifford of Stoneham. Cake, cream and coffee were served in the banquet hall.

— Clerk Ferguson, Esq., of the Woburn Board of Assessors, who years ago was connected with the Purser's Office in the United States Navy, a loyal son of Maine, is assisted in his peregrinations along the streets by a cane which he prizes highly and which anyone would be justified in feeling proud of. He cut the stick, which is a fine one, on the banks of the River Jordan in Palestine a long while ago when he was more of a rover than now, and a sailor friend carved from a whale's tooth a round head and fitted it properly to the cane. It is said that Democratic officeholders never resign and seldom die, but if Commodore Ferguson should some time "shuffle off this mortal coil" that cane would become an heirloom worthy of the most careful preservation.

— Mr. Charles H. Taylor has made some large photographs of the room in the Sewall house in Burlington, burned on April 23, instant, occupied by John Hancock and Samuel Adams on April 19, 1775, while the Battle of Lexington was going on. The table at which those distinguished Patriots dined that day, the dishes on it, the chairs, etc., all just as they were then, are brought out in Mr. Taylor's pictures, and even the portrait of Judge Sewall, the magistrate who condemned the Salem witches to be burned, on the wall of the room, is distinctly reproduced. Now that the old historic building is no more this picture of the "Hancock and Adams Room," with is furnishings on April 19, 1775, a spot very dear to lovers of American, history becomes of incalculable value. Mr. Taylor will soon offer them for sale.

— Horn Pond water has had numerous and strongly pronounced complaints made against it in the last month or so on account of its offensive odors and taste. The cause of it is a conundrum. The public do not look with any sort of confidence to the controlling element in the Water Board for a remedy, but if given full powers Supt. Crilley would no doubt find out what the matter is and change it. It must be in the mains and pipes. We are told by those who say they know, that the water when it leaves the pumps is as sweet as a nut in taste and smell and if this is is true the trouble must be sought for after it quits them. Who knows what their condition is? Who knows but what the material of which they are composed, after long use, may not have something to with it? The fact is, Woburn water is by far the purest, sweetest and best in the State. Experts say it is all right until after it leaves the pumping station. What then?

— A concert with reading is to be given in the Burlington church on the evening of May 13 which will doubtless be handsomely patronized by Woburn people. A capital programme will be rendered by Miss Trecartin, soprano; Ella Luce, contralto; Mason McKay, tenor; Mr. Hayden, Basso; all of whom, except Mrs. Luce, are members of the Quartette of the Congregational church of Woburn; Miss Josephine Lang, piano; Miss Bora Burpee, reader; Miss Dora Damon, cornetist; firstclass artists in their respective lines. It is bound to be one of the best musical and literary entertainments ever given in Burlington. The church needs money and it is only fair that the churches of this city and all others should help it out by patronizing the concert. A barge from the Central House Stables will be at the Savings Bank block at 7 o'clock to convey passengers, applications for seats to be made to Mr. Gilman F. Jones. Ample provisions will be made to take care of bicycles near the church. The tickets are only 35 cents or 3 for $100.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country—including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices—nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Ladies' Charitable Society of the Unitarian Church will meet at 2.30 P. M. May 6th. An interesting paper will be given at four o'clock followed by a Tea.

— The JOURNAL said that Mrs. Arthur C. Wyman entertained the Whist Section of the Current Event Club, but it wasn't so at all. In the first place there is no Arthur C. Wyman in town, and secondly, Mrs. Arthur C. Wyer was the lady who did the honors of hostess to the whist players.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League will meet in Y. M. C. A. Hall on Monday, May 3d, at 7.30 P. M., Mrs. Octavia S. Holden of Boston, will speak on "Dickens as Historian of a Vanishing London." The *Woman's Journal* says of Mrs. Holden: "She is amply fitted to do justice to her delightful subject, having made recent living study of the location so familiar to us all, through Dicken's books." This lecture is free to all, and a good attendance is desired.

— Veteran Parker L. Eaton was the victim of a genuine "Surprise Party" last Wednesday evening at his residence, No. 10 Scott street. It was the anniversary of his 70th birthday, but he hadn't been thinking anything about it particularly and in an early evening game of "Old Sledge" at home had forgotten all about the matter. Suddenly, in the midst of the interesting game, a dozen or 15 old Soldiers, members of Co. K, 39th Regiment, to which he belonged, swooped down on him, to his utter astonishment and no little bewilderment, and took temporary possession of his domicile. Of course the Good Wife and children were deep in the plot, but had managed wonderfully well to keep it from the head of the family. Veteran Eaton is a man of resources and soon everything was peaceful and pleasant. In due time Veteran A. R. Linscott, one of Co. K "boys," in behalf of the party of visitors, in a neat address, presented Veteran Eaton with a beautiful cane amid cheers. Chaplain Rev. W. C. Barrows of the G. A. R. supplemented Comrade Linscott's speech with appropriate remarks. Mr. Eaton don't pretend to be an orator but he accepted the valuable present gracefully and feelingly. It was a happy affair. After this the tables were spread and a fine collation, prepared by Mrs. Eaton, was enjoyed by the company. Veteran Eaton regards the "Surprise Party" as one of the most pleasing incidents of his long life.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

"The Play of the Century" is what they say of "Shenandoah" which is announced for next week at the Columbia Theatre, and it explains why the houses are always crowded. What is "Shenandoah?" asked a man fresh from a bastile. It's a story of love and war. The man who wrote it is Bronson Howard, a hard working son of toil. He once got a small salary for moulding public opinion. Now he makes a fortune every two weeks. He hires two men to count his money, and after they have counted it they resign, because they are overworked. He is a genius. His play of love and war is one of the sweetest bits of war romance in the language. The first verse begins in Charleston. General Beauregard's big cannon render the base accompaniment. Between the acts the cast go to Shenandoah Valley. There they kiss and embrace while the orchestra plays. Two or three officers pop the question, but the battle begins so suddenly that the Lohengrin march and the bridal veil business are postponed. The grand finale is played in Washington. It's a "hit." The production here it is promised will be complete and a specially selected company will appear.

THE TREMONT.

The eighth regular season of the Tremont is rapidly nearing its close, with a record behind it of having presented the foremost attractions of the stage during the year beginning Sept. 1, 1896, and of having played them to the largest houses ever within the theatre. For the concluding weeks of the season, the management offers a most magnificent array of plays and stars, beginning on Monday evening next, May 3, with a presentation, for one week only, of Frank Mayo's splendid dramatization of Mark Twain's great story, "Pudd'nhead Wilson," which will be produced under the direction of Messrs. Thomas Jefferson and Edwin F. Mayo. Since it was seen here last the most flattering verdict has been given it in every city of importance throughout the land. Dave Wilson, called by his neighbors a "pudd'nhead," because they failed to understand the witty wisdom and the quaint humor of the man, is confessedly one of the most interesting characters the American stage has produced. The first night of the engagement will be the occasion of Treasurer A. M. Sheehan's annual benefit. The regular matinees will be given on Wednesday and Saturday.

The London and Northwestern railway owns 2,550 engines.

Summer Touring.

In the course of a couple of months people will begin to pack their trunks and otherwise prepare for summer outings. Seaside and mountain hotels and cottages and country boarding places will then open their doors to the crowds of new comers and everything will be gay and happy along the northern Atlantic coast and at lake and mountain resorts, for which New England is so justly celebrated.

Already the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, whose great system of lines penetrates many States, have issued profusely illustrated guidebooks containing no end of information concerning the running of trains, fares, hotels, and everything else useful to the tourist whose object is rest, pleasure and recreation. Favorite resorts by the sea and inland, easily and pleasantly reached by their system, are faithfully described and handsomely embellished by the photographer and engraver. A great deal of the picturesque scenery of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont is reproduced in these publications of D. J. Flanders, Esq., the popular General Passenger and Ticket Agent of the B. & M. Company, and to look through the handsome pages tends to set one to longing for the opening of the vacation season.

There is no railroad system in Boston or elsewhere that embraces so much country rich in scenery and natural charms; seaside, lake and mountain resorts so popular and densely peopled in summer, as the Boston & Maine. All along the coast from Cape Cod to the Bay of Fundy there are innumerable watering places where people from cities and towns gather and pass the hot season delightfully. The facilities for reaching them quickly and comfortably by the Boston & Maine and its connections are unsurpassed. Their trains run into the lake and forest regions, where fish and game abound—the paradise of sportsmen—of Maine and New Hampshire, through the White Mountains, the upper waters of the Penobscot, Kennebec and Androscoggin, to the home of the salmon in Merimichi and the Restegouche, and other frequented parts of the Provinces.

The Boston & Maine Company make a specialty of accommodating summer tourists and do an immense business at it from the first of July until far into the autumn months.

A Testimonial.

MISS MAY GREENWOOD:

At the request of some of your numerous friends in Woburn we take the liberty to express to you our deep regret that you have ceased to be a member of the Quartet at the First Congregational church here. Whatever causes led to your withdrawal allow us to assert our unqualified approbation of your entire course for the year that you sang here, and be assured that you will ever be held in grateful remembrance for your splendid service in the church and at the Murphy meetings recently held here, to the success of which you contributed so much, and thereby placed all who have the good of the city at heart under lasting obligations to you.

Please accept our best wishes for your future prosperity and happiness and believe us to be

Your sincere friends,
AMBROSE BANCROFT
And twenty-five others.

They All

"There are fads in medicine as well as in other things," said a busy druggist, "but the most remarkable thing about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that customers who try other remedies all come back to Hood's, and this is why the enormous sales of this medicine keep up while others

Come

and in a short time go out of sight entirely, to be heard from no more."

"Why is it?" "O, simply because Hood's Sarsaparilla has more real curative merit than any medicine I ever sold."

This is of daily occurrence in almost every drug store. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard remedy which has cured more sickness, relieved more distress and made more happiness by bringing people

Back to

health than any other medicine. Its wonderful cures of the worst cases of scrofula, running sores, ulcers, salt rheum, etc.; of dyspepsia and other troubles where a first class tonic and aid to digestion was needed; of catarrh, rheumatism, malaria and other troubles arising from or promoted by impure blood, have made

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The standard—the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write strongly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

Woburn Local History.

Three works on this subject have recently been published, and it is fitting that some mention be made of them in the columns of the local paper. What strangers think of them is important, and the following notices are taken from the April number of the *New England Historical and Genealogical Register*.

The first is "Legends of Woburn, Second Series," by Parker Lindall Converse [263 pp.]

"The Second Series of miscellanies relating to Woburn furnishes a *Menu*—as the author facetiously calls the table of contents—of a variety similar to that of the First Series. The text and the illustrations might be aptly described as including the curios of Woburn annals as distinguished from the facts and statistics which alone are admitted into the ordinary town history. The historical quality of the opening sections, however, is of a sufficiently serious cast, and the reader will also discover throughout the book commingled with ballads and tales, a stock of information pertinent not only to Woburn life but to that of New England in general.

"The typography and illustrations brilliantly enhance the merits of a volume which, as it was certainly written *con amore*, will so be read by those most naturally interested in its contents." [By Frederick W. Parke, Esq., of Boston.]

The second work is the "Diary of Lieut. Samuel Thompson of Woburn, Massachusetts, while in Service in the French War, 1758," with notes by William R. Cutter, [60 pp.], and the third is "Woburn Men in the Indian and other Wars, previous to the year 1754," by Arthur G. Loring and William R. Cutter [15 pp.]

"This Diary was first printed in Sewall's History of Woburn. Since then the original has been hopelessly lost, supposed to be burned. This edition was printed for private distribution by Leonard Thompson of Woburn, a descendant. The diary begins May 24, 1758, when the diarist was twenty-six years old, and ends Monday, Nov. 6, of the same year. It contains entries made in a march to Lake George, Ticonderoga and Fort William Henry, the military service there, and the return to Woburn. The entries have an historic value which the elaborate notes of Mr. Cutter increase greatly.

"The book is handsomely printed and is illustrated with numerous engravings. The appendixes of historical matter fill over half the book. The pamphlet on Woburn Men is Supplementary to the names in the Diary of Samuel Thompson and the Appendix to that publication. It is compiled with great care, and will be found useful."

A fourth work may now be added to the list, namely, "Some account of the Wyman Genealogy and Wyman Families in Herts County, England," by Horace Wyman, of Worcester, Massachusetts [40 pp.], a volume which was written for the purpose of preserving such information as the writer found during visits to England, in the years 1889, 1894 and 1896, to places where the Wyman family of Woburn came from. The volume is the successor of another issued not long since by the same author, the call for which was so urgent that another and fuller one is now published, with important additions. The places visited were the parishes of West Mill and Great and Little Hormead. Later discoveries relate to the Richardson name, as well as the Wyman, and it may be true that the Woburn Richardsons had their origin in the same place that the Wymans had theirs. Mr. Wyman's book is interesting and contains a number of illustrations from photographs mostly taken by himself. He has taken pains to photograph the pages relating to the Wymans in the ancient parish registers, and this presents the evidence from them almost at first hand. This work and its object are worthy of a much longer notice than we are able to give at this time.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Wherever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

W. C. T. U.

On Friday afternoon of last week Mrs. E. Trask Hill of Boston addressed the Loyal Temperance Legion in Y. M. C. A. Hall. Her talk was upon the Flower Mission, which department our Union has lately adopted, with Mrs. Louise Eaton as Superintendent. It is work in which children can assist, and it is hoped that they will be interested in the collection of flowers, jellies and such things as will be gladly received by the needy or shut-in.

Monday, April 26, Mrs. Abby Rolfe, President of Middlesex County W. C. T. U., visited our Union. It is arranged by the State organization that each local Union shall receive one visit yearly from some officer, usually the County President. These visits are for the purpose of kindly inquiry into the condition and needs of the Union, are found very helpful. Mrs. Rolfe gave us many useful hints, from which we shall hope to profit.—PRESS SUPT.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Canned Goods!

We do not have any shopworn goods to work off, but we have some extra bargains in bright new goods. Below we give a few of the

SPECIAL BARGAINS

we are offering:—

	Per Can.
California Egg Plums	10c
California Apricots	10
Yellow Peaches	10
Black Raspberries	10
Blueberries	10
Raspberry Jam	10
Strawberry Jam	10
Corn	6
Peas	8
Tomatoes	7
Squash	10
Salmon	10
California Prunes	5c per lb.
Evaporated Peaches	10 " "
Evaporated Apricots	15 " "

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

"Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy,
But not expressed in fancy; rich, not gaudy;
For the apparel oft proclaims the man."

Shakespeare

Must have been gifted with second sight when he put the foregoing words into the mouth of Polonious. This was written more than three centuries ago—he must have seen what wondrous advances would be made in **Men's Clothing**. In fact he must have had a presentiment that in 1897 we should be offering

MENS' BLUE SERGE SUITS For $10

These are Leaders, correct in style, perfect in fit, linings carefully selected, workmanship thorough in every respect. A Serge Suit that everybody can be fitted to—the tall, long armed man, his short, fat brother, and the intermediate army of "in-betweens."

Or, the choicest of novelties we have another specialty—our

COVERT CLOTH SUITS For $10

The cream of the season, of guaranteed fit and workmanship. In every sense an up-to-date suit. Coats with the new short tails for young men. Larger sizes for men that are very much in vogue.

Suits to Suit
— AT —
Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

Wearing the Perfect Fitting **Royal Worcester Corsets**

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS.

It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Gloves and Veiling.

We have just placed on our counters a fine lot of Kid Gloves, all the latest shades for Easter. Remember we always have a fine lot of Skirts and Ladies' Waists on hand.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
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GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Rev. Mr. Barrows has Resigned.

The letter of resignation of Rev. William Carey Barrows read at the First Baptist church last Sunday by the minister who officiated there that day was not a surprise, for he had previously given notice of his intention to sever his pastoral relations with the church at an early day. Nevertheless, the event gave rise to many sincere regrets, for his friends in the church and out of it are numerous and true.

The resignation was presented within two weeks of five and one half years from the date of his call to come here although his official charge of the church was assumed on Jan. 1, 1892. In that period he has done good and efficient work for the society, many accessions having resulted from his preaching, 45 by baptism, and others in other ways.

Rev. Mr. Barrows is in the prime and vigor of manhood. He is an able preacher and a faithful pastor. He is a native of Ellsworth, Maine, and was ordained a Baptist minister and began his first pulpit work at Freeport in that State. From there he had a call to North Berwick, Me.; thence to Waltham, Mass.; then to Biddeford, Me.; next to Rockland, Me.; then to Lewiston, Me.; then to Rockland, Mass.; and from there to Woburn. His pastorates in those places were considerably longer than the average, and eminently successful at all of them.

Rev. Mr. Barrows is an able minister. He stands high among the profession. He is a sound, logical reasoner, felicitous in the use of language, earnest, convincing, and often eloquent. He is also a faithful minister, devoted to the spiritual welfare of his people and the community, and honest to the core.

Many citizens of Woburn outside of the First Baptist church will sincerely regret the step Rev. Mr. Barrows has taken to sever his official connection with the good people he has preached to these five years and more past. He is the kind of a man whose life and influence help to make a community better, cleaner and happier. He will not leave here immediately although his resignation takes effect today, April 30. His son George will graduate from the High School, and his daughter Carey from the Grammar school, next June, and the family will remain until after that date.

It is not likely that Rev. Mr. Barrows will wait long for another pastorate. Wherever he may pitch his tent we hope he and his family will enjoy peace, prosperity and happiness in generous measure.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Susan Hosmer of the Rumford House is quite sick with asthma.

Miss Mary DeLuce of Poole st. has been visiting with friends in Boston this week.

Master Walter Lewis of Dartmouth st. spent last week with relatives in Somerville.

Miss Elizabeth Allen of Lasell College was visiting with Miss Gertrude Watson last week.

Last Saturday evening Mrs. Lewis Bond of Ward st. gave a card party to number of her friends.

A chemistry class has been organized by some of the members of North Congregational Church and meets Friday evenings in the vestry.

Last Friday evening Miss Grace Bond gave a party to her friend Miss Gertrude Hill of Radcliffe College who was her guest for a few days.

Perkins Bros., the well-known and popular grocers are to occupy what was formerly Hanson's drugstore, which will give them much more room and better facilities for handling their large and increasing trade.

At last the old cannon is to be moved down off of Newton's Mountain and put in front of the Rumford House. It has been rolled down to the foot of the hill and will be brought into the village in a few days as soon as a truck can be made on which to team it down. This has been accomplished largely through the efforts of Mr. Marshall Tidd who has done so much to make the Rumford House attractive and interesting to visit.

This Friday evening, April 30, an entertainment will be given at North Congregational Church, consisting of many brilliant and interesting experiments in chemistry by Rev. George H. Tilton, H. A. Folsom, J. Dickerman, A. W. Walls, Frank Carter, Dr. J. P. Bixby, and D. L. Coburn. Music will be furnished between the parts and an evening of instruction and enjoyment is sure to be had by those who attend. Admission 15 cts. School children 10 cts.

* * *

The Rev. W. H. Weaver, pastor of the U. B. Church, Dillsburg, Pa., recognizes the value of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and does not hesitate to tell others about it. "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," he says, "and find it an excellent medicine for colds, coughs and hoarseness." So does everyone who gives it a trial. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

EVERYBODY WEARS THEM.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

Over One Hundred Thousand Suits Manufactured and Sold by Us in the Last Five Years.
The Most Marvelous Suit for the Money ever Produced

> What Mr. Morgan Says:
> *Wakefield, Mass.*
> *The Standard Black Cheviot Suit I bought of you proved the best all round suit I ever owned*
> *HENRY J. MORGAN*

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

JUST A GLANCE

At our stock will reveal the finest assortment of Tooth, Nail and Hair Brushes to be found in this city. We are headquarters for *all* Toilet Requisites. Ask for our Special Warrented 35c. TOOTH Brush.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Church Dedication.

The new house of worship of the St. John's Baptist church on Everett street was dedicated to the worship of God last evening with appropriate services. Seven clergymen from Boston and vicinity were present and participated besides Rev. Walter Gay, the pastor recently settled over the church here from Haverhill.

The edifice is a pretty one, somewhat odd inside and out, and wears a very attractive appearance. The interior is finished in light colored wood which makes it look cheerful and inviting; its seating capacity is about 250, tidy chairs being used instead of pews, which is an improvement; the main chandelier and other gas fixtures are neat and set off the auditorium, study and other rooms finely; a handsome pipe organ stands on one side of the pulpit; the baptistry is beneath the pulpit floor; and the whole is abundantly lighted by many windows.

A large vestry is to be finished in the basement, which will probably be ready for use early next fall. The heating apparatus is of modern style and everything in and about the church is handy and admirably arranged.

The land on which the handsome edifice stands was bought of Mr. L. Waldo Thompson, and the society has had the able assistance of Mr. Charlie A. Jones in its financial affairs.

The church is growing in numbers in a satisfactory manner. Rev. Mr. Gay the pastor, told us that 8 persons will be baptized and admitted to membership next Sunday.

The society dedicated its house of worship with only a small debt, which it will not be long in wiping out. There was a large attendance at the dedication last evening. The preaching and music were of the best order. The church and its pastor have reason to feel proud of their new edifice and their prosperity as a religious body.

* * *

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

* * *

School Meeting.

The School Board held a regular meeting last Tuesday evening. It was of more than ordinary interest.

The sub-committee on High School made a unanimous report in favor of changing the sessions of that school back to two daily sessions instead of one. The report was a lengthy one and covered all the objections to the present system of one session, which is from 8 a. m. to 1 p. m.. Under the new system, if the report is accepted and adopted, the pupils will have a half-day to study at home, which the committee considers wise to adopt for many reasons, among them the health of the teachers and pupils, better opportunities for study, shorter sessions and a division of pupils by which only half the pupils will attend at the same time. The sub-committe on buildings and hygiene reported in favor of hiring Warren Academy for a term of three years.

* * *

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "A May-day Sermon." Sunday School at 12 M. Tuesday at 2.30 P. M., Ladies Charitable Society, with paper and Five o'clock tea.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—2nd Sunday after Easter.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor. Reception of 39 new members at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

Married.

I this city, April 18, by Rev. James F. Doherty, James W. Burns and Ellen T. Wall, both of Woburn.

In this city, April 18, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Michael Flaherty and Elizabeth Harkins both of Woburn.

In this city, April 21, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, William E. Rooney and Hannah Began, both of Woburn.

In this city, April 22, by Rev. James F. Doherty, Coleman Connolly and Catherine Connolly, both of Woburn.

In this city, April 24, by Rev. J. V. Sotherman of Lowell, John G. Johnson of Stoneham and Matilda Okeson of Woburn.

In this city, April 24, by Rev. Fritz E. Peterson, Axel Johnson and Augustus Anderson, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 20, Vinnie Lovelace, aged 32 years, 6 months, 12 days.

In this city, April 24, Charles A. Smith, aged 71 years, 4 months, 26 days.

In this city, April 25, Edwin I. Wyman, aged 30 years, 8 months, 13 days.

Obituary.

Soon after midnight on Saturday, April 24, 1897, death removed from this community a citizen of long residence and one who was universally esteemed, in the person of Mr. CHARLES A. SMITH. He had been for some time in declining health and his departure although not wholly unexpected was a shock to his family and friends.

Charles A. Smith was born at Charlestown, Mass., on Nov. 28, 1825, and was therefore a little over 71 years old at the time of his decease. In 1848 he was united in marriage to Elizabeth A. Robertson at Charlestown, who died a few years ago in this city. He embarked in the dry goods business in his native town and was a member of the firm of A. H. Heath & Co.; subsequently a member of the firm of Hay & Smith, in both of which he was successful.

In 1859 Mr. Smith came to Woburn and established the dry goods house of C. A. Smith which he carried on nearly 30 years, it becoming the leading establishment of the kind in this section of Middlesex county. In due time he took his son, C. Willard, in as a partner and the firm continued to be C. A. Smith & Son until in 1888, when partial blindness compelled him to quit business and the partnership was dissolved. Since that date he has lived largely in retirement at his pleasant home on High street, this city.

Although averse to office holding Mr. Smith, some years ago, was elected a Selectman of the town and served as Assessor. He was for a period Deacon of the First Congregational church of Woburn and a member of the Parish Committee many years. He was a man to be trusted for intelligence and integrity in whatever public position he was called on to fill.

The deceased left to mourn his loss four children: Anna M. Smith, C. Willard Smith, Mrs. L. K. Fox and Chester R. Smith. These, with the exception of Chester, who has not recovered from a severe and protracted illness, were with their father in his last days here.

Mr. Smith was respected by all who knew him. He was an honest man, a good citizen, a kind husband, and indulgent father. No ill was ever heard spoken of him Although seen but seldom by the community of late years, he will be missed, and remembered for his many good qualities of head and heart.

The funeral was held at his late residence on High street and was largely attended by the citizens of the place. The religious exercises were conducted by Rev. Dr. Daniel March, his old pastor, and by Rev. Doremus Scudder, pastor of the Orthodox church of this city. The Alpine Quartette sang appropriate music and the floral tributes were numerous and beautiful. The body was laid at rest in Woodbrook Cemetery.

* * *

Americans are the most inventive people on earth. To them have been issued nearly 600,000 patents, or more than one-third of all the patents issued in the world. No discovery of modern years has been of greater benefit to mankind than Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy, or has done more to relieve pain and suffering. J. W. Vaugn, of Oakton, Ky., says: "I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in my family for several years, and find it to be the best medicine I ever used for cramps in the stomach and bowels. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

Burlington.

The residence of Mr. Samuel Sewall in this town, the old "Sewall place," was totally destroyed by fire about midnight on April 23, with practically its entire contents. The fire, it was supposed, originated in the L and quickly spread to the main part, and made short work of the whole. The house, or more accurately speaking that part of it where the fire started, is historic. There John Hancock and Samuel Adams, the Patriots, spent some hours on April 19, 1775, while the fighting between the British soldiers and Minute-men was going on at Lexington and Concord, and from which they were induced to flee on the receipt of a false alarm that some red coats had discovered their retreat and were coming in hot haste to capture them. When Paul Revere rode into Lexington and warned the inhabitants of the approach of the British soldiers on that memorable night preceding the fight, Hancock and Adams were averse to leaving Lexington and seeking safety in some retired place remote from the scene of conflict, but the people insisted on their going away, and they were conducted to the Sewall house in Burlington. They were on the point of sitting down to dinner when the alarm was received. The room and furniture, even the dishes on the table, have been kept just as they were that day, and photographs of the scene are extant. Every year the house has been visited by people from far and near in quest of historic spots and buildings, and the Sewall house has long been a sort of shrine for such seekers. Its loss will be deeply felt and lamented by everyone acquainted with its history.

* * *

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

WINCHESTER.

There is to be a great May Party here on tomorrow, Saturday. The patronesses and matrons are to be leading ladies of Winchester.

The conditions imposed by the Selectmen of Arlington have been accepted by the Arlington & Winchester Street Railway Co., and the line will be built. When completed it will make one of the pleasantest electric lines in the vicinity of Boston.

* * *

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

* * *

Winchester Whisperings.

There are saddle horses *and* saddle horses.

Mrs. Webster Childs of Rangeley, who has been quite ill is slowly convalescing.

The Tuckers are the first to occupy one of the Grassmere cottages on Glen Garry road.

Mr. Wm. C. Newall and family have moved into a pleasant house on Wildwood street.

Henry Spates will find it "a hard row to hoe," if he works as faithfully as his predecessor has done.

Salem Wilder, Esq., with Mrs. Wilder, have returned from their winter home at Vineland, New Jersey.

The recent financial explosion down at New Bedford made some people turn pale even at this distance.

Paul Raymond celebrated his fourth natal day on the 29th and was made happy with the various gifts.

Wm. Thorne does excellent work in the horse shoeing line, and his son Charles is a skilled mechanic.

Miss Bangs, daughter of Mr. E. D. Bangs, the banker, soon goes abroad with friends to pass the Summer.

The family of Dr. Mead will pass the summer at Holderness, one of the most charming spots in the Granite State.

The fine residence of Mr. Wm. D. Sanborn, one of the most imposing in town, is receiving a handsome coat of paint.

Fine photographic work from the rooms of Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Woburn are seen in some of the houses hereabouts.

Messrs. Charles H. Taylor and Charles E. Sutherland of Woburn, were most welcome visitors at Sunnyside on Sunday.

Col. N. A. Richardson has been doing some good, telling work, these last days of his successful administration of the streets.

The young men of the period seem to enjoy having their head gear look like a "cocked hat." Certainly more overcoming than becoming.

A. C. Quimby is in Portland, Me., superintending the construction of the fortifications which the government is having built on Diamond Island.

The Roman Catholic church will be greatly improved when the work of encasing that structure in brick is completed. It is one of the striking buildings of the town.

Mr. Stephen H. Cutter has bought "Oak Grove Cottage," of Dea. Charles E. Conant. It joins Sunnyside, and is one of the most desirable locations in town. 2500 feet of land went with it, for $5,000.

There are few young ladies in this community whose handiwork is to be more admired than that of Miss Elwyn Raymond. All her work is most artistic, and of great variety. The best schools of Montreal are in evidence of this fact.

The handsome houses of Messrs. Pratt, Berry and Appolonio adjoining each other on Wildwood street are so differently and yet so tastefully painted as to receive universal commendation. The house painters art is in evidence in one and all.

To see many on the street wearing slouchy bicycle caps pulled down over the dome of their heads, and a cheap smoke stack protruding from their mouths, when accompanying ladies in a promenade is a frequent sight. It always suggests: "oh, could we see ourselves as others see us."

The new land speculation over on the "West Side" may be more profitable to the owner than pleasureable to the denizens in that neighborhood, but the revenue side of the question is doubted by many, even though houses are being planted as "thick as autumnal leaves that storm the brooks in Vallombrosa."

Selectman L. C. Pattee has come out with the leaves in one of those new Quaker drab lined Sedan carriages, which looks as though it might have been made by either Judkins of Merrimac, or Clark of Amesbury. A 1200 pound Hackney would look well in it, or a pair that would tip Fairbanks at 2200 pounds at the minimum.

Ladies day at the Calumet Club last Friday was a pronounced success, the tables sparkled with silver, and fairly groaned under the weight of toothsome viands. The general direction of this social function was in the hands of Mrs. Charles W. Bradstreet of the Committee of Arrangements, whose skill and taste in such affairs is unbuestionable.

The Silver Jubilee at the Methodist church Sunday was all that could have been desired both in the sermons, the music, the flowers, and last but not least in the silver offerings of the day. Much credit is due Rev. Mr. Spaulding for his untiring efforts to make this occasion a red letter day in the history of this church, as well as to the ladies who so ably assisted him.

One of the pair of elegant coach dogs that were seen with the seven prize winning horses from the "Village Farm" of Col. C. J. Hamlin of Buffalo, N. Y., at the recent Boston Horse Show, and which attracted everybody's attention, has been purchased by George H. Gilbert of Sunnyside. If there is a handsomer or more valuable dog in town, please name him.

OCCASIONAL.

* * *

Mrs. A. Inveen, residing at 720 Henry St., Alton, Ill., suffered with sciatic rheumatism for over eight months. She doctored for it nearly the whole of this time, using various remedies recommended by friends, and was treated by the physicians, but received no relief. She then used one and a half bottles of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which effected a complete cure. This is published at her request, as she wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured her. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

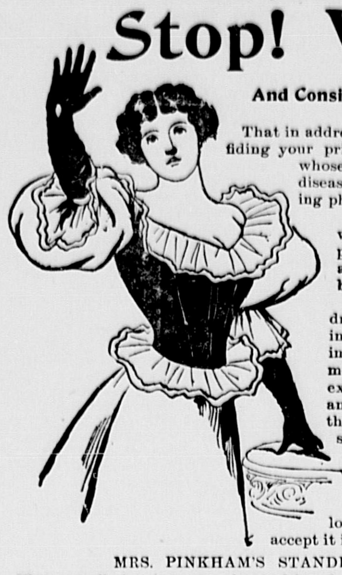
* * *

An Imposition on Good Morals.

The License Commissioners of Woburn have been guilty of a most contemptable act in permitting the establishment of four liquor saloons on Main street, almost on the Winchester line, licenses for which were granted last Saturday. It is an imposition on Winchester, and there should be a law to prevent the placing of rum shops in such close proximity to no license towns. There were fourteen licenses granted, we believe, for the entire city, four of which, as is stated, being on the border line. It is a pity that Woburn ever allowed this traffic to take place within her borders, but it is a still greater shame on her part to force the corrupting influences of this traffic on unwilling and self-respecting communities.—*Winchester Star.*

* * *

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Billousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.



Stop! Women,

And Consider the All-Important Fact,

That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman—a woman whose experience in treating woman's diseases is greater than that of any living physician—male or female.

You can talk freely to a woman when it is revolting to relate your private troubles to a man—besides, a man does not understand—simply because he is a man.

Many women suffer in silence and drift along from bad to worse, knowing full well that they ought to have immediate assistance, but a natural modesty impels them to shrink from exposing themselves to the questions and probably examinations of even their family physician. It is unnecessary. Without money or price you can consult a woman, whose knowledge from actual experience is greater than any local physician in the world. The following invitation is freely offered; accept it in the same spirit:

MRS. PINKHAM'S STANDING INVITATION.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. All letters are received, opened, read and answered by women only. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established the eternal confidence between Mrs. Pinkham and the women of America which has never been broken.

Out of the vast volume of experience which she has to draw from, it is more than possible that she has gained the very knowledge that will help your case. She asks nothing in return except your good-will, and her advice has relieved thousands Surely any woman, rich or poor, is very foolish if she does not take advantage of this generous offer of assistance.—Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Board of License Commissioners.

WOBURN, April 29, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes, that Doherty & James have applied for a transfer of their licenses to sell intoxicating liquors of the First and Fourth Class, as common victuallers and wholesale dealers, from No. 81 Main street, Woburn, to No. 109½ Main street and No. 1 Conn street, in said Woburn, in two rooms on the first floor, with stock in the cellar of said building.

ALBERT F. BLAKE, Secretary.

WOBURN, April 30, 1897.

Notice is hereby given under Chapter 100 of the Public Statutes that John C. Meehan has applied for a transfer of his license to sell intoxicating liquors of the First and Fourth Class, as common victualler and wholesale dealer, from 103 Prospect street to No. 468 Main street, in said Woburn, one room on first floor with stock in the cellar of said building.

ALBERT F. BLAKE, Secretary.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court in and for the County of Middlesex:—

Respectfully represent William R. Bartlett, W. Frank Fowle and Fremont S. Bassett, all of Woburn in our County of Middlesex; Charles R. Drew, John Crowley and Edward S. Randall, all of Medford in said County; Warren V. Taylor and William D. Deadman, both of Wakefield in said County; James O. Fiske and Stephen P. Finnegan, both of Stoneham in said County; Daniel O. Dearborn of Everett in said County; and A. E. and H. M. Drew of Malden in said County, co-partners under the firm style of A. E. & H. M. Drew:

1st. That they are a majority in interest of the members of the Butchers' Rendering Association, co-operative, a corporation duly organized under the laws of said Commonwealth and established at Woburn in our County of Middlesex.

2d. That said Corporation could not successfully prosecute the business for the purposes for which it was organized and upon the 27th day of January, 1896, abandoned the purposes of its organization, discontinued business, and hitherto hath ceased to carry on the same.

3d. That, on the last named date, said corporation made an assignment to trustees, for the benefit of its creditors, of all its property and estate wherever situated, within or without this Commonwealth, and in said assignment provided for the distribution of its property and estate and the proceeds thereof in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors; and a majority in number and value of its creditors, whose claims were neither secured nor privileged under the laws relating to insolvent debtors, assented in writing to said assignment; and all the property and estate of said corporation has been converted into money and distributed among the creditors in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors.

Wherefore your petitioners pray that said corporation be dissolved by the decree of this honorable court.

By their Attorney,
GEO. W. NORRIS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court, April 23d, A. D., 1897.

UPON THE petition aforesaid, it is ordered by the Court that the petitioner notify all persons interested to appear before our Justices of said Court, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Monday of June next, by causing an attested copy of said petition and of the order of the Court thereon, to be published in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said last mentioned day, that they may then and there show cause, if any they have, why the prayer in said petition set forth should not be granted.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and of the order of the Court thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth W. Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Charles D. Adams, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

MAY FESTIVAL!

Lyceum Hall, May 7, 1897.

— BY THE —

Friday Night Club.

Its greatest attractions will be an

Old-fashioned Contra Dance.

by those who can "Cut the Pigeon's Wing" and execute other old time figures, in APPROPRIATE COSTUMES, and

Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett in the Rose Dance.

The Order will be made up of a generous supply of Square Dances to suit the older people, but will not omit a plenty of Round Dances.

As usual Mayflowers will be on Sale.

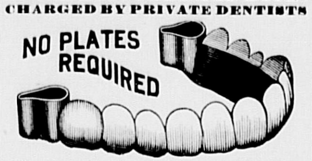
*,*Good music.

Tickets, 50 Cents

To be obtained at Hammond's, Whitcher's, and Gordon Parker's.

SCIENTIFIC DENTISTRY

AT ONE-HALF THE USUAL RATES CHARGED BY PRIVATE DENTISTS



The extraction of teeth painlessly without gas has, until recently, been impossible. Few dentists today are able to accomplish this without the use of injurious remedies. OUR METHOD (applied to the gums) IS POSITIVELY PAINLESS AND ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. No matter how bad the teeth or how many you want out, we remove them all without a particle of pain or danger. Why not come to us and have it done right? Free examinations. Easy payments. Expert operators. Lady attendants.

Mrs. Julia Elmer, 22 Bowdoin St., Boston, says:—I can recommend the New York Dental Rooms for the painless extraction of teeth, having had 14 teeth and 2 roots removed at that office without any pain whatever.

REDUCED PRICES.

Extracting Without Pain.........	50c.
Cleaning Teeth....................	50c.
Partial Plates as low as.........	3.00
Full set of Teeth as low as......	5.00
Solid Gold Crowns only...........	5.00

NEW YORK DENTAL ROOMS,

7 Tremont Row, (Scollay Sq.) Boston

Office Hours, 8 to 7; Sundays, 10 to 1.

☞ Be sure to cut this out for future reference.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Special Election

THE

Registrars of Voters

will in accordance with provisions of Chapter 2, Acts of 1895, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street,

Saturday, May 8, 1897,

From 12, M., to 10 P. M.

to receive applications for Registration for the Special Election, May 12, 1897.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, April 22, 1897.

For Sale.

The Capt. J. Henry Symonds

Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat; with a large lot of land; choice fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located.

Considered one of the finest residences in Woburn.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES,
No. 438 Main St., Woburn.

April 28, 1897.

For Sale

In whole or in part, Land and Buildings On Walnut St. Woburn,

Belonging to Lena G. and Mary C. Hart.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES,
At Office of Central House Stables.

April 20, 1897.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

PARIS

Pattern Supply Co.

No. 169 Tremont St., BOSTON,

Are receiving from Paris every week, paper patterns of Ladies' Dresses and Garments.

Also have great demand for their wonderful system of Dress Cutting, requiring NO alterations.

To Let.

No. 22 Franklin Street, WOBURN.

A desirable house containing modern conveniences. Rent moderate. Excellent neighborhood.

Apply to O. F. BRYANT,
371 Main Street.

April 12, 1897.

Swansdown

Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

Thomas Salmon,

480 Main St., Woburn.

AGENT

For all the Steamship lines.

Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

WOBURN

Industrial School

All pupils between **10 and 21 years of age,** that are going to join the Summer School, must send their application to

W. S. CARTER,
20 Beverly St., Melrose, Mass

For Sale.

Sod, Loam & Gravel,

In LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES, within easy hauling distance from the Centre.

Apply to H. B. CLEWLY,
131 Pleasant St.,
Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

C. C. STONE & CO.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Tenement To Let.

Tenement consisting of five good rooms located 93 Montvale Avenue. **Rent reasonable.** Apply to E. E. THOMPSON at the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, or Charles M. Strout, 392 Main St.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

In all the wide range of human sorrow there is no more pitiful tragedy than that of the death of mother at childbirth. It cuts off a life just at the moment when has achieved grandest duty and at the very outset of its greatest happiness. It leaves **a helpless, motherless babe to the care of strangers who have no blood interest in its welfare.** Kind as a Sister of Charity or a nurse may be, they cannot replace the loving ministrations of a mother. **This ever recurring tragedy could be avoided if women would but learn the vital importance of caring for the health and vigor of the delicate organs that bear the burdens of maternity. The woman who neglects weakness and disease of these organs is unfitted for motherhood and it only holds out to her the certainty of agonizing pain and possible death.**

A sure, safe, and speedy cure for all weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It prepares for motherhood by making these organs strong, healthy and elastic. If taken during the period preceding motherhood it banishes the usual discomforts. It insures a healthy baby and makes its advent easy, almost painless. It provides ample nourishment for the newcomer, and shortens the mother's period of illness and debility. It is the best of all known medicines for women and over 90,000 of them have said so over their signatures. If you want to know more of it write to its discoverer, Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y.

A good, practical home medical work is the best friend and adviser a young wife can have. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is such a book. It contains 1008 pages and 300 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the reproductive physiology of women and facts that every wife and mother should know. Over a million women possess copies of it. A new edition is ready and will be given away absolutely FREE. If you want a paper-covered copy send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. Send 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy.

CITY OF WOBURN.

Clerk's Office, April 29, 1897.

In accordance with the provisions of Statutes of 1893, Chapter 417, and Acts in amendment thereof and addition thereto, and of an Act passed by the General Court in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, entitled, "An Act to revise the Charter of the City of Woburn," notice is hereby given that meetings of citizens of Woburn qualified to vote will be held on

WEDNESDAY, the twelfth day of May, A. D., 1897,

in the following places, namely:—

Ward 1. Dow's Block, 312 Main Street
Ward 2. Fifield's Hall, Fowle Street.
Ward 3. Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward 4. Lyceum Hall, Main Street.
Ward 5. Porter Hose House, Thorn St.
Ward 6. Vidette Hose House, Main St.
Ward 7. Cummings Hose House, Willow Street.

The polls will be open at **six o'clock in the morning and close at four o'clock in the afternoon,** and all Male citizens, so qualified, will in the several wards in which they are entitled to vote, between said hours, give in their votes "Yes or No" in answer to the following question: "Shall an Act passed by the General Court in the year eighteen hundred ninety-seven, entitled: An Act to revise the Charter of the City of Woburn, be accepted?"

By order of the Mayor and Aldermen.

Attest: John H. Finn, City Clerk.

A copy of the said Act is subjoined.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

CITY OF WOBURN

AN ACT

To Revise the Charter of the City of Woburn.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in General Court assembled, and by the authority of the same, as follows:

Title I. Municipal Government.

Section 1. The inhabitants of the City of Woburn shall continue to be a body politic and corporate, under the name of the City of Woburn, and as such shall have, exercise and enjoy all the rights, immunities, powers and privileges, and shall be subject to all the duties and obligations now pertaining to and incumbent upon the said city as a municipal corporation.

Section 2. The administration of all the fiscal, prudential and municipal affairs of said city, with the government thereof, shall, except as is herein otherwise provided, be vested in an executive department, which shall consist of one officer, to be called the Mayor, and in a legislative department, which shall consist of a single body, to be called the City Council, the members whereof shall be called Aldermen. The executive department shall never exercise any legislative power, and the legislative department shall never exercise any executive power, except as is herein otherwise provided.

Section 3. The territory of said city shall continue to be divided into seven wards, which shall retain their present boundaries until the same shall be changed under the general law relating thereto. The number and boundaries of wards may, in any year fixed by law for a new division of wards in cities, be changed by vote of the City Council, with the approval of the Mayor, at or prior to making such division; but the number of wards shall never be less than seven.

Title II. Elections and Meetings.

Section 4. The municipal election shall take place annually on the second Tuesday of December, and the municipal year shall begin on the first Monday of January following.

Section 5. At such municipal election the qualified voters shall give in their votes by ballot in the several wards for Mayor, Aldermen, and members of the School Committee and members of the Board of Public Works then to be elected, and the person receiving the highest number of votes for any office shall be deemed and declared to be elected to such office; and whenever two or more persons are to be elected to the same office, the several persons, up to the number required to be chosen, receiving the highest number of votes shall be deemed and declared to be elected. If it shall appear that there is no choice of mayor, or if the person elected mayor shall refuse to accept the office, or shall die before qualifying, or if a vacancy in said office shall occur more than three months previous to the expiration of the municipal year, the city council shall forthwith cause a new election to be held, and the same proceedings shall be had in all respects as are hereinbefore provided for the election of the mayor, and shall be repeated until the election of a Mayor is effected. If the full number of members of the city council has not been elected, or if a vacancy in the office of alderman shall occur more than six months previous to the expiration of the municipal year, the city council shall forthwith cause a new election to be held to fill the vacancy or vacancies.

Section 6. All meetings for the election of national, state, county, district and municipal officers, and for any other municipal purposes, shall be called according to the provisions of the general laws of the Commonwealth.

Section 7. When no convenient wardroom for holding the meetings of the citizens of any ward can be had within the territorial limits of such ward, the city council may appoint and direct in the notice for calling any meeting of the citizens of such ward that the meeting be held in some convenient place within the limits of an adjacent ward of the city; and for such purpose the place so assigned shall be deemed and taken to be a part of the ward for which the election is held.

Section 8. General meetings of the citizens qualified to vote may from time to time be held according to the right secured to the people by the constitution of the Commonwealth, and such meetings may, and upon the request in writing of fifty qualified voters, setting forth the purposes thereof, shall be duly called by the city council.

Title III. The Legislative Department

Section 9. The city council shall consist of fifteen aldermen, who shall be elected as follows:—At each annual municipal election held under this act eight aldermen at large shall be elected by the qualified voters of the entire city, to serve for the term of one year beginning with the first Monday in January then next ensuing and until a majority of their successors as aldermen at large are elected and have qualified; and one alderman from each ward shall be annually elected by the qualified voters in each ward, to serve for the term of one year beginning with the first Monday in January then next ensuing and until his successor is elected and has qualified. Aldermen shall receive no compensation for their services.

Section 10. The mayor elect and the aldermen elect shall annually on the first Monday in January, at three o'clock in the afternoon, meet and be sworn to the faithful discharge of their duties. The oath shall be administered by the city clerk, or in case of his absence by any justice of the peace and shall be duly certified on the journal of the city council. In case of the absence of the mayor elect on the first Monday in January, or if a mayor shall not then have been elected, the oath of office may at any time thereafter be administered to him in the presence of the city council; and at any time thereafter in like manner the oath of office may be administered to any member of the city council who has been previously absent or who has been subsequently elected; and every such oath shall be duly certified as aforesaid.

Section 11. After the oath has been administered to the aldermen present the city council shall be called to order by the city clerk, or in case of his absence by the oldest senior member present. The city council shall then proceed to the election of a president, who shall be elected by a majority ballot of all the members of said city council, from their own number. If no quorum is present an adjournment shall be taken to a later hour, or to the next day; and thereafter the same proceedings shall be had from day to day until a quorum is present. If on the first day on which a quorum is present no person receives the votes of such majority the ballot shall be repeated until some person receives the votes of such majority, or an adjournment to the succeeding day is taken; and on such succeeding day a plurality of those voting shall be sufficient for an election. No other business shall be in order until a president is chosen. The president shall be sworn by the city clerk, or in case of the absence of the clerk by any justice of the peace. The city council shall then proceed to the choice of clerk, who shall not be a member of that body, in the same manner as is above-provided for in the choice of president, and no other business shall be in order until a clerk is chosen. The president and the clerk, or either of them, may be removed from office by a two-thirds vote, taken by roll call, of all the members of the city council. The president of the city council shall have the same right to vote as any other member thereof. The clerk of the city council shall keep a journal containing a record of the proceedings of the city council and a record of all votes taken by roll call; he shall engross, sign and attest all ordinances and resolutions passed by the city council, and shall present to the mayor, within three days of its final passage, every ordinance, order, resolution or vote passed by the city council, which by the provisions of this act or by law or ordinance requires the mayor's approval or must be submitted to the mayor before it can be in force.

Section 12. The mayor may at any time call a special meeting of the city council by causing a written notification thereof to be delivered in hand or left at the residence of each alderman at least eight hours before the time appointed for such meeting.

Section 13. The city council shall determine the rules of its own proceedings and shall be the judge of the elections and qualifications of its own members. In case of the absence of the president or clerk the city council shall choose a president or clerk pro tempore, as the case may be, and a plurality of votes cast shall be sufficient for a choice. The journal of the proceedings of the city council shall be open to public inspection. The vote of the city council upon any question shall be taken by roll call when the same is requested by three members. A majority of the members of the city council shall be required to constitute a quorum, but a smaller number may adjourn from day to day. The city council shall, except so far as herein otherwise provided, have and exercise all the legislative powers of towns, and have all the powers and be subject to all the liabilities of boards of aldermen and of city councils, and of either branch thereof, under the general laws of the Commonwealth, and it may by ordinance prescribe the manner in which such powers shall be exercised.

Section 14. The city council shall annually in the month of January elect by a majority vote of all its members a treasurer, a collector of taxes, who may be the treasurer, a city clerk, and an auditor, who shall hold office from the first Monday of the following February and until their successors are chosen and qualified; and before assuming such office the persons elected shall take and subscribe before the mayor or city clerk, or a justice of the peace, an oath or affirmation faithfully to perform the duties of his office, which oath or affirmation, or a certified copy thereof, shall be filed in the office of the city clerk. The officers named in this section may be removed at any time by said city council for any cause deemed sufficient by the city council, by a two-thirds vote of all its members. Vacancies in said offices shall be filled by election by the city council, and the person elected to fill the vacancy shall hold his office for the remainder of the term during which his predecessor would have been entitled to hold the same. The treasurer, collector of taxes, city clerk, and auditor, shall perform such duties and exercise such powers as may be prescribed by ordinance, and as are incumbent by law upon them.

Section 15. In case any ordinance, order, resolution or vote involves the appropriation or expenditure of money to an amount which may exceed two hundred dollars, the laying of an assessment, or the granting to a person or corporation of any right in, over or under any street or other public ground of said city, the votes of a majority of all the members of the city council shall be necessary for its passage. Every such ordinance, order, resolution or vote shall be read twice, with an interval of at least seven days between the two readings, before being finally passed, and the vote upon its final passage shall be taken by roll call: *provided, however,* that upon and after the written recommendation of the mayor the city council may pass such ordinance, order, resolution or vote at a special meeting called by the mayor for the purpose of considering the same, and held not less than forty-eight hours after the meeting at which such ordinance, order, resolution or vote was given its first reading, a two-thirds affirmative vote, on a roll call of the the entire city council, being necessary in such cases to its passage.

Section 16. Neither the city council nor any member or committee thereof shall directly or indirectly take part in the employment of labor, the making of contracts, the purchasing of materials or supplies, the construction, alteration or repair of any public works, buildings, or other property, or the care, custody, or management of the same; or in the conduct of any of the executive or administrative business of the city, or in the expenditure of public money, except as herein otherwise provided and except such as may be necessary for the contingent and incidental expenses of the city council, nor in the appointment or removal of any officers except as is herein otherwise provided. But nothing in this section contained shall affect the powers or duties of the board in relation to city aid to disabled soldiers and sailors and to the families of those killed in the civil war.

Section 17. No member of the city council shall during the term for which he is elected hold any other office in or under the city government, have the expenditure of any money appropriated by the city council, or act as counsel in any matter before the city council or any committee thereof; and no person shall be eligible for appointment to any municipal office established by the city council during any municipal year within which he is an alderman, until the expiration of the succeeding municipal year.

Section 18. The city council shall have power within said city to make and establish ordinances and by-laws and to affix thereto penalties as herein and by general law provided, without the sanction of any court of justice thereof: *provided, however,* that all laws, ordinances and regulations not inconsistent herewith, now in force in the City of Woburn, shall remain in force until they shall expire by their own limitation, or shall be revised or repealed by the city council. Complaint for the breach of any ordinance or by-law may be made by the mayor or by any head of a department or by any resident of the city.

Section 19. The city council shall, with the approval of the mayor, have exclusive authority and power to order the laying out, locating anew or discontinuing of all streets and ways and all highways within the limits of said city, and to assess damages or betterments sustained by any person thereby, and further, except as is herein otherwise provided, to act in all matters relating to such laying out, locating anew or discontinuing. Any person aggrieved by the assessment of his damages, or by other action of the city council under this section, shall have all the rights and privileges now allowed by law in such cases in appeals from decisions of the selectmen of towns.

Section 20. The city council shall establish by ordinance the salaries or remuneration of the offices created by this act, in case the same are not fixed herein, and of such other offices as may hereafter be created; and no ordinance of the city council changing any such salary or remuneration shall take effect until the municipal year succeeding that in which the ordinance is passed. Such salaries shall be in full for all services rendered the city by the incumbents of the respective offices in the discharge of the duties thereof.

Section 21. The city council shall appropriate annually on or before the first day of March the amount necessary to meet the expenditures of the city for the current municipal year. It shall, by ordinance or otherwise, secure a just and proper accountability, by requiring bonds with sufficient penalties and sureties from all persons entrusted with the receipt, custody or disbursement of money. It shall on or before the first day of April in each year cause to be published for the use of the inhabitants a particular account of the receipts and expenditures of said city and a schedule of all city property and of the city debt.

Title IV. Executive Department.

Section 22. The executive powers of the city shall be vested solely in the mayor, and may be exercised by him either personally or through the several officers and boards of the city in their departments, under his general supervision and control. In case of a vacancy in any office to which appointment may be made by the mayor he may personally perform the duties thereof, but he shall not be entitled to receive any salary or pay attached thereto. The mayor shall hold office for the municipal year beginning with the first Monday in January following his election, and until his successor is elected and qualified.

Section 23. The mayor shall have sole power of appointment to all the municipal offices established by or under this act, unless herein otherwise provided; and he may remove from office by written order any officer so appointed hereunder, for any cause which he shall in his official discretion deem sufficient, which cause he shall assign in his order of removal. Such office shall become and be vacant upon the filing with the city clerk of such order of removal and the service of a copy thereof upon the officer so removed, either personally or by leaving the same at his last or usual place of residence. The city clerk shall keep such order of removal on file, where it shall be open to public inspection. He may suspend any officer, and may suspend any work or payment, whether under contract or otherwise, for a period not exceeding ten days, except as is herein otherwise provided.

Section 24. The salary of the mayor shall be one thousand dollars per annum, and such additional sum as the city council may establish by ordinance passed by vote of two-thirds of all its members, such ordinance not to take effect however, until the the year succeeding that in which it is passed.

Section 25. Every ordinance, order or resolution of the city council, except such as relates to the election of the officers to be chosen by the board under the provisions of this act or of law, or such as relates to the declaration of a vacancy in the office of mayor, and every vote of the board other than votes incidental to the transaction of business under parliamentary rules, shall be presented to the mayor, as hereinbefore provided. If he approves thereof he shall signify his approval by signing the same; but if not he shall return the same with his objections to the city council, who shall enter the objections of the mayor at length upon their records and proceed to reconsider said ordinance, order, resolution or vote, and if after such reconsideration two-thirds of the city council, notwithstanding such objections, vote to pass it, it shall be in force. In all cases the vote shall be by yeas and nays, and it shall be taken at the meeting at which the mayor's message is received, or at the meeting next following. If such ordinance, order, resolution or vote shall not be returned within ten days after it shall have been so presented to the mayor the same shall have the same effect as if approved. He may except from his approval of any such ordinance, order, resolution or vote, any portion involving a distinct item of expenditure; and in such case instead of returning the original he shall transmit a copy of such portion not approved, which portion shall be reconsidered in the manner and with the effect herein provided. The veto power of the mayor shall not extend to elections.

Section 26. Whenever by reason of sickness or absence from the city or other cause the mayor shall be disabled from performing the duties of his office, and whenever there shall be a vacancy in the office of mayor, the president of the city council shall become acting mayor. He shall, as acting mayor, in case of such disability and during its continuance, and during the continuance of such vacancy, have all the rights and powers of mayor, except that he shall not when so acting have the power of removal, unless thereto in any instance authorized by a vote of the city council; nor any power of appointment unless such disability of the mayor or such vacancy in the office of mayor has continued for a period of thirty days; nor the power to approve or disapprove any ordinance, order, resolution or vote, until within twenty-four hours of the time when it would take effect without the approval of the mayor. In case such disability of the mayor continues for a period exceeding sixty days the city council may at any time after the expiration of that period declare a vacancy to exist in the office of mayor.

Section 27. The mayor shall, prior to the first day of February in each year, cause to be made to him by the heads of departments and by all other officers and boards having authority to spend money, detailed estimates of the amounts deemed by them to be necessary for their respective departments for the financial year, which shall begin on the first day of January, and he shall, not later than the fifteenth day of February, transmit such estimates to the city council, recommending such appropriation for each department or purpose as he shall deem necessary therefor.

Title V. School Department.

Section 28. The management and control of the public schools of said city shall be vested in a school committee, consisting of nine persons chosen by the city at large, three to be chosen at each municipal election, and to hold office for the term of three years from the first Monday in January then next ensuing. The present school committee shall continue to hold office until the expiration of the term for which they were elected. The school committee shall serve without pay, and shall exercise the powers and discharge the duties imposed by law upon school committees.

Section 29. The school committee shall meet on the first Monday in January in each year, and shall at such meeting, or as soon thereafter as may be, choose by ballot a chairman from among its members, and the votes of a majority of all the members of the school committee shall be required in order to elect. The mayor may be present at all sessions of the school committee, and when present he may participate in the discussions and may preside, but shall have no right to vote. The committee shall be the judge of the election and qualifications of its members, and shall determine the rules of its proceedings. A majority of all the members shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business, but a smaller number may adjourn from time to time.

Section 30. The school committee shall elect a superintendent of schools, but not from among its own members, who shall also be its secretary, and said committee may appoint janitors of all school buildings and such subordinate officers and assistants as it may deem necessary for the proper discharge of its duties and the conduct of its business, shall define their terms of service, and fix their compensation, and may remove and discharge them at pleasure.

Section 31. The school committee shall be the original judges of the expediency and necessity of having additional or improved accommodations for any public school within the limits of the city, and whenever in their opinion a schoolhouse is required they shall send a communication to the city council, stating the locality and the nature of the further provisions for schools which are needed. The city council shall have the right to purchase lands for school purposes, but no lot of land shall be purchased by the city council until the same has been approved by a vote of the school committee, and no contract shall be made for the erection of a school building or for the furnishings thereof until the plans for said new building or furnishings shall have been so approved. The care, alteration and repair of all school buildings shall be under the control of the school committee.

Title VI. Administrative Officers.

Section 32. There shall be the following administrative officers, who shall be appointed by the mayor, except as is herein otherwise provided, and they shall perform the duties imposed upon them respectively by law and by this act, and such further duties not inconsistent with the nature of their respective offices as the city council may prescribe:—

First. A board of public works, consisting of the mayor and four other persons.

Second. A city solicitor.

Third. A city physician.

Fourth. Three principal assessors, who together shall constitute the board of assessors, one of whom shall be annually designated by the mayor as chairman and one as secretary.

Fifth. Three overseers of the poor, who together shall constitute the board of overseers of the poor, one of whom shall be annually designated by the mayor as chairman and one as secretary.

Sixth. A chief of police, and such subordinate officers as may be prescribed by ordinance.

Seventh. A board of health, under the provisions of chapter eighty of the Public Statutes and acts in amendment thereof.

Eighth. A chief engineer and an assistant engineer of the fire department.

Ninth. Three sinking fund commissioners.

Tenth. A board of five cemetery commissioners, with the powers and duties prescribed by chapter one hundred and nine of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-four and acts in amendment thereof, which act shall be deemed to apply to the city of Woburn.

The Woburn Public Library shall continue a body corporate within said city, under the provisions of chapter two hundred and seventy-three of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-five and acts in amendment thereof, which act shall be deemed to apply to the city of Woburn. The members of the board of assessors, overseers of the poor, and sinking fund commissioners, shall hold office for the term of three years each and until their several successors are chosen and qualified; the members of said boards and the board of health and the cemetery commissioners and the trustees of the public library as constituted when this act goes into effect, shall continue to hold office until the expiration of their respective terms of service; and for the further continuance of said board there shall be appointed under this act, in the month of January annually, to serve for the term of three years from the first Monday in February then next ensuing, one principal assessor and one overseer of the poor, in place of the incumbents whose terms then expire; and in the month of February of each year one sinking fund commissioner for a like term, beginning on the first Monday in March then next ensuing, in place of the incumbent whose term then expires. And in the month of February annually there shall be appointed by the mayor, subject to confirmation by the city council, one person as a member of the board of commissioners for the care and management of the Woburn cemetery and public burial ground, who shall hold his office for the term of five years, beginning on the first Monday in April then next ensuing, and until his successor is chosen and qualified; also one person as trustee of said public library, who shall hold his office for the term of three years, beginning on the first Monday in April then next ensuing, and until his successor is chosen and qualified. Any vacancy occurring at any time in the corporation and board of trustees of the Woburn Public Library shall be filled by appointment by the mayor, subject to confirmation by the city council. The other administrative officers and members of boards mentioned in this section, unless otherwise provided by this act or by law, shall be appointed annually in the month of January, and shall hold office for the term of one year from the first Monday in February next following. All of said officers, including members of said boards, shall be sworn to the faithful discharge of their duties and shall hold office until their respective successors are appointed and qualified, unless sooner removed. Vacancies for unexpired terms may be filled in the manner provided for filling the office for a full term. The city council may by ordinance establish additional administrative offices, and define the duties of the incumbents thereof, and such offices shall be subject to the provisions of this act. The fire department shall consist of a chief engineer and an assistant engineer whose terms of service shall be two years each, one of which shall expire each year; and of such other officers and members as the city council by ordinance shall from time to time prescribe. The incumbents of the offices of chief engineer and assistant engineer at the time this act goes into effect shall continue in office during the remainder of the terms for which they were elected, and the city council shall annually in March elect a chief engineer or assistant engineer, as may be required, for the term beginning on the first Monday of April next ensuing; and any vacancy in the office of chief engineer or assistant engineer may be filled from time to time by the city council for the unexpired term.

Section 33. The board of public works shall have cognizance, direction and control:—(a) of the construction, alteration, repair, care and lighting of streets, ways, bridges and sidewalks;—(b) of the construction, alteration, repair and care of public buildings, except that the school committee shall have the care of school buildings in the use and occupation of the public schools;—(c) of the construction, extension, alteration, repair and maintenance of the public water works;—(d) of the construction, extension, alteration, care and maintenance of public sewers and drains;—(e) of the laying out and caring for public parks, and of all the work in and upon the same;—(f) of the care, superintendence and management of the public grounds belonging to said city, except such as are under the control of the school committee;—(g) of the care and control of the shade and ornamental trees standing in the streets and public ways;—(h) of the supervision of electric light, power, telephone, telegraph and trolley wires, and electric light, telegraph and telephone poles and gas pipes, and the erection, placing and removal thereof. Said board shall have the power to employ engineers, superintendents, clerks and such other assistants as they may deem necessary, and to fix the compensation of their appointees. They shall have and exercise the power and authority vested in the water commissioners of Woburn by chapter three hundred and seven of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and seventy-one and acts in amendment thereof; and in the board of sewerage commissioners by chapter three hundred and eighty of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and ninety-one and acts in amendment thereof; and in the board of park commissioners by chapter one hundred and fifty-four of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-two and acts in amendment thereof; and in the surveyors of highways of towns under the general laws of the Commonwealth and acts in amendment thereof; and all powers and duties by general laws vested in or imposed upon water commissioners, sewerage commissioners, park commissioners, and surveyors of highways of towns; and all provisions of law relating to water commissioners, sewerage commissioners, park commissioners, and surveyors of highways shall apply to the said board of public works when not inconsistent herewith.

Section 34. At the first municipal election held under this act four members of the board of public works shall be chosen by and from the qualified voters of the city as follows:—One member for the term of one year, one member for the term of two years, one member for the term of three years and one member for the term of four years, beginning with the first Monday of January then next ensuing, and until their respective successors are chosen and qualified; and thereafter one member of said board shall be elected at each annual municipal election in place of the member whose term then expires, to serve for the term of four years, beginning with the first Monday of January next ensuing, and until his successor is chosen and qualified. The mayor shall be ex-officio a member of the board and the president thereof. Any vacancy in the board of public works shall be filled at the next ensuing annual municipal election, provided that such vacancy is known to exist at the time of issuing the notice for such election, by an election for the unexpired term; and the person so elected shall enter upon his duties on the first Monday of January next ensuing, and until that time the vacancy may be filled by nomination of the mayor, confirmed by the city council. Any member of the board, except the mayor, after due notice and hearing may be removed from office by a two-thirds vote of the city council, for any cause by it deemed sufficient, and in case of removal the cause thereof shall be set forth in the order of removal. No member shall be removed except upon charges in writing, approved by the mayor, nor without notice and opportunity to be heard in his own defense. During the pendency of such charges against any member of the board the mayor may suspend him from office

Section 35. The affairs of said department of public works shall be divided by the board between four administrative bureaus, as follows:—

First. A bureau of sewers, the chief officer of which shall be known as the commissioner of sewers.

Second. A bureau of highways, the chief officer of which shall be known as the commissioner of streets.

Third. A bureau of water and water supply, the chief officer of which shall be known as the commissioner of water and water supply.

Fourth. A bureau of public buildings and grounds, the chief officer of which shall be known as the commissioner of public buildings and grounds.

The said four commissioners shall receive an annual salary of two hundred and fifty dollars each. The duties of the several bureaus shall be such as may be referred thereto from time to time by the board of public works; the mayor shall designate each member of said board as commissioner of one of said bureaus, who shall discharge the duties thereof under the direction of the board and the supervision of the mayor. In case of a vacancy in the office of the chief of any of said bureaus, or of the absence or disability of any of them, the mayor may assign the duties of such bureau during such vacancy, absence or disability, to any other member of the board, who shall thereupon assume the duties thereof. The mayor may transfer any member of the board from the administration of the duties of one bureau to those of another.

Section 36. The police department shall consist of a chief of police, and such subordinate officers and regular police officers as may be prescribed by ordinance from time to time. The power to appoint said chief and other officers shall be vested in the mayor exclusively. He may remove any member of the regular force after a due hearing, for such cause as he shall deem sufficient and express in the order of removal, subject however to the provisions of chapter three hundred and twenty of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-four, entitled, "An Act to improve the civil service of the Commonwealth and the cities thereof," and acts in amendment thereof. The order of removal shall be filed in the office of the city clerk. All the members of the present police force, and such members as may hereafter be appointed, shall hold office during good behavior, and be subject to removal in the manner above-provided. The mayor shall have the power to remove the chief of police at any time.

Section 37. The administrative officers and boards above-named in this title, and all administrative officers and boards hereafter established by the city council and not coming within the department of any officer or board so above named, shall have the power, except as is herein otherwise provided, to appoint or employ and to remove or discharge all officers, clerks and employees in their respective departments. Such appointments shall not be for any specified term but shall hold good until removal, resignation or discharge. Orders of removal shall state the grounds therefor, and shall be entered upon the records of the officer or board making the same, and removals shall take effect upon the filing of a copy of such order with the city clerk, who shall record the same in a book provided for the purpose, which book shall be open to public inspection. The above-named administrative officers and boards shall, in their respective departments, make all necessary contracts for work and for the furnishing of materials and supplies for the city, and for the construction, alteration, repair and care of all public works, institutions, buildings and other property, subject to the approval of the mayor in writing. They shall be at all times accountable to the mayor as chief executive officer for the proper discharge of their duties. Every board, and every officer above-named not a member of a board, shall keep a record of all official transactions, and such record shall be open to public inspection.

Title VII. General Provisions.

Section 38. No person shall be eligible for election or appointment to any office established by this act unless at the time of such election or appointment he has been a citizen of the United States for at least one year, nor to any such office unless at the time of such election or appointment he has been a resident of the city for at least one year last preceding.

Section 39. Any office established by or under this act shall, except as otherwise provided, become vacant if the incumbent thereof ceases to be a resident of the city. The conviction of the incumbent of any such office of a crime punishable by imprisonment shall operate to create a vacancy in the office held by him.

Section 40. No sum appropriated for a specific purpose shall be expended for any other purpose, and no expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the city until an appropriation has been duly voted by the city council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all prior unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriations: *provided, however,* that after the expiration of the financial year and until the passage of the regular annual appropriation liabilities payable out of a regular appropriation to be contained therein may be incurred to an amount not exceeding one fourth of the total of such appropriation for the preceding year.

Section 41. Nothing herein contained shall affect the enforcement of the provisions of chapter three hundred and twenty of the acts of the year eighteen hundred and eighty-four, entitled, "An Act to improve the Civil service of the Commonwealth of the cities thereof," or of any acts in amendment thereoff or in addition thereto, or of the rules made by the commissioners appointed thereunder; and the city council shall make sufficient and proper appropriations for the carrying out and enforcement of said act and such rules in said city.

Section 42. All contracts made by any department of the city shall, when the amount involved is five hundred dollars or more, be in writing, and no such contract shall be deemed to have been made or executed until the approval of the mayor is affixed thereto. All such contracts shall be accompanied by a bond with sureties satisfactory to the board or committee having the matter in charge, or by deposit of money or by other security for the faithful performance of such contracts, and such bonds or other security shall be deposited with the city auditor until the contract has been carried out in all respects; and no such contract shall be altered except by a written agreement of the contractor, the sureties on his bond, and the officer or board making the contract, with the approval of the mayor affixed thereto.

Section 43. Nothing contained herein shall be construed to affect the authority, power, privileges, rights and obligations created and given by any special act of the general court, and now vested in and exercised by the city of Woburn, unless specially mentioned in this act.

Section 44. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent with this act are hereby repealed: *provided, however,* that the repeal of the said acts shall not affect any act done or any right accruing or accrued or established, or any suit or proceeding had or commenced in any civil case before the time when such repeal shall take effect; and that no offence committed and no penalty or forfeiture incurred under the acts hereby repealed and before the time when such repeal shall take effect shall be affected by the repeal; and that no suit or prosecution pending at the time of the said repeal for any offence committed or for the recovery of any penalty or forfeiture incurred under the acts hereby repealed, shall be affected by such repeal; and, *provided, also,* that all persons who at the time when the said repeal shall take effect shall hold office under the said acts shall continue to hold the same according to the tenure thereof, subject to the provisions of this act, and *provided, also,* that all the by-laws and ordinances of the city of Woburn which shall be in force at the time when the said repeal shall take effect, and which are not inconsistent with the provisions of this act, shall continue in force until the same are repealed by the city council, and all officers elected under such by-laws and ordinances shall continue in office according to the tenure thereof, subject to the provisions of this act.

Section 45. No act which has been heretofore repealed shall be revived by the repeal of the acts mentioned in the preceding section.

Section 46. This act shall be submitted to the qualified voters of the city of Woburn for acceptance at a special election to be held within sixty days from its passage; and the city clerk shall, not less than one week before said election transmit by mail or otherwise to every registered voter in said city a copy of this act. The vote shall be taken by ballot in answer to the following question:—"Shall an act passed by the general court in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, entitled, 'An act to revise the charter of the city of Woburn', be accepted?"

YES	
NO	

In case this act is not accepted by the voters of said city at its first submission under this section it shall be submitted a second time to said voters at the annual state election in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, and the vote shall be taken by ballot in answer to the question above-stated.

Section 47. So much of this act as authorizes and directs the submission of the question of its acceptance to the qualified voters of said city shall take effect upon its passage; so much thereof as relates to elections thereunder shall apply to the annual municipal election to be held on the second Tuesday of December in the year eighteen hundred and ninety-seven, if the larger number of votes upon the question of its acceptance is in the affirmative; and if so accepted this act shall take full effect on the first Monday of January next ensuing.

[*Approved March 19, 1897.*

A true copy, attest:

John H. Finn,
City Clerk.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON V, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 2.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xiii, 1-13—Memory Verses, 2-4—Golden Text, Mark xvi, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Now there were in the church that was at Antioch certain prophets and teachers, as Barnabas, etc., and Saul." The work began at Antioch through the preaching of those who were scattered by the persecution about Stephen, and was followed up by Barnabas and Saul teaching the people for a whole year (chapter xi, 19, 26). The church at Antioch, hearing of the need, in temporal things, of the believers in Judæa, sent them relief by the hands of Barnabas and Saul, who, having fulfilled their ministry, returned to Antioch.

2. "Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I have called them." Thus spake the Holy Ghost as the believers ministered to the Lord, thinking much more of His business than of any comfort of their own, and even mortifying the body if perchance the soul might be more alive to things eternal. It is written of Job that he said, "I have esteemed the words of His mouth more than my necessary food" (Job xxiii, 12). When the disciples brought our Lord food at Jacob's well, He said, "I have meat to eat that ye know not of." "My meat is to do the will of Him that sent me and to finish His work" (John iv, 32, 34). When the things of the Lord are of more importance to us than aught else, we have the spirit of fasting.

3. "And when they had fasted and prayed and laid their hands on them they sent them away." The Holy Spirit is the one who has full control of all the affairs of the church during the time of our Lord's absence.

4. "So they being sent forth by the Holy Ghost departed unto Seleucia, and from thence they sailed to Cyprus." The Holy Spirit called them, sent them forth, and would use them as He saw fit that God might be glorified. All that the Lord Jesus said or did was by the Spirit, and He alone can do in and through us that which ought to be done.

5. "And when they were at Salamis, they preached the word of God in the synagogues of the Jews, and they had also John as their minister." As servants of Christ we have but one book, the word of God, and but one Teacher, the Holy Spirit. This word we must make our constant study, and this word we must ever speak in whole hearted reliance upon the Holy Spirit, and "To the Jew first" seems to be the unchanged order (Rom. i, 16; ii, 10). The promise to Moses still holds good, "Now, therefore, go, and I will be with thy mouth and teach thee what thou shalt say" (Ex. iv, 12).

6, 7. Coming to Paphos, the deputy of the country, Sergius Paulus, sent for them, desiring to hear the word of God." Thus the Spirit leads together those who are ready to hear and those who are ready to speak the word of God, as when He brought together Philip and the eunuch, Simon Peter and Cornelius. When it is thus His doing, something is always accomplished to the glory of God, as in each of these cases. What, therefore, can be more desirable than to be filled with and controlled by the Holy Spirit? For our comfort we remember that our Lord Jesus said, "If ye, then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him" (Luke xi, 13). We have also the comfort of knowing that if we are filled with the word of God and controlled by the Spirit of God He will fit into our lips the right message at the right time (Prov. xxii, 18). And Math. x, 20, will be true of us as of the disciples.

8. "But Elymas, the sorcerer, withstood them, seeking to turn away the deputy from the faith." The same old serpent, the devil, and satan, who turned Adam and Eve away from God, is ever at work. He seeks to keep people from hearing the word of God by making believers indifferent to the command to preach the gospel to every creature, and when the word has been preached he will, if possible, take away the word out of their hearts lest they should believe and be saved (Luke viii, 12); or if it is received, he will, if possible, choke it that it may not bear fruit. Resist the devil (Jas. iv, 7).

9. "Then Saul, who is also called Paul, filled with the Holy Ghost, set his eyes on him." The Holy Spirit can look through our eyes as well as speak with our voice, and our eyes will then be searching in some little measure as Christ's were. But we will be unconscious of it, for anything like self consciousness is in opposition to being filled with the Spirit. Moses wist not that the skin of his face shone (Ex. xxxiv, 29). And no doubt Stephen was unconscious that his face was as the face of an angel (Acts vi, 15). This is the first time that Saul is called Paul.

10. "Wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord?" Thus the Spirit in Paul addressed him, calling him a child of the devil and enemy of all righteousness. Some good people today would say that he was a child of God, and that God was his Father, though he was wandering from Him. But the Spirit of God does not talk so. The Lord Jesus said to certain religious people, "Ye are of your father the devil" (John viii, 44). It is also written of Cain that he was of the wicked one (I John iii, 12).

11. "And now, behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season." Instantly it came to pass, and he sought some one to lead him by the hand. His outward condition was now like his inward condition. He was truly a child of darkness. If his darkness was only for this life, or only for a season, it was well for him. But our Lord spoke of some who would be cast into outer darkness where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth (Math. xxii, 13). In Jude xiii we read of some to whom its reserved the blackness of darkness forever. Happy are those who, receiving the light, become children of light, and happier still, if as such they walk in the light.

12. "Then the deputy, when he saw what was done, believed, being astonished at the doctrine of the Lord." Thus the devil overdid it and lost his man, and the Lord gained him. The word of the Lord will always accomplish the Lord's pleasure, and prosper in that whereto He sends it (Isa. lv, 11). It is ours to be filled with it, and let the Spirit accomplish by it through us that which He pleases. Where the word of a king is there is power (Eccl. viii, 4), and ours is the word of the King of Kings.

13. "They came to Perga in Pamphylia, and John, departing from them, returned to Jerusalem." Having gone through Cyprus with the record of but one convert, though there may have been others, they now cross over to the mainland.

Just a Difference In the Time.

The composer Henry Smart played an organ in a London church, and his recital after church excited much attention, but one morning after a selection from one of Mozart's masses a church warden came into the organ loft and begged to inform Mr. Smart that they had decided that they could not have such jiggy stuff played in their church.

"Very well, sir," was the answer. "It shall be altered."

On the next Sunday dirgelike sounds proceeded from the organ, and the church warden congratulated the player on the solemn and elevating effect of the music.

"I am glad you like it," answered Mr. Smart. "Doubtless if I played it a little quicker you will see the reason it affected you." And, suiting the action to the word, the popular strains of "Jump, Jim Crow," resounded from the organ.

After this Henry Smart played what he liked.—Pearson's Weekly.

How to Bake Calf's Liver.

Carefully prepare a calf's liver and lard it thickly over the top with the lardoons sufficiently large to fill a good sized larding needle. Into the bottom of the baking pan put a small onion sliced, a carrot sliced, a stick of celery cut into pieces, two bay leaves, a sprig of parsley, four cloves and a teaspoonful of pepper corns. If without the latter, use the ordinary ground pepper, but only one-quarter the quantity. Place liver on top of these, add one quart of boiling water in which you have dissolved a teaspoonful of salt. Cover the pan with another of the same size. Bake in a quick oven one hour, basting every 15 minutes. Remove the upper pan and bake 30 minutes longer. Serve with a brown sauce made from the liquor in the pan.—Mrs. S. T. Rorer in Ladies' Home Journal.

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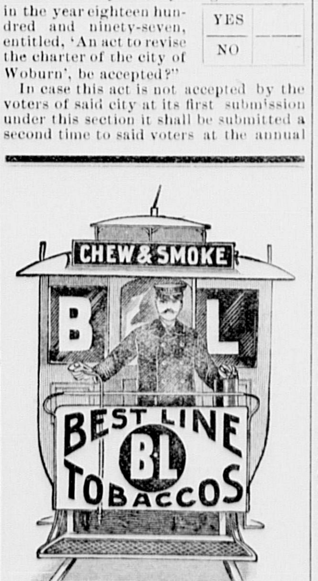

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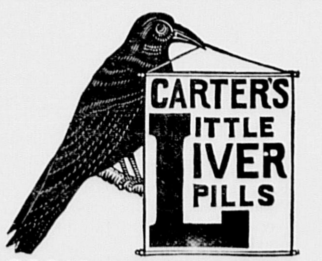

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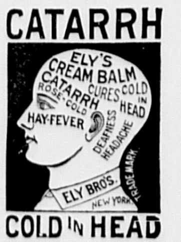

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 7. 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 22.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

AN OCTOBER ALLEGRO.

We are yellow autumn leaves, decked with russet and with red,
Pranked in gold and in the proudest of attire,
But the wild October breeze hath lured us from the trees
And hath piped to us to dance to his desire.

Such a tone he now hath blown, full of revelry and glee,
Like the fluting of the orioles in May,
That we yield us to the course of his dominating force
And come drifting down, his mandate to obey.

We refuse to borrow sorrow from the morrow ere 'tis here,
For the music of the day doth make us mad,
And the fate of leaf or man must befall as best it can
When the wind doth will to wanton and be glad.

What intoxicating pleasures are the measures of our dance
When a thousand of us rise as in a cloud
Or when, as from a sleep, we awake in sudden sweep
And around do reel a swiftly eddying crowd!

How we twirl in merry swirl as aslant the wind we whirl
To seem to shun his rapturous embrace
Till he lifts us in his might to the glory of the height,
Where the swallows dip and swing in airy chase.

And as Jove wooed Danae in the fabled days of old,
When the gods for love did stoop to visit earth,
So in showers of splendent gold hath the wind his passion told,
With the promise of the springtime's joyous birth.

—W. D. Ellwanger in New York Sun.

MAXWELL'S MISSION.

Young Maxwell stood by his impatient horse, one foot in the stirrup, in front of the commanding officer's tent. His cheeks were flushed and his eyes shone with the light of gratified pride.

"I have chosen you," said the officer, "in spite of your youth, not only because of the speed of your horse and your own activity and zeal, but because of the character you have gained while in the service of the company. It is not to every man of the pioneers I would trust 200 sovereigns in gold. And look here, young man—Farrel's death by fever left a vacancy among the sergeants. I'll say no more, except that in the company a sergeant always stands a chance of becoming a lieutenant. I trust you, Maxwell. You understand your orders?"

"Cross two rivers going due north, then head for a big kopje which I will see from the bank of the second river. There I shall find Lieutenant Adair's camp, get a receipt and return."

"Exactly. You will get there shortly after nightfall. Remember, you will have no danger from wandering Matabeles, if Lobengula keeps his promise of truce until Adair hands him the money. As to any one else, there is not a soul in Mashonaland save the Matabeles and ourselves. I wouldn't send you alone if it were otherwise. The real fact is, I can tell you, there have been desertions and discontent lately, and I—I don't want to risk losing any money at the hands of some man who might be tempted to ride off with it."

The youngest trooper of that audacious band, who, in insignificant numbers, marched a few years ago right into the country of the most dreaded Kaffir king in South Africa, the ferocious Lobengula, rode off on his mission with a glad and proud heart. This was his chance, but he felt he had earned it, and as his horse bounded through the long grass and breasted the waters of the rivers Maxwell's imagination was picturing a glorious future of which that day should be the beginning. There was scope indeed for dreams, gazing on that rich and measureless veldt, which could fatten countless herds, which could yield incalculable stores of grain, whose river beds were sanded with gold. Another India? Another Clive? Who shall read the dreams of youth?

So fleetly sped his horse that the messenger had crossed the first river and was in sight of the second, beyond which he could already see the kopje or hill, which was his destination before the sun quite disappeared on the western rim of the veldt. It was, however, darkening, and the kopje was merging swiftly into the gray shadows of evening, when suddenly from the tall grass to his right came a loud call. It was not the nearness of the voice, though that was startlingly close, that brought Maxwell to a sharp halt. It was the fact that it was a civilized voice, as distinctly discernible from a Kaffir cry as could be, and a voice also that seemed in distress.

"Wacht een beetje!" (Wait a little).

It was the cry of a Dutchman, a Boer, and it amazed the courier so that he reined in his horse. What, he thought, could a Boer be doing alone in that wild land, hundreds of miles from his Transvaal settlement? At any rate, if he needed help—

"Wacht een beetje!" came the call again, but sharply, commandingly. From the grass, high as a man's head, came a denser shadow than of any fleeting cloud and the beat of a horse's hoofs. Maxwell, in the dusk, saw only the vague outlines of a rider swiftly approaching. Suddenly something gleamed in a parting ray of the sun, and the pioneer realized that a long rifle was pointing at him. With a cry not of fear, but of anger at having been deceived by that first call for help, the youth whipped his revolver from its holster and fired at the still shadowy horseman. At the same instant he pressed his knees to his horse's flanks, and the brute plunged forward—too late! The courier's attention had been so concentrated on his right that he had not noticed another apparition stealing upon him from the left. As the horse started forward a strong arm clutched the reins and forced it back, while another, wielding a knobkerrie, struck Maxwell from his horse.

Without a word the two strangers leaped from their horses, and, bending over the body, rifled it of its money belt, containing the golden burden. Not until that was done did they speak, and, although the first man had called to the messenger in Dutch and with a Boer's accent, now they spoke in English.

"I hit too hard, I'm afraid," said one. "He's not gone, is he?"

"Not he," said the other. "The night air will bring him round soon enough. Have we got all?"

"It's stowed snugly in the belt which I have; safer there. There is no time to divide up now. Picket the young un's horse beside him. We can't leave that running loose."

They did so, and soon the sound of their galloping horses was again smothered in the thick, rank grass as they rode off as swiftly and mysteriously as they had come.

The moon was up when the heavy dews from the cloudless sky and the night wind of the veldt brought back to Maxwell his lost senses. He staggered to his feet, and for a long time he stood looking at his impatient horse and pressing his throbbing head in a vain effort to remember what had happened. It was not until he had clambered into the saddle and his hand had wandered to his waist, round which his money belt had been, and found that gone that the full strength of his misfortune was understood. The mission confided to him had failed, and he was disgraced—robbed like any greenhorn. Robbed? A sudden horrible thought paled his cheeks. Would the commander of the expedition believe his story? The officer had himself hinted that the trust would have been a temptation to some, and—he had no wound to show save a paltry lump on his head; no proof, no witness that he had been attacked at all. In doubt and misery, he rode back to camp with a sore heart and hanging head.

Next day he faced a gathering of the officers in the headquarters tent. He had told his story, and it was received with greater incredulity even than he had feared. One stout, loud voiced man laughed it to scorn.

"Don't tell me!" he cried. "You're little more than a boy yourself, Maxwell, but a child could invent a better tale than that. Look here! You say they were Boers. You ought to know that no Boer or any other white man would venture into Mashonaland unless he was protected by being one of us. Lobengula's scouts would snap him up, eat him up. If there were any such fool, we'd know of it. And, again, do you mean to tell us that the thief, if he was a Boer, would not have picked you off without any palaver at all? And, having done so, would he have left your horse—a Boer? Why, any Boer would do a good deal of shooting to get such a horse as yours. No, no! Own up. In a moment of temptation you've hid this money and had not the experience to invent a plausible yarn."

The trooper turned white to his lips, but answered never a word. The commanding officer looked at him sadly. He had placed the greatest trust in the youngster.

"Say no more, major," he said abruptly. "Maxwell, I regret this occurrence very much. Much as I hate to say it, the major argues correctly. It is impossible to credit this wild tale of Boers being around here. The matter must, however, pass out of our hands. Tomorrow Sergeant Wayne goes to Kimberley on company's business, and Private Roberts with him. They will take you as far as Fort Tuli, on the frontier, under arrest, awaiting trial."

It was with very different sensations from those with which he had ridden off on his mission that Maxwell commenced his journey to Tuli. Yet, though a prisoner, and his heart filled with a dumb despair, he held his head proudly as he shook hands with a few comrades who bade him cheer up. But the efforts of his friends to give him hope were for the greater part forced, for Maxwell could not but see with bitterness that even they found it hard to credit his story. It was preposterous to believe that any other white men were in that hostile country save the pioneers themselves. His cheeks flushed as he overheard the remark of one:

"I'm sorry for him, for he was a first rate sort, but he ought to have done it neater than that. Anyhow they can't do anything to him. They can't prove he took the money, but they can't prove he did not, don't you know."

"So," thought Maxwell with anguish, "I shall be a suspected man all my life."

The prisoner and his two guards rode on almost in silence. The journey to Tuli, on the frontier, would take them at the least three days, and it was not one without danger. They did not fear any interruption from the Matabele warriors, for these were massed to the north with their king, but lions and large game abounded, and the broad rivers over which they had to swim their horses swarmed with crocodiles. To defend himself, therefore, Maxwell's rifle and cartridges, although he was under arrest, were not taken from him. He knew his guards but slightly. They were not men of the kind he had chosen to be intimate with; of the ruder, least educated class in that mixed company of adventurous young fellows.

Sergeant Wayne first broke the dreary silence.

"We're as gloomy and silent as if we were all going to be hung," he cried, with a loud laugh. "Cheer up, Max! Cheer up! There's nothing to be so glum about, man. There's nothing in the way of evidence against you, is there, Roberts?"

"What do I know?" growled the other.

"Pshaw! You're as morose as Maxwell here. And you ought to be happy enough, too—got your discharge, going back to your friends, money in pocket"—

"Is it?" growled the private. "I wish you'd hold your row."

"Nasty, ain't he, Maxwell? He'll be better after supper and he's got some of that springbok meat down his throat. Finest buck I ever shot, Max."

"I thought hunting passes had been stopped since Jones got assagaied when out shooting?" said Maxwell indifferently.

"Maybe they are, old man," said Wayne, with a laugh, "but the sergeant of the guard can sometimes get a chance to get some fresh meat for supper. So Roberts and I managed to skip the camp"—

He suddenly stopped and looked quickly at the prisoner. But Maxwell's thoughts were already wandering back to his own position.

"Well, well," said the sergeant, "as I was saying, Maxwell, you needn't be afraid. They can't prove anything against you; so no harm's done, and some day you can drop back and dig up the"—

Maxwell cried out in a passion of indignation:

"Do you really think I hid that money?"

The sergeant looked at him with an eye half shamed, half amused.

"Well, Maxwell," he said, "the Boers and the knobkerrie and the call for help made a pretty story, especially that cry from the night, 'Wacht een beetje!' but we all know there were no Boers within 100"—

He stopped, for Maxwell was looking at him, startled, curiously.

"Well, well," the sergeant said, "there's no harm done. They can't prove anything."

Silence fell on the three again, but Maxwell was full of strange thoughts.

They camped by the side of a river which the sergeant would not swim before daylight, having a discreet regard for crocodiles, busiest always and hungriest at sundown. Roberts prepared the deer meat for broiling. Wayne gathered material for the fire, and Maxwell took the billies and went down to the river, 50 yards away, to fill them with water. The wet season was nearly over, and the river was running low. Already rocks and ranks of shingly sand showed above the stream dimly in the evening light. Maxwell cautiously scrutinized each muddy log and suspicious projection, aware by experience how easily the long, still amphibians might be mistaken for a mud imbedded tree trunk, but he saw no signs and returned to camp with his water pails. As he approached, the other two were busy and did not hear him. The sergeant was stooping over the fire, now lighted, his back turned to the young trooper. His coat was thrown aside, and his shirt had been disarranged by the armfuls of wood he had been carrying to the fire. A portion of his waist was plainly seen in the light of the flames. Maxwell looked and gasped and dropped a billyful of water. The sergeant turned at the clatter and faced him.

"What's the matter, young un? By George, you look white! Is it a crocodile?"

He ran for his gun in almost a panic, for the pioneers held the loathsome reptiles in greater horror even than lions. Maxwell had time to recover himself and forced a laugh.

"I stumbled," he said. "You're awfully scared of the brutes, Wayne."

"I am," said the sergeant, with a shudder. "I was swimming the Umbetzi alongside MacMahon that time when he and his horse were both pulled down. I dream of it still."

Maxwell rose after supper, when the other two lit their pipes. If he had been pale when he dropped the billy he was flushed now.

"Sergeant," he said, "if it's not against orders, I'd like to try a shot at those brutes before dark, if there are any lying about on the banks."

"Of course, of course, old man," said the sergeant easily. "There's no commanding officer about with bothering regulations, and, to tell the truth, I'm going to leave the pioneers anyway and ain't worrying about any prisoners. I'm sorry for you, Maxwell, 'pon my soul I am, and if you want to escape, why, man, I'll look the other way, and Roberts too. I'll help you too. By Jove I will!"

He spoke with almost anxious enthusiasm, as if he really would like to see Maxwell take his rifle and horse and ride off, but the youngster only smiled and walked off to the river. It was getting dark rapidly. Crocodiles were about in all probability, but the pioneer did not look to see. He waited a minute, and then, controlling his voice with an effort, he sang out as carelessly as he could:

"I say, you fellows, look here! I believe this is a diamond."

The ruse succeeded. The two troopers came leisurely down from the camp. Maxwell glanced anxiously at them, and his eyes lit up triumphantly, for they were unarmed. They had left their guns and pistols and belts by the fire.

"Diamond!" cried Wayne, his pipe between his lips. "Let's see, Max. Everything's possible in Africa. Why not diamonds here as well as at Kimberley? Where is it?"

Maxwell was standing on the very brink of the river, where the bank was two or three feet high above the swift water. Leisurely they approached him, coming to his side.

"Let's see," said Wayne again.

Suddenly Maxwell dashed between them, running some 20 yards away from the river. His rifle sprang to his shoulder, his eye glanced keenly through the sights.

"Wacht een beetje, you scoundrels!" he shouted in triumph. "Move a foot and I'll drop you to the crocodiles! Wacht een beetje! It's my turn now."

He stood between them and their arms, and with his rifle, a repeater, they knew he was a sure shot. They both turned white, and neither spoke. At last, with an oath, Wayne found utterance.

"Is this a joke?" he cried angrily.

"About as much so as when you hit me over the head with a knobkerrie," said Maxwell calmly. "I know now who the Boers were. You and your hunting pass! You talk too much, Sergeant Wayne! When you repeated that call for help—'Wacht een beetje'—on the march today, I recognized your voice. When you told me how you and Roberts had been out hunting without leave, you made me think, and now I know. Give me that belt next your skin—my belt!"

"Oh, you're crazy!" cried the sergeant, with a forced laugh. "What belt?"

"The one I saw about you when your shirt was drawn aside by the firewood you carried. Unbuckle it and throw it here before I count three. Quick!"

The sergeant glared furiously, but made no movement.

"One!"

The sergeant sulkily moved his hand.

"Two!"

The surly trooper, Roberts, who had hitherto remained still, suddenly broke the silence by a torrent of oaths.

"You ass!" he cried, turning on Wayne. "Didn't I tell you to give me my share and throw away the belt? But you wouldn't. You waited a chance to bolt with it all. And now you've queered us both."

In a paroxysm of rage he flung his heavy fist backward in the face of his accomplice. Wayne, taken by surprise, retreated, and his second step carried him over the bank into the stream. He went down with an appalling cry, drawn from him not so much by dread of the current as by the swift and horrid recollection of what fearful beasts had there their home. In such an instant the minds of men betray each its normal trend, and the two men left on the bank now proved what instincts swayed their actions.

"The belt! The belt!" yelled Roberts. "He's got the belt!" And he leaped from the bank to save the gold. Maxwell uttered no word. He had heard that despairing cry, had seen the agonized face as the man fell, and he dropped his rifle and leaped into the stream to save a fellow creature, although a moment before he was sternly determined to shoot him where he stood. The two leaped so nearly together and so closely after the falling body that all three were struggling in the water together. They were all good swimmers—pioneers had need to be—and in another instant they would have scrambled out, when from the mud bank, near the shore, there slid a dusky form that plunged heavily into the water. All three troopers heard that ominous plunge close to them, and all three knew what caused it. With a hideous yell Wayne, suddenly paralyzed with fear, screamed:

"Save me! Maxwell, Maxwell, save me!" Maxwell was already clinging to the bank, but he turned to the river again and saw the sergeant, so stricken with horror that he was utterly unable to reach the shore. Two strokes bore the youngster to the sinking man's side. Maxwell caught him with his left hand and grasped the belt about his waist. With all his strength he drew Wayne to the bank and dragged him ashore, literally out of the jaws of a huge crocodile.

Then another yell of agony arose from the river. The great reptile, disappointed at its first attempt, had darted about. Its jaws opened once more and closed. The next moment, save for a reddish tinge on the water, the river flowed on as before, and Roberts had disappeared.

Wayne was weak as a child from shock and sobbed hysterically, imploring young Maxwell not to leave him. In the collapse of his nerves he himself unloosened the belt of gold and gave it to the other and poured out, with a flood of tears, his confession, telling how the dead man and he, knowing somehow of Maxwell's mission, had left the camp and lain in wait for him.

Maxwell said little, but as soon as the sergeant had recovered sufficiently he ordered him to saddle up, although it was now dark, and through all that night they rode their weary horses back to camp, but with positions reversed, for he who came out as a prisoner returned as the guard.

At early morning the young pioneer told his story in the commanding officer's tent, giving him the belt with the money intact, and as the officer shook hands and congratulated him Maxwell saluted and said with a triumphant smile:

"If you can trust me again, sir, I shall be glad to complete my mission."

—P. Y. Black in New York Sun.

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Like billousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work
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easily and thoroughly.
Best after dinner pills.
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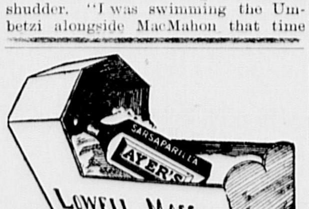


Fifty Years Ago.

This is the cradle in which there grew
That thought of a philanthropic brain:
A remedy that would make life new
For the multitudes that were racked with pain.
'Twas sarsaparilla, as made, you know
By Ayer, some 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla
was in its infancy half a century ago. To-day it doth "bestride the narrow world like a colossus." What is the secret of its power? Its cures! The number of them! The wonder of them! Imitators have followed it from the beginning of its success. They are still behind it. Wearing the only medal granted to sarsaparilla in the World's Fair of 1893, it points proudly to its record. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:
50 Years of Cures.

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash - - -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles*	2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches -	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - -	$3,400.00 12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,	$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.
Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (top left hand corner) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

SEND THIS TOP PORTION
"SUNLIGHT" SOAP
WHY DOES A WOMAN LOOK OLD

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.
1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:
The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.
The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00.
The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.
2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.
3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.
4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.
5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.
LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

Don't think because you are sick and nothing seems to give you relief that you can't be cured.

There must be a cure for you somewhere.

If your doctor can't cure you, perhaps he has mistaken the cause. Anybody is liable to make a mistake sometimes.

One in three of us suffer from indigestion, and one out of three dyspeptics doesn't know it. That is, he may know he is sick, but he blames it to something else.

Indigestion is the cause of half of our dangerous diseases.

Shaker Digestive Cordial, made from tonic medicinal roots and herbs, is the most natural cure for indigestion. It relieves the symptoms and cures the disease gently, naturally, efficiently, giving fresh life, strength and health to sick dyspeptics.

At druggists. A trial bottle for 10 cents.

* * *

Flynn—Fur the love of hiven, Hogan, phy are ye in such a rush?

Hogan—Sure, Oi hov a long way to go, an' Oi want to get there before Oi'm tired out.

* * *

Fly Flannigan: Will yer help a redooced gentleman dat's out at de knees, lady? Lady: How came you to be out at the knees? F. F.: Prayin' fer work, lady.

* * *

A gentleman, visiting a church, asked a sexton whether people ever used it for private prayer. "I ketch'd two of 'em at it once," was the man's reply.

* * *

Malden, Mass, April 1, 1897. I had an attack of the grip, which left me with a sick headache, and very weak and nervous. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and after taking three bottles I was so much benefitted that it is seldom I have a headache, and I am stronger and not nearly as nervous as I was before taking this medicine. Mrs. E. W. Gray, Bunker Hill Court.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

* * *

Teach self-denial, and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.

* * *

Art is long, life is short; judgment is difficult, opportunity fleeting. To act is easy—to think is difficult, and to act pursuant to one thought is troublesome.

* * *

A Real Catarrh Cure.

The 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm which can be had of the druggist is sufficient to demonstrate its great merit. Send 10 cents, we will mail it. Full size 50c.

ELY BROS, 56 Warren St., N. Y. City

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

* * *

There are people who would do great acts; but because they wait for great opportunities, life passes, and the acts of love are not done at all.

* * *

Twelve average tea plants produce one pound of tea.

ROYAL

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1897.

CHANGE IN HIGH SCHOOL SESSIONS.

At a meeting of the School Board held on the evening of April 27, 1897, Mrs. Jennie K. Adams, member of the High School Committee, in behalf of the Committee, submitted a report on the question of changing the present single daily session of the High School to two sessions, with a divided attendance of pupils at each, which was formerly in vogue in this city, but which does not now obtain in the High Schools of this State except in a few isolated cases.

From their standpoint the Committee make out a good case, as would naturally be expected by those who are acquainted with its composition, but reading their report carefully we discover what seems to be loopholes that lessen to a considerable degree the force of their arguments. That they firmly believe in the system so ably advocated no one will for a moment question, and we suspect that they will accord equal honesty to those who may differ from them on this important question. Our only apology for alluding to the subject is the strong public feeling aroused by the report and the criticisms which it has called forth. Parents and guardians are deeply interested and people will talk; and besides, it is a question that has an important bearing on the educational concerns of this city.

Our first objection to the proposed change is, that a school session of three hours is not long enough for pupils, generally, to be under schoolroom influences. This is the opinion of the best educators in New England and is held by School Boards everywhere with very rare exceptions. We have in mind the case of a Board in one of the principal cities in the vicinity of Boston refusing to accept the two sessions plan solely on this ground. Another returned to the one session plan after a trial of the other chiefly for this reason.

The seating capacity of our High School does not demand the change, although this is one of the reasons urged by Mrs. Adams for the Committee. She says that the number of students is 239 and that they are crowded. The truth is, 282 pupils can be easily and comfortably seated in the school, and that number will not be reached next year, even according to the Committee's own report.

The Committee recommend the change on the score of bad ventilation of the rooms. This argument is not pertinent to the issue and is without force. We should be slow to conclude that Mrs. Adams would advocate the abrogation of a system that has worked successfully in this city for the last five years, and the substitution of another which does not meet the approval of teachers and School Boards anywhere in New England, simply because the city has failed to supply properly ventilated rooms for the pupils. It does not require a very bright intellect to see at a glance that the ventilation argument of the Committee is fallacious—simply absurd.

Unless it can be demonstrated more clearly than the Committee have done that the proposed change will be an improvement on the present system it will not meet public approval, and ought not.

Changes in the operation of school machinery ought not to be tolerated unless a substantial benefit is to be derived from them. They demoralize the school, perplex and annoy home arrangements, arouse antagonisms on the part of teachers, and are unjustifiable unless absolutely demanded by the best interests of the school.

Apropos of the Committee's plea for more time for the scholar to get to school after breakfast, hot dinners at noon, nervous strains, etc. it is enough to say in passing that it will scarcely be taken seriously by hard headed people. It seems to be more in the nature of an excuse for indolence and wilful tardiness than a plan for the intellectual improvement of the boys and girls—a plea for their stomachs rather than their brains.

We respectfully submit another objection which ought to be carefully considered by the Board in making up their minds on the subject: Under the proposed change the periods of instruction would be shortened 10 minutes. That would mean a clear loss of 30, 40, or 50 minutes a week for each study according as the studies come 3, 4 or 5 times a week; a loss of one day's instruction each week, or 40 days in every school year, or one whole year in a 4 year's course. Can this be afforded?

The library methods in the study of history now in successful vogue in our High School would have to be abandoned unless the Board, at a heavy outlay of money, should supply the necessary works for the use of the pupils. With the loss of time above alluded to consultations of authors, as now practised, could not possibly be continued. Music too would inevitably suffer by the change. Pupils reciting 4 times a day would be deprived of the advantages of the excellent musical instruction in our High School—a branch that is as highly prized as any other.

Other objections to the proposed change occur to us, but we will leave them for a future article. Enough has been said to set the School Board to thinking, we hope..

THE TOWN MEETING.

It is needless to state that the vote on the new city charter is to be taken next Wednesday, for our readers are familiar with the fact, and we trust they have made up their minds to attend the polls and cast their ballots.

We have seen nor heard of anything calculated to change our opinion as to the result of the vote and still believe the charter will be accepted. The only danger to be feared is lukewarmness on the subject. This, if not corrected, will lead to a light poll, and that may mean defeat. The opponents will come out in force. No doubt about that. Every man against the measure will be on hand with a ballot for himself and one for his neighbor. Possibly no regular organization of the enemy exists but he will be heard from all the same and will not be idle or inert on election day.

We are not aware of any systematic effort being made by the friends of the bill to secure a large vote on Wednesday. But there ought to be. The committee who framed the charter and into whose hands the whole matter was put ought to feel interest enough in it to work for its approval at the polls. The people look to them for light and guidance and it seems as though they should take the lead and get the voters out. It may be said by some of them that their duties ended with the last penstroke on the document, but that was not the understanding of the people—it was supposed that they would superintend their production and push it to a successful conclusion, if possible.

With a full vote, or fairly large one, our belief is that the new charter will be accepted next Wednesday. It does not suit everybody; that was not to be expected. Some object to this provision, some to that. We ourselves do not approve of some of the articles. But the question which every voter should ask himself is: Taken as a whole is the new charter an improvement over the present one? If adopted will or will not the city be enabled to elect a better local government than we now have? If the answer be yes then vote for it notwithstanding objections to certain of its provisions. That is the only true and sensible way to act.

☞ The Woburn and Winchester Circuit Boulevard enterprise got another black eye last week. The blow which produced it came from the Legislative committee who heard the case three weeks ago. They reported adversely to the prayer of the petitioners, and that ended the matter so far as the Legislature had anything to do with it. Representative Wood of this city, who strongly favors the project, said Saturday that the action of the committee was not wholly unexpected, for the reason that the present Legislature will put into the hands of the Park and Boulevard Commissioners $1,000,000 to be expended by them on the improvements under their charge, and that the sentiment at the State House seemed to be that the Woburn and Winchester petitioners and their backers should go to the Board with their demands rather than to the General Court. He said further that no petition of this kind had ever been granted, and the committee could see no reason why this one should be. Representative Wood recommends that the friends of the Circuit Boulevard go to the Board of Commissioners and lay their case before them. There are good reasons to believe that their prayer would be granted, in part at least.

☞ Capt. Francis Magurn of Co. D, 9th Infantry, in a communication published in the Boston *Journal* last Monday morning, denies that one of the squad of 17 of his men, after their shoot at Walnut Hill Rifle Range on Saturday afternoon, April 24, pulled in a fire alarm in this city when on their way to the cars to return to Boston, and says some uncomplimentary things of Fire Chief Ferrin, who, as in duty bound, at once set about to find the author of the piece of mischief.

Really, however, Captain Magurn fails to make any case against Chief Ferrin, or to show clearly that one of the squad, under command of Lieuts. Crotty and Brines, did not pull in the alarm which put the Woburn Fire Department to unnecessary trouble and expense. His denials lack point, and in view of the evidence which Chief Ferrin has gathered up, they will fail to hold water in an investigation of the affair. Even if the Chief got the wrong man, which is not probable, he had received intelligence that justified him in taking the steps he did in trying to run down the offender.

☞ It is gratifying to the hosts of friends of Rufus R. Wade, Esq., to learn that the Governor has reappointed him Chief of the District Police, a position which he has filled to the credit of himself and for the public benefit since 1879. Chief Wade is emphatically the right man in the right place, and with thousands of others we are glad that he is to be retained in his present important office. He is an able and conscientious public servant. His administration of the affairs of the position have always been satisfactory and met the approval of the people and the appointing powers. He will probably occupy the chair of the Chief of the District Police as long as he is able to take care of it, and may that be many years to come.

☞ Congressman W. S. Knox of this District was in this city last Friday to consult with Postmaster Hagerty concerning the Cummingsville postoffice which postmaster John Cummings, 2d, has been vainly trying to get rid of for a year or two. The conclusion reached has not transpired. In a brief conversation with our Representative in Congress we found him in perfect accord with the JOURNAL on the important matters now occupying the attention of the National Legislature, which means of course that he is right. Observing his public career carefully we came to the conclusion long ago that our District is ably and faithfully represented by him. His re-election will be an easy thing to accomplish.

☞ Considerable curiosity is felt as to the Governor's action in the Martin case. Public opinion is divided, some believing that the Chairman of Boston's Police Commission will not be disturbed, while others, and perhaps a larger share, think he will have to walk the plank.

☞ An examination of the City Reports for 1896, just issued by John M. Wallace, printer, will disclose some things that may surprise the student of its pages in the matter of extra compensation to city officials for services which belong to their regular duties and for which no extra charges should be made. It is a shame and a disgrace that committees will approve of such bills. What inducement can they possibly have for doing it? That it was a "boodle" administration cannot be truthfully denied.

☞ Mr. Elmore A. Pierce, who may truthfully be called the father of the Circuit Boulevard scheme, is not in the least discouraged over the adverse report of the Legislative Committee, and has by no means abandoned the matter. He induced Senator Woodward to have the report of the Committee tabled and it will be taken up next Tuesday, when it will probably be referred to the Metropolitan Park Commissioners. Mr. Pierce is plucky.

☞ The Arbitration Treaty failed to secure a two-thirds vote of the Senate last Tuesday and was lost. England's cowardly attitude on Eastern questions of late was given as the cause. Perhaps it is as well that way as any other. Before entering into such a treaty this country ought to give England one more drubbing, and then "let us have peace."

☞ Last week Cambridge held a three days celebration of the 10th anniversary of the rule of "no license" in that city. It was a grand affair from first to last. Does anyone believe that the people of this city will ever enjoy such a privilege?

☞ The Legislative Committee reported leave to withdraw last Tuesday on the petition for free street railroad transfers in Boston. The West End won the battle, but free transfers have got to come sooner or later.

☞ It is proposed to have the Dingley tariff bill go into effect on July 1. It was reported in the Senate last Tuesday by Senator Aldrich.

☞ City Clerk Finn asks the JOURNAL to give notice that the Election Officers of 1896 will serve at the special charter election next Wednesday.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

McGrath—Goods.
C. C. Stone—Market.
G. F. Jones—Horses.
H. B. Clewley—Posts.
E. H. Richards—To Let.
J. G. Maguire—Citation.
J. W. Johnson—Citation.
H. G. Kitridge—Wanted.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Mrs. H. G. Kittridge wants a good girl. See ad.

— Mr. Chester R. Smith has been out and is improving.

— Memorial Day will soon get along. It falls on Sunday.

— Fruit trees look beautiful in their new spring bloom and green foliage.

— There is a fine show of flowers and plants for sale at Linnell's Cash Market.

— Mrs. John S. True has recovered from the effects of quite a dangerous fall lately.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— From all accounts it is safe to say that the F. N. C. May Festival is to be a fine affair.

— The Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker will be duly celebrated on May 18.

— Woburn people in considerable numbers work in the Reading shoe factories, so it is said.

— Joseph P. McKay has opened an ice cream, lunch and cigar store in Mann Block, Main st.

— Mr. Walter C. Knapp, foreman at the gashouse, had "it" last Tuesday but is now on the mend.

— Another heavy rain Monday night. Guess we'll get enough of it before it clears off for good.

— The pansies at Durward's Market make everybody's eyes stick out that see them. They are simply magnificent.

— A powerful rain prevailed nearly all Saturday night, through Sunday, and during the most of Monday and night.

— Mrs. Jennings has some desirable situations in private families for firstclass girls. Call at her Employment Office.

— Dr. S. W. Kelley had a severe chill on Sunday which was repeated on Tuesday, and now he isn't feeling very well himself.

— The Burlington concert is to be given in the Burlington Meetinghouse on the evening of May 13. Firstclass talent has been secured for it.

— The James Skinner Company patent leather factory is in operation. The manufacture of patent leather seems to be coming back again.

— Rev. Walter G. Gay, pastor of St. John's Baptist Church, has already become popular with the local "cloth," and also with the people at large.

— The Assessors started out last Saturday, May 1, as fresh as daisies. In the distribution of public documents they let no grass grow under their feet.

— Walker's Map of Woburn supervised by City Engineer George F. Hartshorn is just as handy as a pocket in a shirt. Horton keeps them for sale.

AYER'S PILLS

"Having been subject, for years, to constipation, without being able to find much relief, I at last tried Ayer's Pills, and testify that I have derived great benefit from their use. For over two years past have taken one of these pills every night."—G. W. BOWMAN, 26 East Main St., Carlisle, Pa.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The price of tickets to the Burlington Concert is 35 cents, or 3 for $1. The barge fare for the round trip is 25 cents. Bicycles will be stored in the Town Hall.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— To fill a vacancy caused by the resignation of Miss Byrne, teacher in the Cummings School, Miss Clara Nichols has been appointed. Those who know say it was an excellent selection.

— A good many people who buy those delicious strawberries at Cunio & Crovo's think they are home raised. They not only have that appearance but they are just as good as the domestic article.

— Dr. Peck's 3-flat building on Bennett st. begins to assume shape and comliness. Mr. Hanson, brother of jeweler Linwood E., a Somerville architect and builder, has the contract for the work.

— The contract for building the Middlesex Fells Parkway bridge in Medford was awarded last Saturday to Ellis & Buswell of this city by the B. & M. Railroad Co. It is to be a fine piece of work.

— Mrs. Marjory T. Pierce, aged 78 years, left here last Wednesday morning for New York City to spend a week with her sister. She went unaccompanied and required the attention of no one on the journey.

— E. E. Thompson has a desirable dwellinghouse to rent on favorable terms. It is on Montvale ave., next to the residence of C. M. Strout, easy distance from the Common and pleasant. Call and look at it.

— A Neglige Shirt, in delicate shades, is a proper adjunct of the summer season. If you have not seen the stock of these goods at Hammond & Son's, leading clothiers, you have not done full duty to yourself.

— Tonight will take place the much talked of and pleasantly anticipated May Festival at Lyceum Hall. The F. N. C. have staked their reputation as amusement purveyors on the success of this high social function.

— Considerable pneumonia is reported in this city. Why not? So long as foolish people will persist in changing winter for summer underclothing on the first warm day in spring they must expect pneumonia.

— This season's stock of Shirt Waists for ladies is unusually rich in choice colorings, particularly those of the celebrated "Star" Waists. Hammond & Son, leading clothiers, handle only this line of popular favorites.

— Mr. George W. Buchanan, who is employed in White & Co's leather house in Boston which deals largely in colored stock for fancy shoes, says that green will be a prominent color this season for shoes. What color next?

— Here's a chance for you! Read the advertisement of Mr. H. B. Clewley, landscape gardener, in this paper, wherein he states, under "Wanted," his desire to buy 500 fence posts. It offers a handy market for a good article.

— Mr. C. M. Strout has for sale a large variety of flower and garden seeds. They are fresh and growable. That reminds us to say that Mr. Strout is prepared to store stoves, etc. for the summer in good shape and at reasonable cost.

— Col. Edward Simonds, City Messenger, brought us in last Monday a copy of the Annual Report of the City of Woburn for 1896. We have not examined it, but suppose the work was done by John M. Wallace "according to Hoyle."

— Supt. Winslow sees to it sharp that his car hands make prompt time on the North Woburn Street Railroad and they obey orders right up to the handle. There are no long waits and delays, baring accidents, on Supt. Winslow's road.

— Mr. S. S. Richardson, a firm friend of the JOURNAL, recently an esteemed citizen of Woburn, now of Boston, paid us a visit last Tuesday morning, which we enjoyed. He reported himself as being in good health and spirits.

— The 8th anniversary of the wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. James O. Pasho was duly observed on last Monday evening. There was a supper, dancing and social intercourse. The couple were the grateful recipients of many presents.

— During the month of May in order to reduce our big stock of dress goods we will make skirts free of charge. Don't this beat anything you ever heard? If we don't give you a perfect fitting skirt we ask no money. McGrath's big store.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones says the man or woman who buys the Capt. J. Henry Symonds homestead on Blossom st. at the price asked for it will get a great bargain. No doubt of it. The place is a fine one and will make a nice home for somebody.

— Nowell, the artist, is doing some pictures of the High School Graduating class of 97, and doing them well. Pretty soon graduation Day will be among us once more. How true it is, how solemnly true, that "Time flies like a weavers shuttle."

— We have received from Mr. J. W. Smith, Section Director, a copy of the New England Climate and Crop Service, Weather Bureau, of May 4, which we find to be a valuable document. It tells about weather and crops at date all over New England.

— The new officers of the National Band Association are: President, Nicholas McGovern; Financial Secretary, Hugh McDonald; Recording Secretary, Frank J. Carton; Treasurer, P. Calnan; Directors, P. Calnan, J. Mahoney, Hugh McDonald.

— In about a week from now Mr. Gilman F. Jones will receive at the Central House Stables another carload of Col. Knott's Iowa horses—this time heavy weight ones. He promises this community a lot of the best draught horses they have seen here of late years.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country—including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.

2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.

3. Lowest possible prices—nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Leave your orders for seats in the barge which will run to the Burlington concert on Thursday evening of next week with Mr. G. F. Jones. Or, take the barge at the Savings Bank block.

— In the case of Welch, administrator, against the B. & M. Railroad Co., tried in Boston last week a verdict was rendered for the defendant and Mrs. Welch gets nothing. Welch was killed on the Winn st. crossing a couple of years ago and the jury found that it was by his own carelessness.

— The official people at the Station know nothing concerning the talked of 4.45 A. M. train to be put on between here and Boston according to the rumor. We can't conceive what such a train would be for. Rational people are not leaving their beds at midnight to ride on railroads to any alarming extent.

— Engineer Chase's engine broke down on his last trip out last Tuesday evening and caused some little disarrangement among the trains. The old engineer, conductor Dick Carton, and Phillips, the baggageman, got late suppers, and Gateman Brown was put to his trumps to untangle the tangle.

— What do you think of this scheme? If you buy your dress goods of us we will make your skirts free of charge. This is the biggest inducement ever offered by any dry goods dealer in America. A saving to you of two or three dollars; perfect fit guarenteed or no sale. McGrath, Woburn.

— The Children's Missionary May Festival will be held at Berkeley Temple, Boston, Saturday, May 8. Woburn Workers and Juniors who would like to attend will meet at Woburn Station for the 12.52 train. Officers of the societies will accompany the children.—*Rev. D. Scudder in Weekly Calendar.*

— Our thanks are due to Mr. John M. Wallace, proprietor of the *News*, for the use of his press during our trouble with a bursted boiler. Not only his press but his pressman was placed at our disposal, which was very kind in Mr. Wallace, and a favor that was duly appreciated and will be remembered.

— They say that Mr. E. G. Bullard can "cut the pigeon's wing" neater than any other person in town, and some go so far as to claim that nobody can hold a candle to him. Therefore the F. N. C. "point with pride" to the fact that Mr. Bullard is to lead the contra dances at their May Festival this Friday evening at Lyceum Hall

— Free of charge! If you buy your dress goods at McGraths this month he will make you a perfect fitting skirt free of charge. He has two thousand pieces of dress goods ranging in price from 12 1-2c to $1.25 to select from. Everything marked in plain figures, no second price at the big store. McGrath.

— Last Saturday evening Mr. Leon L. Dorr, head clerk at Copeland & Bowser's dry goods establishment, returned from a week's visit to the home of his parents at Turner, on the Androscoggin River, Maine, where he enjoyed himself excellently. He has not been rugged for a few months past and believed a vacation and rest just now would do him good. It did.

— Do not make any engagements for Friday evening, May 21. We are to have a grand closing concert in this church that evening. Members of the choir, an orchestra of twenty or more pieces under Mr. E. A. Lewis, and Charles H. Keach, the boy violinist, will participate. Tell all your friends. —*Rev. D. Scudder in Weekly Calendar.*

— We hear a great deal of talk about the F. N. C. May Festival which takes place this evening and it is all of one tenor, namely, that it is going to be a brilliant affair. There will be no flies on it. Besides that, we have the word of Mrs. Heber B. Clewley that there is to be no leaving out of the old fashioned dances, and that Miss Bartlett is in perfect form for the "Rose Dance."

— Rev. John A. Buckingham, who was the first pastor of the Unitarian church in this city, 50 years ago, and who attended and took a prominent part in the semi-centennial celebration of the formation of the church held on April 18 last, died at his home in Newton last Tuesday at the age of 81 years. He was born in Boston in 1816, graduated from Harvard in 1837, and was ordained in 1840 into the ministry. When here less than a month ago people little thought he would so soon pass on from the things of this life to the things beyond.

— Miss Maria Johnson, on account of the severe illness of her father, did not go on the Nason & Co. Washington, D. C., April 20, trip. Mr. Henry Leathe went with it as well as his wife. Mr. P. E. Bancroft and his daughter, Miss Mertena Bancroft, went with the May 4 excursion. It seems that a good many Woburn people go with Nason & Co. on their pleasure trips.

— The three days Fair of the Swedish Evangelical Lutherern church is in full feather at Mechanics Hall having opened last evening under the happiest of auspices. It will continue this afternoon and evening. The salestables are loaded with goods, fancy and useful, they are politely served, and everything is running as smooth as oil. We hope our people will patronize with generous hand this Church Fair.

— "Occasional," our highly valued Winchester correspondent, on account of business demands, is unable to furnish any "Winchester Whisperings" this week, but he hopes to be on deck again pretty soon with instalments of his interesting jottings, and promises that it anything of unusual interest occurs in that pretty Boston suburb he will note and send it to the JOURNAL. He holds a racy pen, and his "Whisperings" are popular in Winchester.

— For several years Copeland & Bowser, the dry goods merchants in this city, have kept for the accomodation of the public a large variety of choice flower seeds, a practice which has met with the approval of cultivators. In conformity to that practice the firm have now on hand seeds from the most reliable growers and dealers in the country of almost every flower shown in the largest catalogues. They are not only of the very best but cheap.

— Last week St. Charles Catholic Total Abstinence Society elected the following officers for the then year to come: Michael E. Doherty, President; John H. Desmond, Vice President; James Feeney, Recording Secretary; William Downey, Financial Secretary; Rev. Lawrence W. Slattery, Spiritual Director; Thomas H. Dolan, Treasurer; Patrick A. Kelley, Michael E. Doherty, John McQuillan, Trustees. The newly elected officers were installed last evening.

--With pleasing emotions we announce in these columns that Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett has consented to do a dance in addition to the "Rose," to wit, "The Roumania Gypsy Dance," which will be a novelty indeed. She will perform it in the Roumania National costume given by the Queen of that country to one of Miss Bartlett's friends and loaned by him for the May Festival, an occasion which it will most charmingly grace. Roumania was one of the early Asiatic homes of the Gypsies, and the dance which Miss Bartlett will do, with extreme brilliancy no doubt, was and still is a favorite pastime with those strange roving people—the real Bohemians. In that beautiful National costume the dancer cannot but be the cynosure of all eyes at the Festival.

Sleep

Induced by the use of coca, opiate or narcotic compounds is bad, decidedly bad. It undermines the health and shatters the constitution and the patient is steadily growing into a worse condition—often resulting in the terrible slavery and misery of the cocaine and opium habit. Sleep induced by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla may not come as quickly, but it comes more surely, permanently and is

Sweet

And refreshing because it is realized through nature's great restoring and rejuvenating channel—purified, vitalized and enriched blood. This feeds the nerves with life-giving energy and builds up the system and constitution from the very foundation of all health and life—the blood—pure, rich, red blood.

Refreshing

"I was generally run down last spring, appetite was poor and I could not sleep. Hood's Sarsaparilla built me right up, gave good appetite and I was soon able to get a good night's rest." G. F. WHITNEY, Merchant, Yeomans St., Ionia, Michigan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write strongly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Station Agent Junkins is again entitled to the champion's belt for the earliest and handsomest flowerbeds. His plots on the station lawn are radient in the bloom of early spring flowers and it looks as though he is going to make a desperate struggle for the Railroad Company's first premium this summer. Mr. Junkins loves flowers and to cultivate them, and he is always a little ahead of his neighbors in bringing them out.

— C. C. Stone & Co., marketmen at 474 Main street, are a wideawake firm and popular with lovers of good meat and vegetables. They preside over one of the neatest and best patronized markets in this city where patrons get their money's worth and no grumbling. Prompt service is one of the hobbies of the firm and customers don't have to wait until they get too hungry to eat before their orders filled. They are doing a fine business too.

— The house-warming at Mr. James F. Elliott's new residence on Grape st. one night last week was a large and pleasant affair. There were some 300 friends and neighbors present when the proprietor arrived home with Fire Chief Ferrin about 8 o'clock, and the best of it was, they had removed all the furniture from the old house and set it up in fine style in the new. It was a genuine surprise to Mr. Elliott. Policeman Clarence H. Kean was Master of Ceremonies.

— The May number of *McClure's* contains in an articles entitled "Life Portraits of Daniel Webster," besides many likenesses of the great statesman, the pictures of Grace Fletcher, his first wife; and Caroline LeRoy, his second. The latter is from a drawing by the famous French artist, Dubourgal, of those days, owned by Mrs. Abbott Lawrence of Boston, and photographed for *McClure's* by Balwin Coolidge of this city, who enjoys the reputation of being an expert with the camera.

— Our respected townswoman, Belle Menard, whilom teacher in the public schools of this city, a musical composer of note, Instructor of Music in the schools of Lawrence, now has entire charge of the music of the Lawrence Normal School, in which office she is popular and meeting with gratifying success. She is preparing for an exhibition of music in all grades for a concert to be given this month, and we suspect working hard. Belle Menard is one of the brightest and best young women that Woburn ever produced.

— Here is a fact or two apropos of the May Festival which appears to us to be worth making a note of: Mr. Henry Hudson Kitson, Miss Madeleine Bartlett's modeling teacher in Boston, once made a bust of the Queen of Roumania, and by way of acknowledging the merit of his work she sent him a beautiful sample of the male and female National costume of that country. It is the latter which Miss Bartlett will wear in her execution of the "Roumania Gypsy Dance" this evening at Lyceum Hall.

— We wrote it "Bows of Oakhill." Judge Convers, a high authority on such matters, said it should be "Beaux," etc. Standing on the sidewalk, each with a foot on the curbstone, we argued the question with vigor pro and con and as to convincing each other left off where we began. On Tuesday morning last the Judge entered our office with a smile on his face and a musical tome under his arm and seated himself in the company chair. He opened the tome; it was "Beaux," and we gave it up.

— Here is something that consumers of icecream and candy ought to know about: To every purchaser of these toothsome goods, no matter what the amount may be—5 cents or $5—Belcher gives a coupon for the same amount which will be redeemed or taken up in due time. All of the particulars of this enterprise may be obtained at Belcher's icecream and confectionery parlors and need not be rehearsed here. What we aim at is to inform the public that with each purchase a coupon of the same value is given.

— We received a few days ago a pamphlet from Ephraim Cutter, A. M., M. D., LL. D., written by him, treating of several diseases, and containing more hard words than any other publication of the kind that has ever fallen under our observation. It appears from the preface that Doctor Cutter with the aid of his son, Dr. John A. Cutter, is compiling his numerous medical and scientific works to be published soon as his medical memoirs. He has been a prolific author and many of his productions are standard authority with the profession.

— Last Tuesday afternoon we were favored with a call from Miss Fay Pindar, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George J. Pindar of Boston, and granddaughter of Mr. Levi W. Cooper of this city, and were pleased with it. She was born in Woburn, raised here, and it seems but a little while ago when she was "a sweet girl graduate" from the High School. She did some good literary work a few years ago, since her residence in Boston, and said to us she was thinking some of taking it up again. If she does she will succeed, we have no doubt. Miss Fay comes out to Woburn every little while to see her friends, of which she has many here, and visit familiar scenes.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Canned Goods!

We do not have any shopworn goods to work off, but we have some extra bargains in bright new goods.
Below we give a list of a few of the

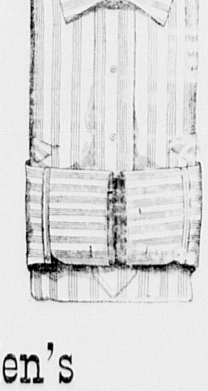
SPECIAL BARGAINS

we are offering:—

	Per Can.
California Egg Plums	10c
California Apricots	10
Yellow Peaches	10
Black Raspberries	10
Blueberries	10
Raspberry Jam	10
Strawberry Jam	10
Corn	6
Peas	8
Tomatoes	7
Squash	10
Salmon	10
California Prunes	5c per lb.
Evaporated Peaches	10 " "
Evaporated Apricots	15 " "

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.



Men's Neglige Shirts

The men are not forgotten in this Season's Shirt Stock. We are just as particular in the matter of Men's Shirts as in that of Ladies' Shirt Waists. You wish to buy a good shirt. That's the kind we sell. Call for HATHAWAY'S NEGLIGE SHIRT and you are sure of quality, fit and style. We sell the Hathaway Shirt. They come in Percales of dainty pattern, and in delicately woven Madras, all the latest color effects and most tasty designs, with collars attached or to be worn with the Natick or Standard turndowns. Prices are $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2.
The Amoskeag Scotch Plaid Shirt is a new fancy, very chic. These are finished with white neckbands and wristbands for white collars and cuffs. And $1 is the price. Come in and see them.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS. It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Wearing the Perfect Fitting Royal Worcester Corsets

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Gloves and Veiling.

We have just placed on our counters a fine lot of Kid Gloves, all the latest shades for Easter. Remember we always have a fine lot of Skirts and Ladies' Waists on hand.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Local Notes.

— Last Wednesday we received a copy of Derrah's Street Railway Guide for Eastern Massachusetts published by Robert H. Derrah, 286 Washington street, Boston, at 10 cents a copy. The price is no indication of the real value of the publication. To an Electric car tourist it is indispensible, and for everybody a handy thing to have. The map accompanying names of places reached, and figures, is a great help in finding out where street railroads go to in Eastern Massachusetts. We prize the little handbook highly.

— The Woburn public are growing impatient to learn something definite about building the Loop of the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad from Washington street to Main street over Eaton ave. It was thought the preliminaries were settled and all that remained to do was to go ahead and build it. No move in that direction is however heard of and a fear is current that there never will be. We have not seen Col. Woodward of late and have heard nothing of his plans; but he promised to construct the line when certain conditions had been fulfilled. These, we believe, have been complied with, now let us have the Loop.

— We were greatly diverted the other day by the contemplation of a reproduction in the Boston *Journal* of Sunday, May 2 (examined by us on May 3) of a painting by Albert Graves, a well-known artist, which he named "The Country Store: a typical scene near Kennebunk, Maine," for we felt sure it was a faithful representation of the interior of George C. Getchell's store at Wells Depot, 5 miles from Kennebunk, and almost thought we could identify the four old codgers who sat around the barrel stove warming their shins. The dog that lay stretched out near the stove also looked natural, and the "goods" on the shelves and counter were identical with those that Getchell always kept a good supply of, particularly matches. It was one of the best and most homelike pictures we ever saw.

— T. Marvin Parker, a Veteran of the old 39th, a long and respected resident of Woburn, for many years the right bower of the late A. E. Thompson, merchant, landed in this city on May 1, instant, from Lebanon, Maine, where on the old homestead he had been living with and looking after his venerable mother all winter, and whom he would not have left just as the trouting season opened but for his anxiety not to be overlooked by the Woburn Assessors nor lose his residence in this delectable burg. Marvin's health is prime. Country life agrees with him. Lebanon possesses charms which are a perpetual delight to his heart. It is retired and quiet, conducive to meditation and study, reposeful, and altogether desirable. No definite date has been fixed for Comrade Parker's return to the hills and dales of Lebanon. His friends here, of whom he has a host, were very glad to see him, and during the first day or two he did nearly as much handshaking as the President.

— Some ladies in this city have endured great tribulations in their efforts to secure from the city government water troughs for the dogs. They have met with nothing but broken promises from the Powers that Be until patience has ceased to be a virtue, so last week they took the Mayor's office by storm. Will it be more broken promises? Among our earliest and pleasantest recollections of Old Woburn is the campaign of these same tender hearted women in behalf of the dogs. Then they were hopeful and did not believe there was any such word in the dictionary as fail. They some time afterwards revised their opinion, but are still zealous and trusting. One of the darkest blotches on Mayor Allen's official escutchion was his neglect to furnish water troughs for the dogs. It can never be effaced. Will Mayor Feeney sacrifice the love and admiration of these ladies and jeopardize his chances for a re-election by following in the footsteps of his predecessor? We hope not.

— The Concert on Friday, May 21, at the First Congregational church, promises to be one of the most unique and delightful musical treats Woburn has ever known. A special feature will be the remarkable boy violinist, Charles H. Keach. Solos by Miss Trecartin and Messrs. Hayden and McKay, as well as quartet singing, are also promised, in particular a soprano solo with violin obligato. The orchestra will be made up as follows: First violins, Messrs. Keach, Pohlson and Berger; 2nd violins, Messrs. Perry, O'Brien and Burroughs; Viola, C. Falardo; Cello, J. C. Bond; Bass, O. W. Stevens; Flutes, Messrs. Hartshorn and Benzaquin; Clarinets, Messrs. Brauer and Andrews; Oboe, Mr. Poole; Cornets, Messrs. Rogers and Crosby; Horns, Messrs. Tufts and Goodnow; Saxophone, J. M. Kimball; Trombone, A. McQuestin; Pianist, Mr. Daniel Hood; Director, E. A. Lewis. The full program will be announced next week. The price of admission has been placed at 25 cents so as to bring the concert within the reach of everybody's purse.

EVERYBODY WEARS THEM.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

Over One Hundred Thousand Suits Manufactured and Sold by Us in the Last Five Years.

The Most Marvelous Suit for the Money ever Produced

What Mr. Morgan Says:

Wakefield, Mass

The Standard Black Cheviot Suit I bought of you proved the best all round suit I ever owned

HENRY J. MORGAN

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

OH THAT HEADACHE

All your plans upset for the day? It need not have been so. STOP-ACHE cures quickly and surely, and there's no unpleasant after effects—we warrant it safe. 25c. per Box.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

An Additional Lock-up Needed.

In view of the deplorable act of Woburn's License Commissioners in permitting the establishing of four licensed liquor saloons close to the border line of Winchester, it would perhaps be well for our Selectmen to have a temporary caboose or lock-up at that end of the town for the convenience of the patrons of these rum holes. It would also save numerous long trips to the present police station, and prevent the demoralizing scenes witnessed in taking these drunks through the centre of the town. Again it would be nearer to the police court.

As one of these so called rum shops will come under the classification of a hotel, liquor promises to be sold freely on Sundays, as well as nights and week days. To prepare for the anticipated results of Woburn's indecent action, the Selectmen have decided to engage a special officer to assist the regular police in keeping order and preventing disturbance on the route to and from the rum shops. To Woburn's disgrace, it is the only place this side of Boston where the sale of liquors is sanctioned, and not being satisfied with this notoriety, her License Commissioners have sought the contamination of the towns that border on it. The time is surely coming when respectable people will shun that city as a place of residence, if there is not soon a change on the liquor question.—*Winchester Star.*

Old people often have troublesome and persistent coughs. Sometimes you can cure them and sometimes you can't. But Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam always soothes and relieves the patient old folks.

A Presentation and Surprise.

On Monday evening, May 3, Miss Lizzie J. Calnan was visited at her home, No. 93 Winn street, by members of the St. Charles Minstrels, for whose late entertainment she was accompanist, who gave her a great surprise by the presentation of a beautiful mahogany music cabinet. She had not a lisp of warning of the coming or designs of the young gentlemen and of course the surprise was complete. Mr. Fred J. Rice made the presentation in a short address, which was fittingly responded to by Miss Calnan.

The happy incident was followed by a season of charming music by host and gusts, a fine collation, and agreeable conversation.

The visiting party consisted of: John T. Watt, Daniel J. McColgan, Michael J. Doherty, Daniel D. Carey, Henry Gresey, Wm. H. Conway, Theo. McHugh, Chas. E. Halliday, Jr., Wm. H. Downey, John J. Ryan, John J. Hammond, Redmond E. Walsh, Thomas Hoy, Charles A. Bradley, Edward Dohery, Thomas J. McColgan, Thomas H. Jones, James M. Gibbons, Frank Brennan, John V. Callahan, Wm. H. Harkins, Thomas F. O'Connor, Michael E. Doherty, John F. Carey, Edward J. Daley.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by Rev. W. H. Pierson of Somerville, at 10.30 P. M. Sunday School at 12 M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—3d Sunday after Easter. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Norman N. Bishop of Newton Centre at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Service of Praise and Preaching led by Mr. Bishop at 7 P. M. Midweek Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

Married.

In this city, April 14, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Robert M. Granger and Mary A. Johnston, both of Woburn.

In Boston, April 27, by Sidney Lawrence, Justice of the Peace, Fred Olson and Emma Lind, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 28, Patrick Dillon, aged 64 years, 1 month, 3 days.

In this city, May 2, Elizabeth, daughter of James and Elizabeth McDonald, aged 1 year, 10 months, 20 days.

In this city, May 2, Catherine, daughter of John and Ellen Flaherty, aged 5 months, 24 days.

In this city, May 6, Maria P. Hinckley, aged 78 years, 1 month, 6 days.

Funeral Saturday at 2.30 P. M., from residence of John R. Carter. Relatives and friends invited to attend without further notice. Burial private.

In Boston, May 2, John Lundquist, aged 36 years, 10 months, 14 days.

In Aid of Temperance.

Mr. James W. Alexander of Woburn is doing much for the cause of temperance in his work of curing the habit of drink. He has been particularly successful with his improvised gold cure in Woburn, and his work has been commended by Judge Johnson and other prominent men who are familiar with the results attained. In cases where patients are not able to pay for the cure, clubs have been formed of interested persons and the money thereby raised and devoted for the relief of such unfortunates. Such clubs might be of assistance in Winchester, and the suggestion of their formation is commended to the Women's Christian Temperance Union and the Y. M. C. A. Mr. Alexander will no doubt more fully explain his treatment and the formation of the clubs to the inhabitants in the near future.—*Winchester Star.*

Mr. Alexander is a true-blue man and worthy of public confidence. His remedy for the drink habit is one of the very best, and has done a vast amount of good in Woburn. Encourage his work, Mr. *Star.*

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

North Woburn.

The North Woburn Athletic Association meetings will be held outdoors through the summer months as it is so hot inside for violent exercise.

Last Tuesday evening the installation of officers was held at Vidette Hall by Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T. Quite a number were present from other Lodges and a very pleasant evening was spent during which refreshments were served. The following is the list of officers: Chief Templar, Oliver Sevrens; Vice Templar, Mrs. Charles Thompson; Marshal, Charles Thompson; Deputy Marshal, Mrs. Wm. Thompson; Secretary, Leroy Lewis; Asst. Sec., Thos Shannon; Treas., Wm. Thompson; Financial Secretary, Mrs. O. Sevrens; Chaplain, Drick Peters; Past Chief Templar, Robert Shannon; Sentinel, Joseph Farrell; Guard, Ellen Ray.

On Tuesday evening May 18, an entertainment will be given at Unitarian Hall under the auspices of Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T. by Prof. Walker consisting of his entertaining stereopticon views. It will be remembered that he gave an entertainment here some time ago which was such a success that he promised to come again with entirely new pictures and the views he will give this time will be found even more interesting than those given before. There will be many very funny mechanical slides that will be sure to cause much merriment and topical songs will be sung by Miss Walker. Admission 15 cts, children under 12 years, 10 cents.

The entertainment which was given last Friday evening at North Congregational church consisting of experiments in chemistry was well attended and proved interesting and instructive. Rev George H. Tilton explained the working of the calcium light, Mr. H. A. Folsom the making of colors, Mr. J. Dickerman, the metal aluminum, Mr. A. W. Walls, the gas oxygen, Mr. Daniel Coburn, the gas carbon dioxide, and Mr. Frank Carter showed the properties of phosphorus. During the evening Miss Helen Nichols gave a number of selections on the clarinet. An error was made in last week's issue in stating that a chemistry class had been formed, as it was only for the purpose of preparing for this entertainment that they met.

Twilight was approaching. The setting sun was back pedaling as it hurried down among the purple clouds. As it passed out of sight behind the golf-capped summits of of Lookout Hill the mosquitoes rose one by one from their couches in the Millstone and started out on their cannibalistic errands. The village roosters crew their last crows, kicked out the cat, locked the door and went to roost. The Bostonites had arrived home from their days work in the city, had eaten their supper, and were taking their "pill after pie." But suddenly and without warning the air was pierced with the familiar notes of "She may have seen Better Days," quickly followed by "Down in Poverty." Clutching their chairs for support the people stood for a moment half paralyzed by these time-worn tunes, thinking of all the bad things they had ever done. Even their clothing shrank from the sounds, and great drops of sweat stood on their heads, turned back somersaults, and did other gymnastic tricks. And still the dread music continued. The air became humid, black clouds overspread the sky, lightning flashed, and the trees moaned in agony. In a few moments however, recovering their senses, the whole populace, stuffing their ears with cotton, made a mad rush to where these suicidal notes came from determined to slay the offender. Suddenly coming around a corner they came upon the cause of their torture; for standing there clad in a smile that reached way around his face and buttoned in the back, and grinding out the tenth round of "Just tell them that you saw me," at a "hundred and four gear going down a hill" rate, stood—"Tony." Tony is our local musician, the pride of Little Italy. And so his life was spared. And now Tony, one word: We don't know whether you understand English and we are not capable of expressing ourselves in Italian, but, as citizens of North Woburn, we beseech you to get some new tunes for your hand-organ. Think of all the lives in your hands, and if you do get some new music for the instrument, don't, on our bended knees we ask it, don't get "Sweet Rosy O'Grady."

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Boston Theatres.

THE COLUMBIA.

Miss Kate Claxton who has made so much of that famous melodrama, the "Two Orphans," giving the play a success never surpassed, and rarely if ever equalled, will be at the Columbia Theatre next week. Her portrayal of the character of Louise, the blind girl, is so graphic and faithfully natural as to be a revelation, and from the hundreds of thousands of eyes that have witnessed her assumption she has drawn sympathetic tears. It is her own character creation, and if ever an actress was adapted to the rendition of such a part, Kate Claxton surely is the one. Of the story itself comment upon intrinsic merit would be a work of supererogation, suffice it to say that such sterling plays are not evelved from the brain of playwrights oftener than every quarter of a century. In her support Miss Claxton has a specially selected company including Chas. A. Stevenson. The play will be mounted by the management in an unexceptionable style and Miss Claxton's engagement promises to be a decided success.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1.00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. H. L. Leavis of Reading speaks at the Men's Meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday afternoon.

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for May is redolant of mayflowers and lilacs, jonquils and daffodils, apple blossoms and roses, and other vernal charms. It is a bright number filled to the brim with choice reading and fine pictures. Cross country Riding is a spirited article full of men, women, dogs and horses; A Few Native Orchids, etc. is another profusely illustrated article; Part VII of White Man's Africa is very interesting; The Martian is continued; and there are numerous other good papers, including the Editorial Department.

***HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin street, Boston; and at Horton's Book store.

THE NATIONAL MAGAZINE in its May number presents a remarkable array of interesting articles Dr. Edward Everett Hale's Some Recollections of the Century, very naturally takes precedence, in view of the interest which attaches itself to anything coming from so gifted a pen. With the Fur-Seal Hunters, illustrated from photographs taken in the northern latitudes, furnish a very attractive account of this industry in the Alaska regions. Armenia and its People, presents with strking photographs recently taken in Armenia, an excellent description of this much-talked-of country. The article of perhaps the most unique interest is Some Personal Aspects of the Queens of Europe, by George E. Kenton. The latest photograph of each sovereign is reproduced, and a gossipy sketch of the royal lives in their more personal and domestic aspect, is dealt with. Christ and His Time, with illustrations from the paintings of the masters, appears also in the May table of contents. The list of illustrated articles is completed by a sketch of the Virginia Historical Society of Richmond, which speaks of some of the valuable colonial antiquities in the possession of this Society. The fiction of the May NATIONAL consists of A Knight of the Wheel, and other stories, The Tarnished Flower, a story of Roumania by Leonard F. Burbank; The Extravagance of Dan, by S. Frank Baum; What the Kingfisher Saw, by James Buckham; Concepcion, a Mexican story by Irene C. Wright; and Following the Muse, by Harvey Wickham The number is completed by the regular Fashion and Literary departments. Price 10 cents. All Newsdealers Bostonian Publishing Co., 83 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

The blossoms of spring are the prophets of autumn. So a joyful service in youth promises a rich fruitage in after years.

There is no good in arguing with the inevitable. The only argument available with an east wind is to put on your overcoat.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

Nothing pays smaller dividends in spiritual results than making a specialty of discovering the shortcomings of others.

He alone is great and happy who fills his own station of independence, and has neither to command nor to obey.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

To Let.

A tenement of 8 rooms, No. 11 Johnson st., with all modern improvements. Rent $21 per month.

Apply to
E. H. RICHARDS.

THREE HAPPY WOMEN.

Each Relieved of Periodic Pain and Backache. A Trio of Fervent Letters.

Before using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, my health was gradually being undermined. I suffered untold agony from painful menstruation, backache, pain on top of my head and ovarian trouble. I concluded to try Mrs. Pinkham's Compound, and found that it was all any woman needs who suffers with painful monthly periods. It entirely cured me. MRS. GEORGIE WASS,
923 Bank St., Cincinnati, O.

For years I had suffered with painful menstruation every month. At the beginning of menstruation it was impossible for me to stand up for more than five minutes, I felt so miserable. One day a little book of Mrs. Pinkham's was thrown into my house, and I sat right down and read it. I then got some of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills. I can heartily say that to-day I feel like a new woman; my monthly suffering is a thing of the past. I shall always praise the Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me.

MRS. MARGARET ANDERSON, 363 Lisbon St., Lewiston, Me.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me of painful menstruation and backache. The pain in my back was dreadful, and the agony I suffered during menstruation nearly drove me wild.

Now this is all over, thanks to Mrs. Pinkham's medicine and advice.—MRS. CARRIE V. WILLIAMS, South Mills, N. C.

The great volume of testimony proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a safe, sure and almost infallible remedy in cases of irregularity, suppressed, excessive or painful monthly periods.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

About 1,000 pigs are eaten in London daily.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary W. Menchin to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated July 26, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1759, Page 182, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction, on the first lot hereinafter described, on **TUESDAY, the first day of June, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—The following lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northwesterly part of Winchester: The first lot, containing about fourteen and one-half acres, is bounded westerly by lands of William Adams, Asa Locke, Isaac Tufts, and land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Cutter lot;" northerly by land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," and partly by land of David Parker's heirs, by the fence; easterly partly by land of said heirs, partly by the late Ezekiel Johnson's homestead, by the wall, and partly by a town road; southerly about one rod, by land now lying common, to land of said Adams.

Also one other lot of land called the "Cutter lot," containing about nine acres, two roods, and twenty-seven poles, bounded easterly on the above described lot by the fence; southerly by land of Isaac Tufts and land of Jonathan Locke, by the fence; westerly by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly by said "Apple Tree Hill lot," by the fence.

Also one other lot of land called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," situated partly in said Winchester and partly in Woburn, in said County, containing seventeen acres, forty-three poles, bounded southerly partly on the above described Johnson homestead, and partly on the above named "Cutter lot," by the fence: westerly by land of heirs of John Winning, deceased, and by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly and easterly by land of heirs of David Parker, deceased, by the fence.

Also one other lot of land situated in the northwesterly part of said Winchester, being a triangular shaped lot, cut off from said homestead by a town way, containing about eighty-two poles, bounded southerly by said town way; westerly on the above described part of said homestead, by the fence; and northerly, partly by land called the homestead aforesaid, and partly by land of said David Parker's heirs, by the fence.

The sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and tax-deeds. $200.00 will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, April 28, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Patrick Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.

Meat, Sweet and Inviting.

Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

WANTED!

500 Fence Posts,

9 feet or over, either CEDAR, LOCUST, or CHESTNUT.

Write quoting price, delivered, to

H. B. CLEWLEY, WOBURN.

WANTED!

A neat, capable girl for general housework in a family of four. References required.

Mrs. HENRY G. KITTREDGE,
Prospect St., near Electrics,
READING, MASS.

PARIS

Pattern Supply Co.

No. 169 Tremont St., BOSTON,

Are receiving from Paris every week, paper patterns of Ladies' Dresses and Garments.

Also have great demand for their wonderful system of Dress Cutting, requiring NO alterations.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,

392 Main St.

CITY OF WOBURN

Special Election

THE

Registrars of Voters

will in accordance with provisions of Chapter 2, Acts of 1895, be in session at their office, Municipal Building, Common street,

Saturday, May 8, 1897,

From 12, M., to 10 P. M.

to receive applications for Registration for the Special Election, May 12, 1897.

FRANK E. WETHERELL,
THOMAS E. MATHEWS,
HENRY L. ANDREWS,
JOHN H. FINN,
Registrars of Voters.

Woburn, April 22, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court in and for the County of Middlesex:—

Respectfully represent William R. Bartlett, W. Frank Fowle and Fremont S. Bassett, all of Woburn in our County of Middlesex; Charles R. Drew, John Crowley and Edward S. Randall, all of Medford in said County; Warren V. Taylor and William D. Deadman, both of Wakefield in said County; James O. Fiske and Stephen P. Finnegan, both of Stoneham in said County; Daniel O. Dearborn of Everett in said County; and A. E. and H. M. Drew of Malden in said County, co-partners under the firm style of A. E. & H. M. Drew:

1st. That they are a majority in interest of the members of the Butchers' Rendering Association, co-operative, a corporation duly organized under the laws of said Commonwealth and established at Woburn in our County of Middlesex.

2d. That said Corporation could not successfully prosecute the business for the purposes for which it was organized and upon the 27th day of January, 1896, abandoned the purposes of its organization, discontinued business, and hitherto hath ceased to carry on the same.

3d. That, on the last named date, said corporation made an assignment to trustees, for the benefit of its creditors, of all its property and estate wherever situated, within or without this Commonwealth, and in said assignment provided for the distribution of its property and estate and the proceeds thereof in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors; and a majority in number and value of its creditors, whose claims were neither secured nor privileged under the laws relating to insolvent debtors, assented in writing to said assignment; and all the property and estate of said corporation has been converted into money and distributed among the creditors in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors.

Wherefore your petitioners pray that said corporation be dissolved by the decree of this honorable court.

By their Attorney,
GEO. W. NORRIS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

Supreme Judicial Court, April 23d, A. D., 1897.

UPON THE petition aforesaid, it is ordered by the Court that the petitioner notify all persons interested to appear before our Justices of said Court, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Monday of June next, by causing an attested copy of said petition and of the order of the Court thereon, to be published in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said last mentioned day, that they may then and there show cause, if any they have, why the prayer in said petition set forth should not be granted.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and of the order of the Court thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth W. Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Charles D. Adams, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, ss.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza A. Gage, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John W. Johnson of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

Swansdown

Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,

Central Grocery,

433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

EAMES & CARTER,

— DEALERS IN —

Coal and Wood,

377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.

TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,

The Old Reliable Constable,

Auctioneer and Appraiser,

Real Estate and Mortgages,

415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building, Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:

415 Main Street,
Room 8, Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

Thomas Salmon,

480 Main St., Woburn.

AGENT

For all the Steamship lines.

Drafts at the Lowest Prices.

WOBURN

Industrial School

All pupils between **10 and 21 years of age,** that are going to join the Summer School, must send their application to

W. S. CARTER,
20 Beverly St., Melrose, Mass

For Sale.

Sod, Loam & Gravel,

In LARGE or SMALL QUANTITIES, within easy hauling distance from the Centre.

Apply to H. B. CLEWLY,
131 Pleasant St.,
Woburn, Mass.

For Sale.

The Capt. J. Henry Symonds

Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat; with a large lot of land; choice fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located. Considered one of the finest residences in Woburn.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES.
No. 438 Main St., Woburn.

April 28, 1897.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,

CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.

Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.

Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken

— AT THE —

NOWELL STUDIO,

396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st. Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

At this moment thousands of men are standing at the cross-roads of life. Death in the guise of a foolish ambition coaxes them to take one road, while health and happiness in the form of wife and babies coax them to take the other. For the sake of a few added dollars will they continue to over-work and neglect the commonest precautions for the preservation of health, or will they listen to love and reason and draw back before it is too late? A man may do almost any amount of good, hard work if he will take care of his health and when he feels out of sorts will take the right remedy.

The great blood-maker, flesh-builder and nerve tonic is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the hard-workers' medicine. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, invigorates the liver, purifies the blood and tones and steadies the nerves. It makes the appetite hearty and brings refreshing sleep. Thousands of hard-workers owe their lives to it and have said so over their signatures. Druggists all sell it and all substitutes are frauds.

"I was taken with erysipelas in my hands and went to the doctor," writes Mrs. Lena Baumgartner, of Joy, Charlevoix Co., Mich. "He said he could not cure me. He gave me medicine to ease me but the disease spread all over my body. I took two bottles of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two of the 'Favorite Prescription' and am entirely cured. I have a boy three weeks old. I was helpless two or three months before confinement, but after taking the 'Favorite Prescription' I was able to do my washing three days before I was confined."

There is scarcely a known form of ill-health that constipation will not cause or aggravate. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are an unfailing cure for constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative.

SWEET KITTY NEIL.

"Ah, sweet Kitty Neil, rise up from that wheel!
Your neat little foot will be weary from spinning.
Come trip down with me to the sycamore tree.
Half the parish is there, and the dance is beginning.
The sun has gone down, but the full harvest moon
Shines sweetly and cool on the dew whitened valley,
While all the air rings with the soft, loving things.
Each little bird sings in the green shaded valley."

With a blush and a smile, Kitty rose up the while,
Her eyes in the glass, as she bound her hair, glancing.
'Tis hard to refuse when a young lover sues,
So she couldn't but choose to go off to the dancing.
But now on the green the glad groups are seen,
Each gay hearted lad with the lass of his choosing,
And Pat, without fail, leads out sweet Kitty Neil.
Somehow, when he asked, she ne'er thought of refusing.

Now Felix Magee puts his pipes to his knee,
And with flourish so free sets each couple in motion.
With a cheer and a bound, the lads patter the ground;
The maids move around just like swans on the ocean,
Cheeks bright as the rose, feet light as the doe's,
Now coyly retiring, now boldly advancing.
Search the world all around, from the sky to the ground,
No such sight can be found as an Irish lass dancing.

Sweet Kate, who could view your bright eyes of deep blue,
Beaming humidly through their dark lashes so mildly,
Your fair turned arm, heaving bosom, rounded form,
Nor feel his heart warm and his pulses throb wildly?
Young Pat feels his heart, as he gazes, depart,
Subdued by the smart of such painful yet sweet love.
The sigh leaves his eye as he cries, with a sigh,
"Dance light, for my heart it lies under your feet, love!"

—Strand Magazine.

GOT A TANDEM.

Of course Mr. Stone never for one moment imagined that any of the parishioners would object to his riding a bicycle.

St. John's, Runniford, was a large, straggling parish, and as he made a practice of calling once a fortnight upon every member of the congregation he rightly judged that it would save him a great deal of walking. Pleasure had nothing to do with the purchase.

As ill luck had it, however, he encountered Miss Meddlebury the first time he rode out. Although no tyro, he was out of practice, and he dared not let go a handle to lift his hat, so he went by with a nod and a smile.

Miss Middlebury stopped short. Turning about, she glared after the curate's flying coattails until they disappeared in the distance, then marched straight to the vicarage, whither she had been several times before on Mr. Stone's account—visits concerning which he was blissfully ignorant.

It is necessary to explain that Miss Prudence Meddlebury was a very important personage in the parish of St. John. For the sake of his poor the vicar could not ignore her opinions. She had an income of $15,000 a year, and one-tenth of that sum—not a penny more and not a penny less—she gave to him to bestow as he thought proper.

By reason of her confidence Mr. Armitage shut his eyes to her austerity and narrow mindedness, but the truth must be told here. Miss Middlebury was stern and forbidding in appearance and disposition. Every form of enjoyment she considered baneful, if not a deadly sin.

From the first she objected to Mr. Stone. After his opening service, which had greatly pleased the vicar, she complained that he was too young, too tall and too plain looking.

"All the girls will be setting their caps at him," she said at one of those complaining visits previously mentioned. "They will think a great deal more of the preacher than of the sermon. It was very unwise of you to engage him."

The good old vicar said he hoped not and thought no more about it unless to laugh quietly to himself.

In some unaccountable manner she discovered that Mr. Stone had fallen in love with Nelly Armitage. It was true enough, but at the time the vicar's daughter was by no means sure of the fact herself.

Miss Meddlebury was not aware that the handsome, well set up young clergyman possessed a private income large enough to marry upon whenever he thought proper, but she would probably have acted just the same in any case.

"You know I warned you that Mr. Stone would not do," she told that young lady's papa. "Unless you wish to be entangled in a very undesirable love affair you will get rid of him."

The Rev. Mr. Armitage looked rather bewildered, but not at all displeased.

"Love affair? Nelly?" he exclaimed. "She hasn't said anything to me, nor has Mr. Stone."

"No," said Miss Meddlebury, with her vinegary smile. "I don't suppose it has gone so far as that. I thought it my duty to put you on your guard in time."

"I am very much obliged, I am sure," rejoined the vicar.

And there is no doubt he was very thankful for the information. St. John's was rather a poor living, and he had given too much away to be able to save anything. His daughter being unprovided for, the prospects of her union with an independent gentleman of the highest character would not be likely to interfere with his sleep of nights.

"And you will act without delay?" continued Miss Meddlebury.

"When the time comes. I must not be precipitate, you know."

The vicar changed the subject, plunged into parish affairs, and so escaped further awkward questions upon that occasion. But it was only a respite. The meeting with the curate on his bicycle took place two days later. Mr. Armitage chanced to be standing at his study window and saw Miss Meddlebury coming up the garden.

"I have been shocked," she said, "positively shocked. And I am sure you will be when I tell you that I have just met Mr. Stone on a bicycle."

"I don't see any harm in it," rejoined the vicar, who did not look in the least perturbed.

"I am surprised. The clergyman that would ride a bicycle can have no respect for his cloth, no desire to gain the good will of his congregation. I will not countenance it. Mr. Stone must give it up or I shall be compelled to take a pew in St. Mark's. I should feel quite uncomfortable. I really could not sit under him."

St. Mark's was the wealthiest parish in Runniford. If she left St. John's, she would be sure to take her $1,500 with her, and this was a contingency to be avoided at almost any cost.

"I trust you have acted upon the hint I gave you concerning Nelly?"

"Well, no," he answered. "I don't see how I can interfere at present."

Miss Meddlebury took herself off with the air of a victor. The vicar watched her down the garden and then went to his daughter's room to unburden his mind.

"Of all the unreasonable mischief makers I ever met that woman is the worst!" he cried. "She is indeed well named Meddlebury."

"Papa!" exclaimed the girl, looking up in surprise.

"Miss Meddlebury has just called," he went on. "She wants me to put my foot down on Stone's bicycle."

"I didn't know that he had one," she rejoined, with a blush which did not escape the vicar's notice.

"Neither did I. How can I tell him that he mustn't ride a bicycle here? I don't know how he will take it. He might resign."

"I hope he will not do that," said the girl quickly.

"He is not likely to do so. Mr. Stone is not a man to allow any one to dictate to him. But she has threatened to leave St. John's. You know what that would mean to the poor next winter. I wish you would speak to him."

The mere suggestion dyed Nelly's cheeks a still more vivid red.

"Oh, no, no!" she cried. "I could not. Whatever made you think of that?"

"Miss Meddlebury says he is in love with you," he answered slyly. "If that is so, he wouldn't be likely to take offense."

"If he is, it has nothing to do with Miss Meddlebury," she rejoined with asperity. "How did she learn it? Why did she tell you?"

"I cannot answer the first question. Miss Meddlebury has the eyes of a lynx. She told me as an inducement to send Mr. Stone away. She thought I ought to be warned. You know she considers that every curate should be middle aged and as plain as a pikestaff."

"Papa, let Miss Meddlebury leave St. John's. We should all be happier. And perhaps the poor people wouldn't suffer much for the want of her $1,500. I could go around and collect for the fun."

"No, my dear, we must bear with her, for the sake of the widows and fatherless. I will send a note to Mr. Stone asking him to call this evening. When he comes, we will talk it over."

Mr. Stone never had a prior engagement when asked to spend an evening at the vicarage—at least he never pleaded one. It was rather late when he arrived, however, for he had been sitting with a sick woman and did not receive the vicar's note until 7 o'clock. He came on the offending bicycle, which he left in the garden.

The vicar introduced the bicycle almost at once, stating exactly what had passed between himself and Miss Meddlebury.

"I am rather surprised," said the curate, smiling. "But you did quite right to say that I would give it up, sir. I would give up almost anything rather than that a member of the church should be offended. Miss Meddlebury's $1,500 does not influence me. I should act just the same if she hadn't a penny to bestow in charity."

Nelly gave him a quick glance of admiration. The vicar rose from his chair and grasped him by the hand.

"That's the true Christian spirit," he cried. "I am glad."

"I am sorry that Miss Meddlebury does not like me," Mr. Stone went on after a pause. "I must try to win her over. As for the bicycle, as I came here on it I had better ride it home, but I shall probably get rid of it tomorrow."

The clock was striking 11 when the vicar suddenly pushed the board away, exclaiming:

"Dear me! I had no idea it was so late."

Mr. Stone rose at once and took his leave. To reach his lodgings it was necessary to pass Miss Meddlebury's fine house, which lay back a considerable distance from the road. As he went by he fancied he heard a shout. Applying the brake, he dismounted and listened. He had not been mistaken. Some one at Limes was calling for the police. The gate of the carriage drive was wide open. Pushing his machine before him, he ran it up to the house at his best speed.

"What is the matter?" he cried.

"Burglars," answered a voice at an open window. "They have taken my jewels and all my securities. I am ruined!"

He recognized Miss Meddlebury notwithstanding her deshabille. She came down in a dressing gown, greatly distressed.

"I heard a noise in my boudoir," she explained, "and getting out of bed I went to see what was the matter. There were two men. The window was open, and they had a ladder. I could not stop them, and they have taken my jewel box and all my securities, which I fetched from the bank this morning to check, as I do twice a year. They drove away in a trap. I saw them go."

"Which way?" cried the curate excitedly.

"To the right," was the reply.

"I'll follow them. My bicycle's outside. Send some one to the police station to give the alarm. The thieves are from Bedlington, no doubt."

A minute afterward the curate of St. John's was pedaling along the Bedlington road as fast as he could go. It was his first attempt at "scorching," and he made fair to shine at that dangerous pastime.

Swiftly, noiselessly, the pneumatic sped on, until the quick beats of the hoofs ahead became more audible to the cyclist as he rode. Nearer and nearer he drew, until at last the trap was in sight. The moon was shining brightly, and he could see that it contained two men and a boy.

It was a desolate part of the road, with not a house in sight, but the village of Cranworth lay only a mile ahead, and the burglars must pass through it.

Gradually drawing up as the flickering lights came in view, he presently spurted past the trap without turning his head and dismounted as nearly in the center of the village as he could judge. At that hour the streets were deserted and most of the houses were in darkness. But Mr. Stone was an old "blue," and he felt himself more than a match for a couple of Bedlington thieves. The boy he did not count.

Mr. Stone had scarcely had time to get his wind before the trap was close upon him. Picking up a pebble, he shied it through the nearest lighted window to rouse the inmates, and springing at the horse's head caught hold of the reins.

Imprecations assailed his ears, blows were showered upon him with the whip, but he did not let go. The driver sprang to the ground and rushed at him. Still holding the horse with his left hand, he knocked the fellow down, never ceasing to shout: "Thieves! Thieves!"

The second man leaped from the trap to assist his companion, but he also received a knockdown blow. It all passed in a few seconds, but the villagers were aroused. Men came running from their cottages without coats or waistcoats, women with shawls thrown over their nightdresses. The boy escaped in the confusion, but both men were secured and handed over to the constable, who arrived in his stockings and trousers, and thus clad marched them to the lockup.

In the trap Mr. Stone found Miss Meddlebury's jewel case and the box in which she had placed the securities, both unopened. Having given the constable his name and address and promised to return early in the morning, that officer, a very young man, allowed him to depart with the plunder tied to the handle bar of his bicycle.

A mile from Cranworth he met a mounted policeman, followed by two more in a dogcart. Stopping them, he informed them of the capture of the burglars and rode on. The Limes was a blaze of light when he arrived. Dr. Gray's carriage stood at the door and a fussy police inspector stood on the doorstep.

"You can't go in, sir!" cried the functionary as the curate approached with the recovered valuables.

"That is immaterial," was the answer. "Perhaps you will give these boxes to Miss Meddlebury and assure her that the thieves are in custody at Cranworth."

"Why—why," cried the inspector, who had recognized the new curate of St. John's, "you don't mean to say, sir, that you've got the swag?"

"Yes, I do," said Mr. Stone; "all of it, I think. The locks do not appear to have been tampered with. Perhaps you will also be good enough to inform Miss Meddlebury that I overtook the burglars on my bicycle," he added, with a quiet laugh.

Soon after 10 o'clock the next morning Miss Meddlebury called at the vicarage. She had not quite got over the excitement of the previous evening, and a great deal of what she said was so incoherent that the vicar, who knew nothing of the burglary previous to her visit, could not make head or tail of it. But he had a very clear recollection of the most important of her rambling remarks.

"I do hope you haven't said anything to Mr. Stone about his bicycle. It would be sinful of me to object to his riding it after this. I am convinced that the purpose was good, and I am sorry that I said a word about it. And if Nelly likes him and they think of marrying, she shall not be a portionless bride. I shall make her a wedding present of a substantial character."

Miss Meddlebury was as good as her word—rather better, in fact. When, a few months later, Miss Nellie Armitage's engagement to her father's curate was announced and the wedding day fixed, that young lady received a very substantial gift in the shape of a check for $500.

Mr. Stone seldom rides his bicycle now. He is much more frequently to be seen on a tandem.—Answers.

Pain-Killer

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Sold Everywhere.

Sir Walter Scott's First Brief.

Sir Walter Scott had his share of the usual curious experiences shortly after being called to the bar. His first appearance as counsel in a criminal court was at Jedburgh assizes in 1793, when he successfully defended a veteran poacher. "You're a lucky scoundrel," Scott whispered to his client when the verdict was given. "I'm just o' your mind," returned the latter, "and I'll send you a maukin (i. e., a hare) the morn, man." Lockhart, who narrates the incident, omits to add whether the maukin duly reached Scott, but no doubt it did.

On another occasion Scott was less successful in his defense of a housebreaker, but the culprit, grateful for his counsel's exertions, gave him, in lieu of the orthodox fee, which he was unable to pay, this piece of advice, to the value of which he, the housebreaker, could professionally attest: First, never to have a large watchdog out of doors, but to keep a little yelping terrier within, and, secondly, to put no trust in nice, clever, gimcrack locks, but to pin his faith to a huge old heavy one with a rusty key. Scott long remembered this incident, and 30 years later, at a judges' dinner at Jedburgh, he recalled it in this impromptu rhyme:

Yelping terrier, rusty key,
Was Walter Scott's best Jeddart fee.

—Westminster Gazette.

MAKING FALSE EYES.

MANUFACTURE OF ARTIFICIAL OPTICS A DELICATE OPERATION.

Hundreds Turned Out Weekly—Price Varies From $5 to $30 and Occasionally $50—Ready Made Eyes Are Cheap, but Those Made to Order Come High.

There are many curious industries in this big city, and one that ranks preeminent in the peculiar line is a glass eye factory. It may seem strange that there should be a sufficient demand for glass eyes to support such a factory, especially as it employs a number of skilled workmen all the year round. But when one learns some of the secrets of the trade all cause for wonder vanishes.

The prime reason for its existence is that a glass eye does not last more than a year, and very often not more than six months. Of course this necessitates the purchase of new optics every little while by afflicted people, and the number of people who use these eyes is surprisingly large, judged by the yearly production of the factory.

Five hundred eyes are turned out weekly, or about 26,000 in the year. Not all of these are sold, but this percentage is very small. The unsold ones are stock eyes—that is, they are used in the sale department of the factory or are sent to dealers throughout the country as samples.

The prices of glass eyes vary considerably. An ordinary ready made eye costs $5, while a made to order eye, with the pupil and cornea carefully colored, costs anywhere from $10 to $30, and occasionally as much as $50, but this latter price is a rare one. Poor people can only afford the ready made eye, and a large number of these are always kept in stock in different shades of blue, gray and brown.

Gray eyes are the most common, then comes blue, and then brown. Black eyes are a myth, and the factory has never had a call to make one. Ophthalmic hospitals are the largest consumers of the false eye. These buy in quantities, and naturally get the product at reduced rates. They buy the ordinary, ready made eyes, as they are used, for the most part, on poor people who are financially unable to be fastidious in the matter of exact color.

The most startling feature of the factory is the cabinet in which the stock eyes are kept. They are placed in large trays, sectioned off into tin squares, each square containing an eye. Blue eyes of many shapes and shades are in one tray, brown eyes of all kinds in another and gray eyes of many varieties in a third.

When a purchaser comes in, he or she is fitted with an eye from one of these trays, and if the buyer is content with the ready made article a duplicate is furnished from the stock. If the made to order article is wanted, the sample is sent up to the workrooms with instructions covering the minor changes or improvements that can be made.

All of the regular customers have sample eyes in the factory. This enables them to send from a distance for a duplicate, and a new eye, perfectly fitting and of the correct color, is shipped to them.

The reason that the eye wears out is that the action of the tear—which is acid—affects the enamel, roughing the edges and surface and causing an irritation of the eyelids.

There has never been a time in the history of the world that artificial eyes did not exist. The ancient Egyptians, 4,000 and 5,000 years ago, wore false eyes of gold and silver, and later of copper and ivory. It is on record that two patriotic Lutetians, when their country was in financial distress, generously presented their golden eyes to the public treasury. During the middle ages porcelain superseded metal in the making of artificial eyes, and a century ago the glass eye arrived. Now enamel is considered to be the best material for the work, and it is used to the exclusion of all others.

The process of making the eyes is easily described, but the work calls for much delicate and painstaking labor on the part of seven or eight skilled workmen. Formerly one man made an artificial eye from the crude to the finished state, but now the work is divided into a number of specialties, each man performing only a fraction of the whole task.

In its initial stage the eye is a long, slender stick of enamel, made of perfectly transparent and fusible flint glass. This is placed in a crucible and exposed to great heat. The globe maker places the enamel over a blowpipe supplied with wind, which is pumped by engine power into a large cylinder and stored under water pressure. Under the careful manipulation of the workman the enamel tube is formed into an oblong globe, just the size and shape of the human eye.

Next it passes into the coloring room. A piece of colored enamel is placed on the summit of the globe, and this is gently heated in a small flame and continuously rotated. Gradually this takes the form of the iris, and then a spot of darker enamel is added to represent the pupil. Then this is covered by a thick layer of crystal to form the cornea.

At this stage the eye is detached from the blowpipe and cooled, and then sent to the cutting room, from which it emerges shaped into a small hollow oval with irregular edges. The cutting is a difficult process, as a hair's breadth deviation in size will make a material difference in the fitting. The edges are fired and the eye allowed to cool slowly, this being the annealing or tempering process, which toughens the enamel and renders it less liable to break. The final work is the polishing, and then it is ready for the owner.

The coloring work is the most delicate of all, as sometimes eight and nine colors are worked in to give the correct shade.—New York Cor. Washington Post.

Domesticating Owls.

With the aid of a companion I secured a number of owls and bore them to the upper story of the granary, a large room where they could fly about at night, were shielded from the rigors of winter and could supply their larder from the numerous mice that infested the place for the catching. Being strangers to the place and fearing they would not get enough to eat at first, I carried them pieces of fresh meat and fowl, which promptly disappeared after dark. Mice may have eaten them, but in the end the owls were not the losers, I take it. They soon lost their fear of us when approached by day and seemed to accept the situation as not so bad after all. Sitting silent and grave on the beams overhead, they passed the days in sleep and meditation. When approached at night with a light, they were wide awake and alert in their movements. They were liberated in the spring and a door left open that they might return at their will, which they often did. Having become in a manner domesticated, they flew about the lawn at night with little sense of fear.—J. H. Kennedy in Harper's Magazine.

HOMING PIGEONS.

PROGRESS MADE IN BREEDING AND TRAINING THESE BIRDS.

The Great Service They Rendered During the Siege of Paris—The Prices Paid For Them In England Range From $5 to $300.

Carrier pigeons must not be confused with homing pigeons. The former is a fancy pigeon, especially prized for the largeness of its eye and wattles, but quite useless as a messenger. Both are cousins of the dragon, but the fancier, in the case of the carrier, has bred purely for points, color, shape, etc., while the homing pigeon fancier cares nothing for these things. With him it has been "handsome is as handsome does," and stamina with intelligence has been his aim.

The homing instinct goes back to the fountain head of all the varieties, the blue rock itself. The bird, in fact, has been made and is the product purely of that game of extermination known as "the survival of the fittest." The one thing which gave the fillip to the sport was undoubtedly the siege of Paris. The French fought and lost one great battle after another till they were driven within the iron walls of Paris. Then it was that the city, entirely surrounded by the allied forces, found herself cut off from all communication with the outer world. A few patriotic fanciers offered their birds to the government, and so was organized the pigeon post, by which means the government was kept alive to the doings of the besiegers, and the besieged could receive communications from their friends outside. The modus operandi was this: A balloon left Paris, taking with it a pannier of pigeons, and, once clear of the Prussian outposts, the balloonist made his way for some recognized center.

The messages to be sent to Paris were then, by means of photography, reduced so that a page of The Times could appear on a small piece of paper or film two inches by an inch or so. In this way a single pigeon was the bearer of upward of 300 messages, the aggregate cost of which to the senders was considerably over £100. The first three pigeons carried in this way over 1,000 dispatches. Upward of 115,000 official and private messages were brought into Paris by the pigeons, and the records of the pigeon and balloon service of the siege of Paris certainly read more like a romance of the Jules Verne type than simple historical facts. The services rendered during the memorable siege set all the world a-wondering, with the result that nearly all the governments of Europe (our own being the great exception) at once established military lofts, which have been extended on every hand and are being perfected.

While the governments thus recognized the value of the homing pigeon for military purposes a few stalwart fanciers in this country discovered a new medium of sport, with the result that J. W. Logan, M. P., and other recognized "fathers of the fancy" imported the best birds that Belgium had to offer, and it is from these birds and those imported since that the racing pigeon in this country has been produced. I have little hesitation in saying that upward of £20,000 per annum has been spent during the last 25 years in purchasing the best birds, and that at prices from, say, 20 shillings for a squeaker up to £60 for a proved racer or stud bird. The first public long distance races in this country seem to have been organized about 1870, and from that day to the present the homing pigeon has been gradually clearing its character of being a public house plaything, fit only for mile to three mile sweeps, until now towns innumerable and villages throughout the country have their flying clubs, with a programme of races starting generally at about 70 and extending in many instances up to 500 miles. Wherever, too, the Britisher has gone, there also has he taken his terrier and homing pigeon, and we now hear of the bird as a recognized institution in America, India, South Africa and Australia. So rapidly has the sport extended in the last few years that it would seem the next 50 may see the racing of homing pigeons recognized as the world's great sport.

The great ambition of the northern fancier is to fly 500 miles in the day. This, up to the present, has not been accomplished, although birds have been home well before breakfast the morning after liberation, having flown upward of 550 miles. The performance can, however, readily be done on a favorable day, and many fanciers in and about London accomplished the route from Thurso, N. B., the winning bird flying 501 miles, with an average velocity of 1,454 yards per minute for the entire distance. These 500 mile performances in the day are quite common in Belgium, and the distance has also been covered in America.

You may search the whole annals of athletic performances or feats of strength, and, as far as it is possible to contrast two distinct things, the homing pigeon will go one better than the best of them. Take this as an everyday example: Birds are liberated at, say, Ventnor, to fly 200 miles into the north of England, and the wind is blowing at the rate of upward of a mile a minute dead against them, and yet dozens of the birds will be in their lofts under 400 minutes. The day may be cold, and a sleet storm or two may have to be encountered, but the result will be the same. If the day is such that the birds cannot see their way, but have to feel it, and the wind bloweth from the quarter that is neither good for man nor beast, then comes "the winter of our discontent;" we shall find the winning bird's velocity reduced to about 700 yards per minute and have a bare 5 per cent of the liberated birds home the same day. These are the races to be won, and these are "the good 'uns to breed from" and to perpetuate the wonderful pluck and stamina of the homing pigeon.—Badminton Magazine.

A Lynx Routed by a Broad Brimmed Hat.

The value of a broad brimmed hat that flops in the wind was shown near Fort McPherson, Ga., according to The American Field. A cotton farmer named J. E. Gruber was crossing a shaky bridge over a swamp creek when a lynx came out from beneath it, spoiling for a fight. Gruber didn't have so much as a four inch Kentucky toothpick with him, and consequently felt lonesome. The lynx made for the man with a yell. Gruber was game, though. He grabbed the big black hat from his head and shook it at the beast.

The beast stopped. Gruber was not slow to take advantage of the beast's doubt and gave his hat an extra flop and wave that made the lynx draw back. Gruber whooped at that and did some extra flings with the hat. The yell, the hat and Gruber's gyrations put the beast on the defensive, and it backed away as if afraid it was about to be seized. When the lynx was out of sight, Gruber, with his hat in one hand and a stick picked up for defense in the other, made his way to the nearest house.

LINCOLN AT THE FRONT.

An Affecting Reception to the Emancipator by the Colored Troops.

In his "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, General Horace Porter gives the following description of Lincoln's visit to the front at City Point:

Mr. Lincoln wore a very high black silk hat and black trousers and frock coat. Like most men who had been brought up in the west, he had good command of a horse, but it must be acknowledged that in appearance he was not a very dashing rider. On this occasion by the time he had reached the troops he was completely covered with dust, and the black color of his clothes had changed to Confederate gray. As he had no straps his trousers gradually worked up above his ankles and gave him the appearance of a country farmer riding into town wearing his Sunday clothes. A citizen on horseback is always an odd sight in the midst of a uniformed army, and the picture presented by the president bordered upon the grotesque. However, the troops were so lost in admiration of the man that the humorous aspect did not seem to strike them. The soldiers rapidly passed the word along the line that Uncle Abe had joined them, and cheers broke forth from all the commands, and enthusiastic shouts and even words of familiar greeting met him on all sides.

After awhile General Grant said, "Mr. President, let us ride on and see the colored troops, who behaved so handsomely in Smith's attack on the works in front of Petersburg last week."

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Lincoln, "I want to take a look at those boys. I read with the greatest delight the account given in Mr. Dana's dispatch to the secretary of war of how gallantly they behaved. He said they took 6 out of the 16 guns captured that day. I was opposed on nearly every side when I first favored the raising of colored regiments, but they have proved their efficiency, and I am glad they have kept pace with the white troops in the recent assaults. When we wanted every ablebodied man who could be spared to go to the front, and my opposers kept objecting to the negroes, I used to tell them that at such times it was just as well to be a little color blind. I think, general, we can say of the black boys what a country fellow, who was an old time abolitionist in Illinois, said when he went to a theater in Chicago and saw Forrest playing Othello. He was not very well up in Shakespeare and didn't know that the tragedian was a white man who had blacked up for the purpose. After the play was over the folks who had invited him to go to the show wanted to know what he thought of the actors, and he said, 'Waal, layin aside all sectional prejudices and any partiality I may have for the race, derned if I don't think the nigger held his own with any on 'em.'" The western dialect employed in this story was perfect.

The camp of the colored troops of the Eighteenth corps was soon reached, and a scene now occurred which defies description. They beheld for the first time the liberator of their race—the man who by a stroke of his pen had struck the shackles from the limbs of their fellow bondsmen and proclaimed liberty to the enslaved. Always impressionable, the enthusiasm of the blacks now knew no limits. They cheered, laughed, cried, sang hymns of praise and shouted in their negro dialect, "God bress Massa Linkum!" "De Lord save Fader Abraham!" "De day ob jubilee am come shuah." They crowded about him and fondled his horse. Some of them kissed his hands, while others ran off, crying, in triumph to their comrades that they had touched his clothes. The president rode with bared head. The tears had started to his eyes, and his voice was so broken by emotion that he could scarcely articulate the words of thanks and congratulation which he tried to speak to the humble and devoted men through whose ranks he rode. The scene was affecting in the extreme, and no one could have witnessed it unmoved.

A Desperate Deed.

"Why on earth should so bright and coming a girl as Mame have married that long haired poet?"

"It was the only way she could stop him from reading his poems to her."—Indianapolis Journal.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 9.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xiii, 26-39—Memory Verses, 38, 39—Golden Text, Acts xiii, 38—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

26. "To you is the word of this salvation sent." By invitation of the rulers of the synagogue at Antioch, in Pisidia, to which place they came after leaving Perga, where Mark deserted them, Paul is preaching on the Sabbath day (verses 14, 15). His opening words are, "Men of Israel, and ye that fear God" (verse 16), and this, in substance, he repeats in this first verse of our lesson. He begins with the deliverance from Egypt and mentions the period of the wilderness, the judges and the reigns of Saul and David, then passes at once to Jesus, the Saviour of Israel, of the seed of David, who is the salvation of God prepared for all people, a light to lighten the gentiles and the glory of Israel.

27. "They knew Him not, nor yet the voices of the prophets which are read every Sabbath day." As it is written through John, "He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not; He came unto His own, and His own received Him not" (John i, 10, 11). It was the complaint of the Lord through the prophets that His people did not know Him. "Israel doth not know, My people doth not consider."

28, 29. "When they had fulfilled all that was written of Him, they took Him down from the tree and laid Him in a sepulcher." Although they knew Him not, yet they unwittingly fulfilled the Scriptures concerning Him. Both Herod and Pontius Pilate, the gentiles and the people of Israel, with all their indifference to or hatred of Christ, only fulfilled what God had determined before to be done (Acts iv, 27, 28), and yet they were all free agents. Spurgeon once said, "My God can rule free agents, leaving them absolutely free, and yet effecting all His purposes with them." I do not understand how this can be, but I believe it.

30. "But God raised Him from the dead." See also verses 33, 34 and 37, and let this fourfold emphasis given by the Spirit in this lesson to His resurrection from the dead show you the importance of this great truth and recall to your mind the fact that by His resurrection from the dead He was declared the Son of God with power (Rom. i, 4). Our Lord Jesus was dead, but is alive for evermore, and has all power (Rev. i, 18). We, believing in Him, are one with Him, as children and heirs of God and joint heirs with Himself.

31. "And He was seen many days of them which came up with Him from Galilee to Jerusalem, who are His witnesses unto the people." He was seen at least ten times during a period of 40 days after His resurrection before He visibly ascended from Olivet, to which same hill He will in due time return with all His saints (Acts i, 3, 11; Zech. xiv, 4, 5). The one thing for a believer to do is to be a witness by life and testimony to the great fact that Jesus Christ is His living Lord and Saviour coming again to fill the earth with righteousness. When we are ready for this, He will fill us with His Spirit to this end (Acts i, 8).

32. "And we declare unto you glad tidings." The angel at His birth brought "good tidings of great joy for all people" (Luke ii, 10), and we are commissioned to testify the gospel of the grace of God and the gospel of the glory of the blessed God (Acts xx, 24; I Tim. i, 11, R. V.). We are allowed of God to be put in trust with this gospel, and we are to speak it, not as pleasing men, but God, who trieth our hearts (I Thess. ii, 4). But it is a trust committed to us for all people on earth. Are we faithful to our trust?

33. "As it is also written in the Second Psalm, Thou art My Son, this day have I begotten Thee." The Second Psalm tells us that, in spite of all the rage and vain imaginings of the ungodly nations, God will yet set His King upon His holy hill of Zion (Ps. ii, 6). And verse 7 is here explained as referring to the resurrection of Christ from the dead to that end, and not to His birth in Bethlehem, as some might suppose. It is a great inspiration to believe that notwithstanding all hindrances and delays every promise of God shall be fulfilled; not one can fail (Joshua xxiii, 14; I Kings viii, 56).

34. "I will give you the sure mercies of David." These sure mercies are set forth in II Sam. vii, 12, 13, and I Chron. xvii, 11, 12, and are more fully stated in connection with Israel's future glory in Isa. lv.

35. "Thou shalt not suffer thine Holy One to see corruption." That David in Ps. xvi, 10, spoke of Christ and not of himself is made very plain in Peter's sermon at Pentecost, and also that David saw in the promise of God, not a mortal man, but an immortal man, risen from the dead (Acts ii, 25-31), in whom His throne and kingdom would be established forever.

36. "For David, after he had in his own age served the will of God (margin) fell on sleep." Being a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus, the thing for us then to do is to let Him accomplish His will in us in serving His purpose with us while we live. Let the question search us, Am I fully in His will for His pleasure or living for my pleasure? "Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Rom. xv, 3).

37. "But He whom God raised again saw no corruption." That body, although for us it tasted death, was as free from corruption as from sin. We are comforted by believing that even though our bodies see corruption "This corruptible must put on incorruption," and if we tarry till He come, "This mortal must put on immortality" (I Cor. xv, 53). Death, which smites the body and makes it sleep and pass through corruption, is an enemy which shall be destroyed (I Cor. xv, 26), and concerning which God has said, "O death, I will be thy plagues" (Hos. xiii, 14).

38. "Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins." We are sure that the kingdom will come and the nation of Israel be all righteous, and the earth be filled with the glory of God, but what is the present benefit of the work of Christ? The forgiveness of all sin. By sin came death and every woe. Our iniquities separate us from God. But in Christ there is full provision for the complete blotting out of all our sins. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin. One of His last commands was that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in His name among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem (Luke xxiv, 47).

39. "And by Him, all that believe are justified from all things." The law cannot justify any one, for the law is as holy as God, and all are sinners. But since God in Christ has taken the sinner's place and borne our sins in His own body, suffering the just for the unjust (Isa. liii, 5; I Pet. ii, 24; iii, 18), a full justification is granted freely to every sinner who receives Christ (Rom. iii, 24).

Duck Eggs.

The duck eggs produced in this country amount probably to less than one-half of 1 per cent of the total egg production. Still, there are sold in the course of the season a great many thousand duck eggs. The season is brief, lasting practically only about two months, from March 1 to May 1, and the larger proportion of the eggs come in the first 45 days of that period. Among the wholesale egg dealers of New York there are only three or four that handle duck eggs largely.

About two-thirds of the duck eggs brought to this market come from the shores of Chesapeake bay, the rest mainly from Virginia and from New Orleans. Duck eggs sold in the west come more largely from the south. Baltimore eggs, which include eggs from along the Chesapeake bay, are the best. Such eggs bring at wholesale 5 to 8 cents a dozen more than eggs from farther south.

At retail duck eggs sell for about twice as much as hens' eggs. Weight for weight they sell for about the same, the duck eggs being so much larger. They are used for the same purposes as hens' eggs. They are bought mainly by people of foreign birth.

There is a market for all the duck eggs produced.—New York Sun.

Carrying Out Instructions.

There was a young man whose social education had been somewhat neglected, and it chanced that he received an invitation to a church wedding.

The morning of the ceremony found him quite excited, and he started for the church some time before, as he would have said, "the show was billed to come off."

Under his arm he carried a small bundle, and before he had proceeded far he met a friend.

"Hello," said the friend, "and where are you going all dressed up at this time in the morning?"

"Wedding," answered the young man briefly and proudly.

"Indeed? Going to do some errands on the way?"

"Certainly not."

"But you're not going to a wedding with a bundle under your arm?"

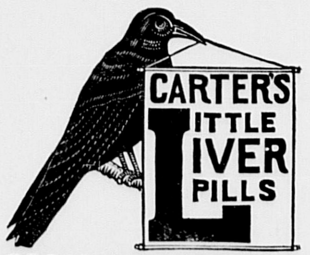
"Of course I am. That's my present."

"Present! But you don't take your present with you, man. You send it beforehand."

"That's all you know about it. I've got a card right here in my pocket, and the card says, 'Present at the church.'"
—Boston Budget.

The Curse of Officeholding.

In every town there are broad shouldered, stalwart men leading idle lives and complaining that they can get nothing to do. Their ruin dates back from a little federal office, which unfitted them for useful work. They lost their places and will stand around for the remainder of their lives, living on their friends and waiting for an appointment.
—Atlanta Sun.



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OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M.

Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.18 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

WHEELS.

Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.

Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17-2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

. All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, May 20, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.

Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.

PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville)
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

. Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS; Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

HOW TO WRITE A BURLESQUE.

If you want to write a musical burlesque,
  The recipes you never must ignore.
You needn't be amusing or grotesque.
  Per contra, you should never fail to bore.
You needn't care a jot for the nature of the plot—
  Coherency may run the booking dry—
But you certainly will fail if your idiotic tale
  Doesn't introduce a nigger lullaby.

You must make a naughty reference now and then
  To the funny little things they do in France,
And, if failing to express it with your pen,
  You can illustrate your meaning with a dance,
While no matter what your story, you must mouth about the glory
  Of the soldier or the sailor far away.
Like a stripling of a Kipling or like Tommy when he's tippling,
  You are bound to write a patriotic lay.

Then you introduce a broker or a Jew,
  A soldier must be pitted with a snob,
And the idiotic heroine must woo
  In a song that is supposed to make you sob.
If you start act one at home, in the second you must roam
  To the continent, to India or Japan.
And of late the dolly ditty is considered rather pretty,
  For it's well to be domestic—when you can.

You needn't be particular with rhymes.
  "Mamma" and "far" are jingled by the throng,
While "love" and "move"—how many, many times!—
  Are coupled in the sentimental song.
A lavish lot of frocks (that display the wearer's clocks)
  Must never, never possibly be missed.
While your prospects will be bright if the risky opening night
  Sees your "comedy" most vigorously hissed.

—J. M. Barrie in Sketch.

A HEROIC ACT.

One fine evening in December I pulled off in the coaling company's smart gig to the 3,000 ton tramp steamer Corona, then rolling on the long Atlantic swell just outside the breakwater of Las Palmas harbor, Grand Canary. As the white gig flashed through the clear green water there was ample opportunity to look at the vessel, and her appearance was by no means pleasing. With her full bows, square quarters, huge upright funnel and rusty sides, she was not an attractive object as, loaded down to the last inch with nitrate from South America, she wallowed in the long sea slopes that swept round the end of the breakwater. Climbing over the low rail and forcing my way through a pandemonium of swarthy Spanish coal heavers, dealers in fruit and tobacco and venders of canaries, the latter alternately coaxing and abusing their feathered merchandise in the vain hope of making them sing, I met Captain Cranton.

"She's not exactly a floating palace, but with fine weather will take you home all right, and you can see what a deep tramp is like at sea," said the latter.

Just then a dilapidated looking Englishman, clad in greasy dungaree, with a battered engineer's silk cap on his head, thrust on one side a gesticulating Spaniard who was trying to force a bunch of hard bananas and a half dead canary on a grinning fireman and, touching his grimy forehead, asked:

"Are you Captain Cranton, sir?"

"Yes," said the officer. "What is it you want?"

"I want to see if there's any chance of working a passage home. I'm a boilermaker and have served as fourth engineer. I'm starving here," was the answer.

"H'm! What are you doing in Las Palmas then—deserted, I suppose?" said the captain.

"No, sir. It was this way. I shipped at Liverpool aboard of the Coquimbo to load coal at Cardiff for Rio, and the night afore she sailed I met Tom Stevenson, who served his time at Dunlop's."

"Never mind Stevenson—go on," interjected the skipper.

"Well, we went to have a partin glass or two—not too much, sir; about a bottle of whisky atween two of us—an when they turned us out at 11 Tom, he sits in the gutter, and sez he, 'I won't go home till morning.' I sez, 'Don't be a fool, Tom,' and a p'liceeman comes, so I goes off and makes down to the coal tips. It didn't seem quite the right tip, but I sees a big four masted boat with a yellow funnel, and sez I, 'That's the Coquimbo—I knows the ugly look of her.' So I crawled aboard and goes to sleep in the fo'c'sle. When I awakened up, she were rolling heavy far out at sea, and when I got on deck I says to myself, 'It's another sanguinary African boat.' So it was, and they made me scrape paint, and when we got here the skipper he sez, 'Clear out and be thankful you ain't locked up by the consul,' and I landed without a cent.

The captain hesitated and looked at the man once or twice, while the latter spat calmly on the deck. At last he said half to himself: "The chief wants another hand with that broken down engine of his," then, raising his voice: "All right, I'll take you if the chief engineer approves. Go and see him. Mind, I'm not going to sign you on and pay more than you're worth for stamps, but if you behave I'll give you a trifle to go ashore with."

While I leaned over the rail, smoking and watching the foam crawl past—crawl is the proper word—the chief officer came along, and in reply to my query said:

"What kind of a boat is she? Well, you can see—about as hard an old tramp as was ever launched into the German ocean. Besides, we've been knocking about for months, and there's shells and grass on her a foot long. The engineer says his mill is all to bits too." Subsequent experience proved that this description was by no means exaggerated.

Turning out early nearly next morning, I climbed to the poop—for the Corona was of the usual well deck build—and could see nothing but an azure circle above and a sweep of sparkling, foam flecked sea below, piled into ridges by the fresh trade breeze, across which the steamer slowly rolled.

One glance at the water, without looking at the log dial, was sufficient to show that she was only going six knots. So, climbing down the narrow, steel runged ladder, I made my way forward over the slippery iron deck, dodging the spouts of water which gushed in through the scuppers at every roll, to look for the chief engineer. Passing the engine room door, the thumping and clanging that floated up were quite enough to tell of worn out journals and general out of linedness to one who could interpret it. I found the chief in his room, rubbing his hands with the inevitable ball of waste, and said:

"What kind of mill have you got?"

"Weel," he said—for most marine engineers are Clydesdale men—"there's may be waur jobs afloat, but I havena seen yin. Man do ye no hear her clackclackin and wheeze-wheezin? There's a third o' the tubes in the port boiler plugged and a leakin, forby the firemen canna keep steam wi' they dirt o' coals."

Now, a Clydesdale man is rarely satisfied with his engine and would burn gold if he could get it, so I did not think too much of this outburst, but had only to understand that the engine was not what he would have called an "A1 mill."

Soon afterward the already strong breeze began to freshen up, and when the sun sank, a glowing orb of copper beneath a ragged edged bank of dark clouds, leaving a brassy yellow glare glowing across threatening sky and angry water, it was evident we were in for bad weather.

The seas were rapidly growing steeper and breaking more sharply, while the heavy steamer flung herself about as if she would shake the masts out of her, with water and spray already flying in all directions.

For some hours I hung about under the lee of the "dodgers," or canvas screens, chatting with the mate and trying to evade the stinging spindrift which lashed our faces like a whip from time to time. At last, as the poop disappeared to the top of the hand wheel in a rush of water, the mate, shaking the water from his sou'wester, said:

"If she jumps any more, the chief will be slowing her down. He's an awful old heathen over that broken down engine of his, and the second says he sits and talks to it in bad weather. Anyway, the sooner we get this hooker home the better."

Sleep that night was difficult, for every now and then, as the steamer lifted her stem clear of the sea, the whole poop shook to the heavy vibration of the whirring propeller, until, knowing what ship it was and bad rivets are, I sincerely wished myself out of it.

In the morning I found the water pouring in over either rail, while all around was a wild, drifting, crested sea. Some of the cargo had shifted, and the ship lay down to it and wallowed, as only a tramp can, shoving her bows up to foremast into the big ridges that rolled upon her. The chief said:

"Man, the auld mill's turning half speed, but we'r baun back sterrun first tae Las Palmas."

Then misfortunes began to arise. Something got adrift on the forecastle head and clanged about. It may have been an unshackled chain or anchor lashing. Three men, watching their time and clinging to the rail when a heavy sea came on board, crawled forward. I was watching them from the bridge, and I saw an unusually large wave rising ahead—a wall of glittering green water, curling over into foam at the summit. The captain waved his hand to the men and they grasped the rails. Next moment the bows disappeared deep in the sea, and when the steamer slowly lifted a streaming forecastle out of the ocean only one remained, clinging, half drowned, to the rails, while as the vessel rolled heavily down and the sea poured out I saw his companion clutch at the bulwarks, miss them and disappear beyond all hope of rescue in a smother of foam.

The other poor fellow lay washing about the deck beneath with broken ribs, and as three or four seamen crept forward to go to his aid Mack came up with a long face to say that more of the tubes in the port boiler had burst and that the water was pouring out under the grates from a leak in the back end. He said:

"I hae scalded baith hands an feet trying tae pit in the patent stoppers, but there's that much steam an hot water flyin round it canna be done."

There was a brief consultation, and it was decided to draw the fires in one boiler while the firemen did their best to raise enough steam from the remaining one to keep the ship head to sea.

"Mind, Mack, if she falls off in this sea it's all up. Be quick," said the captain, to which the chief answered briefly:

"I hae been in a hot furnace afore, an I can gang again. There'll be no time lost." So the rest of the day and all night we lay to, every man at his post, while with ventilators torn up, hatch covers ripped off and water gurgling about deep in the holds the Corona swung to the heavy Atlantic sea in imminent peril.

Next morning a steady clang and clatter floated up through the stokehold gratings, and a fireman, wiping the sweat from his sooty face, came up to say that the chief wanted me below to see how repairs were done at sea. The chief engineer, looking gaunter and grimmer than ever, was swathing himself in sacks opposite the front of the port boiler, which, although the fires had been drawn, was still almost at blue heat. His third was trying to persuade him not to enter the flue himself, but the chief shook him off.

An acrid smell of charring wood floated out of the three feet flues, and then, while we held our breath, the chief slowly crawled down the hot furnace and disappeared into the dark boiler, while a fireman followed him along the wing flue.

For some minutes there was a clattering of hammers, and then a nerve trying silence. We listened with hearts in our mouths, but only heard the hammering of the runaway engines and the vibrating of the plates as a heavy sea struck the ship. Then a smothered cry came from the flue, "For God's sake get me out!" and, leaning forward, two firemen dragged the engineer forth, blackened and burned, after which he promptly collapsed into a dead faint, while a fireman went into the other flue at the risk of his life, and, making fast a rope, his comrade was hauled out.

Presently the chief gasped and sat up, holding out a hand on which the flesh was peeling from the bones in rags. "I can do nae mair," he said. "It's a boilermaker's job. An we canna drive the ither boiler at that rate any longer. It's no safe the noo. She'll fall off in the trough of the sea when the engine slows—an roll over. Lord have mercy on us!"

Just then a dilapidated greaser came in from the engine room, and I recognized the man who was working his passage. "You should have sent for me before," he said. "Give me the tools."

"What dae ye ken aboot calking?" asked the chief roughly.

"I was the best boilermaker in Hartlepool before I took to drink," was the quiet reply.

"Give him the tools It's neck or nothing the noo," said the chief.

The stranger carefully wrapped his hands in the sacks and then, with a hammer slung round his neck, crawled into the black mouth of the flue, pushing a flat engine lamp before him.

The red glare of the boiler lamps fell on anxious faces, dripping with sweat and smeared with soot, all turned toward the yawning mouth of the flue, and as I watched I could plainly feel a tiny artery pulsing as if it would burst beneath my ear. Then the tap of the hammer ceased, there was a clatter, as of something dropping in the combustion chamber and with a low hiss, as of water on hot metal, the dim light went out.

"He's dropped his lamp. Get in, some of you, and bring him out," said the third engineer. And while four firemen struggled to be first to undertake the dangerous work the chief staggered across the stokehole, and, turning a wheel, the sharp clang of the brass rams pumping up the half empty boiler rang out across the silence.

The seconds dragged slowly past in anxious suspense, while only a rustling sound and a sour smell of charring wood and smoldering cloth drifted out of the black furnace. Then there was a shuffling along the plank, and the fireman fell out a limp heap amid the coal below.

"I'm done; take hold!" he gasped. And his comrades seized a shriveled, blackened hand that lay upon the deal plank, ringed round with a smoldering sleeve. A moment later they hauled out a ghastly object with charred clothing, singed hair and blackened face and laid it, with the features distorted in a sightless spasm of pain, carefully upon the floorplates.

"Poor fellow! I'm afraid he's gone. Get those fires started," said the third engineer, kneeling down and lifting the unconscious form in his arms.

Presently the relighted fires roared and crackled, and while the half hours crept slowly by and the finger of the steam gauge steadily mounted the scale the third engineer, surrounded by such firemen whose duties were over, knelt on the coal, bathing the blistered face and hands with the healing oil and trying to force a few drops of spirits between the clenched teeth. At last, just before the change of the morning watch, the burned and blackened lids fell back and the eyes opened.

A faint smile crept over the scorched face, softening away the stamp of pain, and the voice of the dying man sounded hollow and strange as he spoke in low gasps. "I've earned my passage—anyway—the leak's stopped. Mine's been a hard—hard life—it's finished now—goodby." Then the weary eyes closed forever on this world.

There is little more to be told. With steam from both boilers the Corona was able to keep head to sea until the gale broke and a faint, watery sunlight streamed down between lines of whirling clouds and shone across the foaming ridges below.

At eight bells the engines stopped for a few minutes, and as the solemn words, "We therefore commit his body to the deep, in sure and certain hope of the resurrection to eternal life," sounded clearly above the gurgle and swish of the water along the plates of the plunging ship, the stern grating was tipped up, and there was a heavy splash in the sea.

Then a silence fell over the bareheaded crew, and they turned softly away, a hazy idea in each man's heart—for Jack is not much given to sentiment and can rarely express himself clearly—that whatever the boilermaker's past life may have been he had at least made a good end, and possibly also a vague pride in another proof—although he has proved it over and over again—that even the "drunken sailorman" can occasionally die in a manner of which his countrymen have no cause to be ashamed.

Though he could never put it into words, poor Jack has got the feeling in him which a poet has expressed:

But once in a while we can finish in style—
For the ends of the earth to view.

—Temple Bar.

Saved by an Unspoken Sermon.

How a sermon did good though it was not preached is told by the Baltimore Herald. The sermon was written by the Rev. D. B. Greigg, and the subject of it—the "Unemployed Masses"—was announced in the usual course in the Saturday papers. One of the papers sent a reporter to Mr. Greigg's house and secured a copy—or perhaps an abstract—of the sermon and put it in type for the Monday issue.

At that time evangelistic services were being conducted throughout the city, and the committee in charge of them sent several speakers to address Mr. Greigg's Sunday evening congregation. He at once gave way to the evangelists, and the sermon he had prepared was not preached, but was laid aside for another occasion. The next morning, however, the daily papers contained a long report of the sermon which was as yet undelivered.

On that particular Monday morning there was in Baltimore a homeless and penniless young Scotchman. Every hour his prospects had seemed to grow darker, and finally desperation crushed out what little hope had been left in his heart. He determined on suicide.

With his last few pennies he purchased poison enough to end all and was leaving the drug store when his eyes fell on a newspaper. Probably the glance would have been but a passing one if he had not noticed the headline, "To the Unemployed Masses." This phrase struck a responsive chord, and he read the abstract of Mr. Greigg's discourse.

Then it occurred to him that a minister who preached such a sermon might be interested in his case. The better man in him rose, and he made up his mind to search out the preacher if only as a last resort.

Securing Mr. Greigg's address, he went to the house and was received with a heartiness that changed desperation into hope. The preacher himself was a Scotchman and listened with interest to the discouraged man's story. What was more, he promised help. He communicated with the Scotch societies of the city, and many hands were extended to the young stranger in distress. He was given temporary aid and finally a position, which he is now worthily filling.

And this was the result of a sermon never preached.

Lassoing a Lion.

The traffic in guns and ammunition at this point is likely to suffer a depression if the methods of John W. Owen in hunting wild animals are adopted generally. The other day Mr. Owen and Oliver Peaker were in the Jicarilla mountains, having several hunting dogs with them, but no guns. Besides capturing two wildcats and one fox, their hounds got on the fresh trail of a huge mountain lion, which had just gorged itself with the fresh veal from a calf it had killed. The lion had taken refuge from its pursuers in a tree when Messrs. Owen and Peaker came up and drove it off its perch with clubs. This was repeated until it reached its third resort. Here Mr. Owen, being an expert cowman, and realizing that a few dogs and two unarmed men could not hope to capture an animal of this character by means of noise and only clubs and stones for weapons, concluded to adopt the rope which he knew so well how to use. Taking his lariat in his hand, he climbed the tree to within about six feet of the lion, and, making the throw with care and precision, the animal was caught around the neck just as he was ready to spring at his captor. Mr. Owen dropped to the ground, the lion springing at the same time. When only two or three feet from the ground, the animal reached the extent of the rope, which remained over the limb, with the other end fastened below, and was strangled to death.

This lion was one of the largest ever captured in this region, measuring 9 feet 4 inches from tip to tip and weighing about 800 pounds.

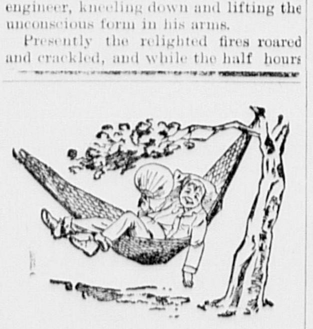
Mr. Owen says that he did not realize that he was in any danger until he had skinned the lion and mounted his horse to ride to camp, when his nerves relaxed and he became frightened.—White Oaks (N. M.) Eagle.

Pneumatic boxing gloves are an improvement over the old style, as they can be made hard or soft by forcing air into their backs through a valve in the wrist.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills



After.... Taking

a course of Ayer's Pills the system is set in good working order and a man begins to feel that life is worth living. He who has become the gradual prey of constipation, does not realize the friction under which he labors, until the burden is lifted from him. Then his mountains sink into mole-hills, his moroseness gives place to jollity, he is a happy man again. If life does not seem worth living to you, you may take a very different view of it after taking

Ayer's Cathartic Pills.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Literary Notices.

An important feature of the May number of DONAHOE'S MAGAZINE is the discussion of the effect of the Dingley Bill on business interests. Arguments against the bill are by Thomas G. Shearman, Senator Butler and Hon. John F. Fitzgerald. The defense will be published in the June issue. Harlow Howe gives an interesting description of the method of instruction employed in St. Mary's school for deaf-mutes, Buffalo, N. Y. The article is profusely illustrated with views of the buildings and portraits of graduates. Irish Cottage Industries is another illustrated article that will find many readers. The papers on Cardinal Fesch and James Clarence Mangan draw to a close in this number. A memorial sketch, Cherryside, by M. Gertrude Reynolds, is a touching tale of the war, and Tom, the Cornishman, is a pleasing story well told by Susan L. Emery. There are several etchings, and the poetry is very good, D. J. Donahoe. Mr. Hopkins presents a notable array of People in Print, among others His Grace, the Archbishop of Philadelphia, Father Hagen of Georgetown College, Father Hickey of Maynooth, Senators Carter and Heitfeld, the Duke of Norfolk, Commissioner John P. Dore and Hon. Peter Wallrath. The departments are well filled with timely information on various matters.

Daniel Chester French stands in the front rank of American sculptors. His career has been a brilliant and successful one, and his contributions to American art have been important. The completest survey of his life and work which has ever been given in any of the magazines appears in the May number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE. This admirable article is written by Mrs. Helen B. Emerson, and is magnificently illustrated, almost all of Mr. French's great works finding representation. Another of the illustrated articles is The Artist in Greenland, written by Russell W. Porter, who accompanied Lieutenant Peary in his last summer's expedition to Greenland. Old Farmington, Conn., is the town which comes in for treatment this month in the series of articles upon historic old New England places. The NEW ENGLAND is publishing a series of articles upon the three great schools which best illustrate the popular work in technology now being done in America. This month the Armour Institute at Chicago is taken up. Two articles of a curious and similar historical value are An Unwritten Chapter in Massachusetts Geography, by Allen Chamberlain, and The Scotch-Irish and the Bay State Border by George Varney. Another chapter in New England history is given us in A New England Emigration. Mrs. Sarah Elizabeth Cram contributes Leaves From an Old Church Record. The number is rich in stories and in poetry,—Miss Caroline Ticknor, Mr. Sam Walter Foss, Rev. Frederick B. Mott, and Rev. John White Chadwick being among the writers. Towards the Unknown. The Editor's Table is devoted to the remarkable history of the manuscript of *Bradford's Journal*, which, through the zealous efforts of Senator Hoar, is to be restored to America after its long imprisonment in England. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Sick stomach means sick man (or woman).

Why not be well?

Sick stomach comes from poor food, poor nourishment; means poor health, poor comfort. Shaker Digestive Cordial means health and a well stomach.

If we could examine our stomach we would understand why it is that so little will put it out of order.

But, unless we are doctors, we never see our stomach. We only feel it. We would feel it less if we took Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes your stomach digest all the nourishing food you eat, relieves all the symptoms of indigestion, acts as a tonic and soon makes you well and strong again.

The more you take, the less you will feel of your stomach.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

The number of persons in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland who use Gaelic as their native language is much larger than is commonly supposed. It includes 660,000 in Ireland, 350,000 in Wales and 230,000 in Scotland.

The People are Convinced

When they read the testimonials of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla. They are written by honest men and women, and are plain, straightforward statements of fact. The people have confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla because they know it actually and permanently cures, even when other medicines fail.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Strawber—"Why do you think you will have any trouble in keeping the engagement secret?" Singerly—"I had to tell the girl, didn't I?"

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 14, 1897.

INTERESTING CORRESPONDENCE.

For several weeks the wonder has been why nothing was heard from Attorney General Knowlton respecting the Woburn Water Board controversy. It was not hard to believe that that officer was remiss in the discharge of his duty. Others thought that perhaps the communication from the Civil Service Board had been misunderstood in this city, and that the Attorney General was in no fault.

The following correspondence sheds a flood of light on the matter. It clears it all up in a perfectly satisfactory manner so far as the people at the State House are concerned.

WOBURN, May 7, 1897.

HON. H. M. KNOWLTON:

Sir—It is persistently rumored that some communication from your office has been sent to the Woburn Water Board relative to the employment of Mr. William W. Wade as Registrar. As a member of that Board, who knows that no such matter has come before us, I should like, if possible, to know authoritatively that no such letter has been sent in order that I may properly meet the charge that such communication has been sent, but has been withheld or stolen by interested parties.

Yours truly,
EDWARD E. PARKER.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts, office of the Attorney General,
BOSTON, May 8, 1897.

EDWARD E. PARKER, Esq., Woburn, Mass.

Dear Sir—In response to your inquiry, I beg to say that a letter was sent from this office under date of April 3, 1897, addressed to the Chairman of the Water Commissioners. For your further information I enclose a copy of it.

Very truly yours,
H. M. KNOWLTON,
Attorney General.

April 3, 1897.

WILLIAM H. DOYLE Esq., Chairman of the Board of Water Commissioners of Woburn.

Dear Sir—I was asked by the Board of Civil Service Commissioners to institute proceedings against the incumbent of the office of Water Registrar upon the ground that he should have been selected under civil service rules. Notwithstanding the able and ingenious brief of Mr. Curran I have been compelled to advise the Civil Service Commissioners that he is a civil service officer. But in view of the fact that he has less than four weeks to serve, and that it would be impossible to obtain a final determination of the question before his term of office expires, I have advised the Commissioners that the matter be held in abeyance until the appointment of his successor is made, May 1. I think it but fair to say that if his successor is chosen without regard to civil service rules I shall be compelled to take proceedings for violation of the regulations of the Board. This letter is written in a spirit of courtesy that you may be fully advised before proceeding to act as to the election of his successor.

Yours very truly,
HOSEA M. KNOWLTON,
Attorney General.

NEW CHARTER ACCEPTED.

Woburn did a noble day's work on May 12, 1897.

The New Charter was accepted by a vote of about 3 to 1 on a larger poll than was generally anticipated.

It was voted for by men of all political parties and religious creeds.

It was bitterly opposed by the Ward Politicians, whose strength in the city was fairly measured and found to be insignificant.

The acceptance of the charter means a better municipal government in the future.

It is perfectly safe to say that every man who voted for it did so because he wants a better municipal government.

That means, as a little figuring will demonstrate, that just three-fourths of the voters of this city want a better municipal government.

The vote was a sharp rebuke to the present condition of public affairs and to the men who conduct them.

The present is the opportune moment to take advantage of the emphatic expression of the people last Wednesday for a better municipal government by the prompt organization of a Municipal League.

"Peanut Politicians" were knocked into the shade by the voice of the people—"Othello's occupation is gone."

The following was the vote:

	Wards 1	2	3	4	5	6	7	Ttls
Yes,	186	213	228	236	29	151	59	1102
No,	76	71	83	55	45	13	41	384
Blank,	1	4	5		1	2	—	13
Totals,	263	288	316	291	75	166	100	1499

Majority for Yes—718.

WHAT WILL BE DONE?

In view of the disclosures made by the correspondence between Mr. Edw. E. Parker, one of the Woburn Board of Water Commissioners, and Attorney General Knowlton, published in this issue of the JOURNAL, it is pertinent to enquire what the probable fate of the Water Board at the hands of the City Council will be. In view also of the composition of the City Council the question is easier asked than answered.

To men having the best interests of the city at heart one course only would be apt to suggest itself. They would conclude without hesitation that the good name of the place must be preserved, and that any obstacle which might stand in the way of it must be removed. That would be the view which honest, upright men would take of the matter.

The Water Board may be able to show that there is another side to the story and that the conclusions naturally drawn from the correspondence are not correct and do them injustice. No one would regret their ability to do so; no one would refuse to listen to any explanation which they might be able to make favorable to their side. On the other hand, should they succeed in extricating themselves from what seems to be an unenviable predicament all will rejoice.

A PUBLIC DAY FOR SCHOOL MUSIC.

The New England Conference of Educational Workers will hold an all-day session Saturday, May 22, in the English High School Building, Montgomery street, Boston, under the auspices of the Department of Music. From 9.30 to 12.30 o'clock grades of primary and grammar school work in music will be presented by eight classes of children coming from the public schools of Boston, Salem, Woburn, Somerville, Quincy and Melrose. Master Henry Donlan, soloist of the boy choir connected with the St. Paul Episcopal church, and the Boston English High School orchestra, will take prominent parts.

Dinner will be served in the building. In the afternoon the program will consist entirely of High School music and the exercises will be held in the Armory, or Drill Hall, from 2.30 to 5 o'clock. Choruses from Charlestown, Dedham and Somerville, and the High School orchestra of Brookline will take part.

The exercises in music will begin promptly at 9.30 a. m. and 2.30 p. m.

During the week prior to this meeting articles on public school music, written by Dr. Larkin Dunton, Messrs. A. E. Winship, Edwin D. Mead, Carl Faelton, Richard W. Cone and Miss Elizabeth Stearns will be published in the Boston *Herald*.

SUBURBAN FARES.

It is rumored that the Boston & Maine corporation is contemplating a reduction in the fares and making the rate five cents for stations seven or eight miles outside of Boston. This move is made in view of the fact that so many former patrons now patronize the five cent electric cars.—*Reading Chronicle.*

The Boston & Maine Railroad Company are not lying awake nights much on account of Electric roads, we opine. The numerous rumors afloat as to what the Company are going to do to head off the surface lines are generally without a basis of fact.

We believe the B. & M. would make money by reducing fares within 10 miles of Boston to 10 cents all around, and to 5 cents within 5 miles. That has been our belief for years. Nothing would fill up the suburbs with people so rapidly as such a step, and the present population would ride much more. Let the Company adopt two tickets, and only two, the 10 cent and the 5 cent, within the radius mentioned, and a speedy increase of rolling stock would be necessary to accommodate the suburban travel.

But it is safe to say the Company know their business, and equally so that they are not alarmed over the encroachments of the Electric roads on their preserves.

☞ By the grace of the Executive Council Chairman Martin of the Boston Board of Police Commissioners remains where he is in spite of the Governor's verdict after the investigation. The Governor pronounced for his removal in an able paper, and his course is almost universally commended. He based his decision on Chairman Martin's testimony alone and it is hard to see how he could have reached any other conclusion than he did. There is not a word in it derogatory to Gen. Martin's private character; but the best interests of the public service demanded his retirement from the Board, and the Governor so decided. Most men in Gen. Martin's place would have resigned as soon as the decision of the Governor was made, but there is a difference in men.

☞ Of the Sub-Committee who were the real authors of the new city charter John W. Johnson, Esq., was Chairman, and there were associated with him George W. Norris, Esq., Hon. George F. Bean, Hon. E. E. Thompson, and John R. Carter, Esq. Considering the excellent character of the work which they did, the ease and frictionless manner in which it went through the sessions of the whole Committee, through the Legislature, and the splendid majority it received at the hands of the voters last Wednesday, the Sub-Committee are richly entitled to a hearty vote of thanks from the citizens of Woburn.

☞ In justice to Mr. William W. Wade, the temporary Water Registrar, it should be stated that he was totally ignorant of the existence of Attorney General Knowlton's letter to the Chairman of the Water Board, which justified him in saying that no such letter had been received. No one questions for a moment the integrity of Mr. Wade; he is a square man; and when he said no such communication had reached the Board he meant it and believed it.

☞ It may be that the Legislature will adjourn at an earlier date than usual this year. It begins to be talked about by members which is a good sign. A considerable amount of important legislation has been gotten through with by them, and more remains to be done. An early adjournment however would be entirely agreeable all round.

☞ Rev. A. A. Berle is loose again. The Boston papers are filled with his vaporings. In his frantic efforts to reform Church and State he fairly froths at the mouth, and the Boston papers haven't the courage to squelch him.

☞ Water Commissioner Kendrick wouldn't "give down" to the reporters until he had seen Chairman Doyle of the Board. At least so said the reporters.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

G. F. Jones—For Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Ex. Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— More rain Wednesday night and Thursday.

— There was another great rainstorm on Wednesday.

— Leathe has some good Bargains in Ladies and Childrens Button and Lace Boots.

— The opposition to the charter held a meeting on Tuesday evening and concocted measures to defeat it.

— The exhibition window in Mr. Geo. T. Connor's store makes as attractive a show as any in the city.

— The Hart property offered for sale by Mr. G. F. Jones is as desirable for business purposes as any in the city.

— Read the programme for the great music event to be given at the Orthodox church on Friday evening, May 21.

— The roadbed of the Lynn & Boston street railroad is to be relaid on some parts of Salem and Pine streets.

— Memorial Day will come two weeks from next Sunday. A programme of exercises will be seasonably published.

— Mr. John Duncan, formerly finisher at Legg's the photographer, has left his employ and gone to work for a Boston firm.

— There was a smart thunder storm last Monday afternoon with oceans of rain which continued to pour down until late in the evening.

— There is a big black horse among the lot received by Mr. G. F. Jones last Tuesday that is well worth going to look at. He is a beauty.

— Carpenters are at work in the store formerly occupied by A. N. Webster. It is being divided into two stores and entirely fitted over.

— Miss Clara L. Nichols, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Nichols of Academy Hill has been appointed a teacher in the Cummings school.

— The managers of the Burlington concert last evening return thanks for the liberal patronage received from Woburn business men and people.

— Mr. G. F. Jones advertises a Surrey for sale in this paper today, the property of Mrs. Nellie Shaw of Canal street. It can be bought at a bargain.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Calnan's Orchestra has been engaged to furnish music for the benefit entertainment to be given to Charles Peterson at Hibernian Hall next Friday night.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Thanks are hereby extended to City Messenger Edward Simonds for aid rendered the JOURNAL in gathering in the returns from the charter election last Wednesday.

— The Council of Daughters of Liberty of this city were visited by the high officers when for their benefit an entertainment was given by the Epworth League at the Methodist church.

— Next Friday evening, May 21, Hope Circle will hold a May Festival in the banqueting hall of Odd Fellows Lodge for the especial entertainment of children. The best of music will be provided.

— Miss Mazie Murray, daughter of the late Dennis and Julia Murray and niece of Miss Nellie Sheehan, the teacher, died last Sunday after a brief illness. The funeral was held last Wednesday morning.

— There is to be a great swearing in of recruits to the Salvation Army by Adjutant Price of Malden and others, in their hall corner of Montvale ave. and Main street, on Thursday, May 20, at 8 p. m. Everybody invited.

— Mr. Geo. T. Connor, the merchant, is rapidly getting his stock of muslin suits ready, and they will be placed on the counters at his store tomorrow, Saturday, May 15. He guarantees bargains in them that will defy successful competition.

— We are in receipt of complimentary cards to the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker which will be celebrated at their residence on Pleasant street, May 18. It is understood that their hosts of friends are making elaborate preparations for the jubilee.

— Supt. Moulton of the Woburn Electric Light Co. has just had unloaded at the power station 1500 tons of coal, or 157 carloads, the biggest batch ever brought into this city on a single order. If anybody thinks it don't make a huge pile let him go down and look at it.

— Mrs. Catherine Mayo Atkinson, the popular singer and successful teacher of Winchester, has changed her residence in that town to 102 Main street, where she will be pleased to meet any who would like to study vocal culture. She is quite well known professionally in Woburn.

— A peddler's horse with the fore wheels of the wagon ran furiously on the railroad track from Main to Pleasant street on Monday afternoon, but was caught farther up on Main street. A great crowd witnessed with much excitement the progress of the animal over the railroad ties.

— One of the first calls which Mr. Chester R. Smith made on getting down town after a long and dangerous illness was at the JOURNAL office. He was looking much better than we feared might be the case and is gaining strength quite as rapidly as could be expected. We were glad to see him.

— A ukase has been issued from City Hall which may compel Supt. Winslow to haul in his hours and run his cars on the N. W. S. R. at a more moderate gait. And then again it mayn't. Supt. Winslow believes in putting his passengers through by daylight, but some of the City Fathers don't like it although they probably would be the first to complain of a return to the old horsepower pace, and steps are going to be taken to see what can be done about it. In the meantime the Superintendent is serene.

AYER'S
Sarsaparilla
Is the original Sarsaparilla, the standard of the world. Others have imitated the remedy. They can't imitate the record:
50 Years of Cures

— Miss Flora Nichols, daughter of jeweler Nichols, was recently offered a school in this city, but declined it because she has not fully recovered her health. She made a fine reputation in the south part of the State where she taught until sickness compelled her to throw up the business for a time at least.

— The Election Officers did themselves proud in the quick manner in which the returns were made to the City Clerk's office last Wednesday afternoon. The following is the time that they arrived: Ward 1, 4.22; Ward 2, 5.03; Ward 3, 4.42; Ward 4, 4.40; Ward 5, 4.55; Ward 6, 4.58; Ward 7, 5.13.

— Mr. F. L. Perry started early this week for a short trip West. His aunt, Miss Sarah Fisher, had regained her health to such a degree as to be able to accompany him. They will first go to Chicago, then make some detours to other places. Miss Fisher expects to remain West for a few weeks should the change prove beneficial.

— William Horatio Clark, Mus. Doc., our used to be Woburn organist, now of Reading, has an old style, tall, "grandfather's clock" that was made in Norway in 1710, and it runs like a daisy. He received it about a fortnight ago from the old country by steamship Cephelonia, and is as proud of it as a hen with one chicken.

— Complaints are rife concerning the laxity of the Board of Health in forcing house connections with the sewer. Many cesspool nuisances exist in the city and those annoyed claim that it is next to impossible to get the Board of Health to take any steps towards abating them. There ought to be no grounds for such complaints.

— Dr. Harlow, who by the way is able to discharge the duties of President of the First National Bank in the absence of that officer, told us on Wednesday that Mr. John Johnson was but little if any better, that his progress towards health was not quite satisfactory. He is very weak, and yet it is possible he will get outdoors again.

— Benjamin Champany, the artist, and his daughter, Mrs. Arthur Wyer, expect to leave here next Tuesday for the Champney home at North Conway where they will remain until fall. Many years have elapsed since the artist and his family first took up their summer residence there and we trust many more will go by before it is closed for good.

— A Childrens' Party will be given under the auspices of the Sunshine Club of the Unitarian Church at Music Hall Saturday afternoon, May 15, from 3 to 6. There will be a May Pole dance by 16 little maidens from Winchester in costume. Music and dancing for all. A table of fancy articles made by the Sunbeams will be on sale. Tickets 25c., including refreshments.

— For a wonder the Woburn reporter of the Boston *Globe* has found out that there is trouble in the Water Board and is forced to admit that his men are not altogether in the right. But he handles the subject very lightly and makes no more comments on it than the law allows. A regular perusal of the JOURNAL is doing a good work on his mind, although it is uphill business for the JOURNAL.

— Mr. George S. Hudson will leave here about June 10 to resume his usual summer business of furnishing the Boston *Herald* with news from the Cape, Buzzards Bay, and all along shore, for its Sunday issues. George has been there before and stayed over night. Mr. William Feeney is to take his place as local reporter for the *Herald*. Feeney has done good newspaper work in the past, and will fill the bill nicely.

— We were favored with a pleasant call from Mr. Lester F. Smith of Winchester last Saturday. He graduated from the composingroom of the JOURNAL office some years ago with high honors and has since done credit to his instructors by good work and honest living. Lester is probably the most accomplished naturalist in either Woburn or Winchester. He knows all the birds and their habits, the flowers, plants, trees, etc., and ought to be a College professor.

— We heard the other day that Rev. George A. Crawford, DD., and his son Lawyer Kenneth Crawford, both now of Boston, contemplate building residences for themselves at Mishawum this season. They have already begun on the work so it is said. We hope the story is true, for the more good men that can be induced to settle within our borders the better it will be for the city. Mishawum, by the way, so we hear, is in a state of unusual prosperity, in fact, it is flourishing.

— The Rev. Wm. E. Noyes, Missionary Agent for the New England Home for Little Wanderers at Boston, will conduct the public meeting at the First Congregational church next Sunday evening, May 16. He will have with him children from the Home who will have an interesting part in the service. This Home and the grand work it has been doing for years for the waifs of a large city is most deserving of our interest and support. The meeting will begin at seven o'clock, and all are welcome.

— At the annual meeting of the Woburn Firemen's Relief Association held Wednesday evening, May 12, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, A. A. Ferrin; Vice-President, F. E. Tracy; Secretary, G. H. Newcomb; Financial Secretary, G. H. Brauer; Treasurer, E. E. Stowers; Auditors, J. C. Larock, J. H. Bates, F. M. Doherty; Trustees of Burial Lot, C. E. Eaton, John Kenney, Amos Bryenton. The Association has paid out during the year for relief, $29, and have a cash balance in the treasury of $1,617.31.

— Our esteemed friend, Mr. Samuel H. Leathe, one of the solid men of St. Louis, Mo., has recently invested a good deal of capital in lead mines at Mine La Motte in Missouri. Mr. D. W. Danforth who with his wife is visiting sections of the West writes: "Mr. Samuel H. Leathe, formerly of Woburn, but now a wealthy capitalist of St. Louis, has recently purchased the entire lead mines of the town of Mine La Motte in the southeastern part of Missouri, comprising about 34,000 acres, included in which is a stock-raising ranche of 10,000 acres, and the entire property is now being operated under his management."

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country—including many choice *private patterns,* not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices—nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Last Tuesday Mr. Gilman F. Jones received an invoice of heavy horses from the Knotts of Iowa, famous horse breeders in that State, which are now on exhibition at his Central House Stables. He respectfully invites the public to call and look them over and then say if they have ever seen a finer lot of Western horses in Woburn. Mr. Jones has brought them here to sell and those who want to buy will find not only what they are looking after in the way of horses but also prices which will be found fair and liberal. There are many beauties among them, some of great size, and everyone Mr. Jones will warrant to be just as represented.

— We have received a "Plan of House Lots in Rumford Park," of which Mr. F. S. McGregor of Music Hall Building, Boston, is the proprietor, which gives a correct idea of that desirable residential quarter of this city. On it are drawn the house lots, streets, avenues, parks, ponds, and the relative location of Rumford Park to its surroundings, and is in every respect a handy publication. Mr. McGregor is offering house lots at low prices and favorable terms. The property is situated in one of the pleasantest parts of Woburn, possesses all modern conveniences, and with anything like good times the proprietor ought to find ready sale for the lots.

— The J. Howard Nason Washington, D. C., Excursion party of May 4 returned on May 11 very much pleased with the trip. Mr. P. E. Bancroft and Miss Mertena Bancroft were of the party and returned with it. They were simply delighted with everything. They had the best of weather during the whole seven days, the excursionists were all pleasant people, and the attentions paid them by Mr. Nason, who was the Conductor, was all that the most exacting could desire. Coming home they passed a flattering vote of thanks to him which of course increased his height more than an extra pair of shoe taps could have done. The Bancrofts said they would not have missed the trip for anything.

— Mr. T. G. Beggs, a JOURNAL patron for 25 years, and family left this week for Confluence, Penn., which will be their home for several years to come if present plans are not interfered with. Mr. Beggs is a member of the firm of Winslow S. Cobb & Co., proprietors of a large leather manufacturing establishment at Confluence where he goes to secure a closer association with his business and better to promote its interests. He is an expert leather maker of long standing in Woburn and has been successful. He and his family leave a large circle of friends in this city who sincerely regret their leaving for the new residence in Pennsylvania and by whom they will be missed. Contemplated frequent visits from them will however serve to keep up the acquaintace and preserve the bonds of friendship. Everybody wishes Mr. Beggs and his family happiness and prosperity in their new home.

— Mr. James N. Page is a carpenter and builder by trade and pursued that occupation until poor health some years ago compelled him to retire from the active affairs of life. In his journeyman days he was employed by Mr. Harrison Bates, an old resident and well-known builder of Woburn but now a resident of Winchester, and they have been warm friends ever since. Each is on the shady side of 80. Among other things which Mr. Page did when a good deal younger than now was to build a 2-tenement house on Everett street, one for his own occupancy and one for rent. On May 11, 1847, he was united in wedlock to Miss Elizabeth R. Wyman, daughter of Oliver and Nancy Wyman, and the pair set up housekeeping and have lived in the house then built from that day to this, a period of 50 years last Tuesday. Their home is No. 17 Everett street. There was no formal celebration of the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Page last Tuesday but a few old friends, among them Mr. Bates, called on the venerable couple and a pleasant afternoon was spent in greetings, conversation, and cherished reminiscences. At no hour was the company large, but quite a good many called, and all received a cordial welcome. May Mr. and Mrs. Page live many happy and contented years.

— Last Monday we were invited into Mr. Hanson's jewelry store to look at a picture recently painted by Albert Thompson of this city for Mr. Somers of Boston and improved the opportunity to examine another piece of the artist's fine work in cattle. The chief feature of the picture, produced from a photograph, was two pairs of oxen, yoked and being hitched to a plow by one of Maine's hardy, horny handed yeomen. It represented a field on the farm of Mrs. Hurd in North Berwick, Maine, and the oxen were hers. The surrounding scenery, which was mellow and soft, was, of course, changed by Mr. Thompson to correspond in spirit with the chief object in view, the production of the cattle, and would not be recognized by Mrs. Hurd or those acquainted with her homestead. The position of the four oxen, one yoke ahead of the other, was perfect in the photograph and necessitated no modification. The oxen were black, marked and starred with white, fat, robust, closely resembling each other, and very handsome. They appeared to be ready to start as soon as the yeoman finished hooking the chain and turn over the remaining greensword with ease and dispatch. Really they seemed very much alive, as several admiring spectators remarked. As a cattle piece we think this ploughing team of Mrs. Hurd's is one of Mr. Thompson's best productions with the brush. We congratulate Mr. Somers on having secured a painting of such high merit on his order for one of Albert Thompson's art productions in the cattle line.

— A few days ago Dr. Samuel W. Abbott presented to the Woburn Public Library a lithograph portrait of Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, Bart., of Winnstay, Reuabon, Wales, a prominent gentleman of that country, which bore a close resemblance to some of the Winns of Woburn, who are of the same stock as Sir Watkin. Librarian Cutter showed us the portrait yesterday afternoon.

A man once had a baby tiger in the house for a pet. Very nice as long as the tiger staid little. But the tiger got bigger and bit the man's hand off. A cough is a baby tiger. Use Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam.

A Great Musical Event.

The following is the program so far as completed at this date for the Grand Concert at the First Congregational church next week Friday, May 21:

1. Overture from Pique Dame. Suppe
Orchestra.
2. Bass Solo. Two Grenadiers. Schubert
Mr. Henry C. Hayden.
3. Concerto for violin. Viotti
Master Charles A. Keach.
4. Quartet. "Wood Minstrels." Mendelssohn
Misses Trecartin and Nickerson, Messrs. McKay and Hayden.
5. Allegretto from Haydn's Military Symphony.
Orchestra.
6. Soprano Solo. Peacefully Slumber. Randegger
Miss Jennie Trecartin
with Violin Obligato by Master Charles A. Keach.
7. Andante from Beethoven's Symphony in C Major.
Orchestra.
8. Tenor Solo. Because I love you, dear. Hawley
Mr. Mason B. McKay.
9. Overture from Grande Duchesse. Offenbach
Orchestra.

That such a musical feast should be offered at the low price of admission of 25 cents almost passes belief. The house should and undoubtedly will be crowded. The reports of the ability of the boy violinist Keach which have come to us show him to be a prodigy. The concerts which he is to play is a marvel of difficulty and beauty. Yet he plays it and a dozen or more equally hard star pieces from memory. We advise everybody fo purchase tickets before it is too late.

Can't Eat

This is the complaint of thousands at this season. They have no appetite; food does not relish and often fails to digest, causing severe suffering. Such people need the toning up of the stomach and digestive organs, which a course of Hood's Sarsaparilla will give them. It also purifies and enriches the blood, cures that distress after eating and

Internal Misery

Only a dyspeptic can know, creates an appetite, overcomes that tired feeling and builds up and sustains the whole physical system. It so promptly and effectively relieves dyspeptic symptoms and cures nervous headaches, that it seems to have almost "a magic touch."

Distress After Eating.

"I have been troubled with indigestion for some time. After eating anything that was sweet I was sure to experience great difficulty and distress. Last fall I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla and am glad to say that my stomach trouble has entirely disappeared. I can now eat a hearty meal of almost any kind of food and have no trouble afterwards. Hood's Sarsaparilla has also cured me of nervous spells." JOHN H. HOMRIGHAUSEN, Wheatland, Iowa. Such cures prove that

Hood's
Sarsaparilla
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, indigestion, biliousness. 25 cents.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular meeting on the evening of May 6.

Petition of A. W. Parker to have projected drain built on land of Horace Wyman, referred. Auctioneer's licenses granted to: Daniel A. Putnam, E. Prior, E. C. Colman, E. A. Pierce. Petition of John F. Page to rebuild wall on New Boston street referred. Also petition for fire alarm box junction of Mishawum Road and New Boston street. Granted, petition of Merrimac Chemical Co. to lay pipe under New Boston street. Order commanding Supt. of Streets to open Labor Bureau tabled. John W. Fox elected measurer of wood and bark. Nominations by the Mayor:—Constables: M. J. Mathews, Thomas Mulkeen, Edw. Simonds, Thomas Quinn, Patrick McHugh, Johnathan C. Ela, Richard Terrett, Daniel A. Putnam. Special Policemen without pay: John J. Skinner, George Weafer, Wesley Young. Laid over under rules.

Lawyer Albert F. Converse appealed and argued for damages to land on Broad street and Montvale ave., owned by Sumner Flagg of New York, caused by the construction of a sewer across the land. * * Chief of Police made his report for April. Overseers of Poor made their report for April. Filed, communication from School Board asking that rooms in Warren Academy be put in shape to receive public school pupils. Favorable report from Com. on Highways for crossing at Myrtle and Main streets. Accepted. Com. on Highways asked for $200 to water Main st. from Winchester line to Woburn Park. Com. on Sewers reported in favor of a loan of $7,000 for construction. Referred. Report of Fin. Com. in favor of furnishing Walshbach gas burners for City Hall postponed. Concurred in ordering a loan of $600 to finish Ellis street. Establishing Lieutenant of Police favorably reported on and passed to be enrolled. Nominations of the Mayor confirmed: James N. Stuart, Inspector of Animals and Provisions, and Gordon Parker, Inspector of Milk and Vinegar, each 7 yeas; Jonathan C. Ela, Sealer of Weights and Measures, 6 yeas, 1 nay; William C. Kenney, Sewerage Commissioner, 4 yeas, 3 nays; all of the examiners of charcoal measures, measurers of upper leather, public weighers, weighers of coal, measurers of grain, and undertakers, each 7 yeas; and all were declared confirmed.

The vote of a previous meeting making Charles R. Currier driver of Hose 1 was reconsidered. Voted that the Com. on Fire report a revised ordinance covering the position of driver of hose companies, and pending that, that the Chief Engineer be empowered to appoint a driver of Hose 1 at the same salary as paid the man now performing the duty. Voted that the New England Tel. Co. and Woburn Electric Light Co. be ordered to paint electric poles from Winchester line to Central Square within two weeks. Printing Committee authorized to have printed 200 copies of Rules and Orders and organization of City Gov't for 1897. Order asking for a loan of $2000 for sidewalks and edgestones referred. Ordered that petitioners for sidewalks and edgestones be required to deposit with City Treasurer half of cost before beginning work. The Roadmaster was ordered to put a dog trough in at the Common st. watering trough. Action was taken looking to slower running on the North Woburn electric road. If the Company slackens speed then they will be grumbled at for a funeral gait. And so it goes.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This Branch of the City Government held a regular meeting Tuesday evening, May 11.

Petitions from John F. Page and J. T. Davis, and were referred in concurrence. Concurred with the Aldermen in ordering 200 copies of rules and orders; for light on Wyman street, drinking troughs for dogs; bath tubs for the fire stations; to establish the salary of the Inspector of Plumbing; a loan of $2,000 for sidewalks and edgestones; to change the Ordinance for government of Firemen. An order to employ a driver for hose 1 was tabled; also an order asking for $200 for watering Main street. No ballot was taken for Water Commissioner, and nothing was done relative to purchasing horses for the highways. It was voted not to appropriate $7,000 for a water main on Lexington street. An electric light at the corner of Beach and Clinton streets was ordered relocated at Mishawum road and Cleveland avenue. The order providing for permanent drivers for hose carriages 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, who shall be employed on the highways, was indefinitely postponed. Orders were adopted requesting the City Treasurer to keep his office open to a later hour on Tuesday evenings so as to accommodate highway laborers. The request of the Sewer Commissioners for $7,000 for construction purposes was referred to the Finance Committee. A committee was appointed to confer with the School Board relative to using Warren Academy building for school purposes.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr. King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Music in Our Schools.

MR. EDITOR; I am told that the proposed change in the daily sessions of the High School would exclude music from its course of instruction; that it cannot possibly be carried along to any advantage to the schools.

If this is a fact, and those who ought to know claim it is, then I should say the School Committee ought to think twice before voting for the change. It has been considered that music, singing, I mean, is an important branch of study in the various departments of our schools and to throw it out now would be a backward step. I understand the present Instructor of Music looks at it in that way.

I hope nothing will be done by the School Committee to impair the usefulness of our High School, which they would do, I think, if the study of music should be thrown out or in any way hampered.

I submit this suggestion for the consideration of the Committee because I think the continuance of music in the School of vital importance.

I trust Mr. Editor, you will find a place in your paper this week for this little plea for singing in our schools.—X.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Canned Goods!

We do not have any shopworn goods to work off, but we have some extra bargains in bright new goods.
Below we give a list of a few of the

SPECIAL BARGAINS

we are offering:—

	Per Can.
California Egg Plums	10c
California Apricots	10
Yellow Peaches	10
Black Raspberries	10
Blueberries	10
Raspberry Jam	10
Strawberry Jam	10
Corn	6
Peas	8
Tomatoes	7
Squash	10
Salmon	10
California Prunes	5c per lb.
Evaporated Peaches	10 " "
Evaporated Apricots	15 " "

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

THE STAR LADIES WAIST
TRADE MARK
THE BEST MADE

HASTE MAKES WASTE

But our **Shirt Waists** are made with **Taste**, and a failure to examine them will be a **Waste** of opportunity. No lady's summer wardrobe is complete without a garment of this description. The market is flooded with qualities. You can buy them at your own price, but do you want them? We handle no cheap waists—only the celebrated

LADIES' "STAR" WAISTS

Three Styles, $1.50, $2, $3.

These we have in Percales, Dimities and Lappetts, made with soft finished cuffs to match, without collars. Collars, 15c each, or two for 25c. You will need one of the new Club Bows—the success of the season—to go with these goods. A fetching affair. Only 25 cents.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

Faultlessly Attired

Wearing the Perfect Fitting Royal Worcester Corsets

A WORD ON CORSETS.

You will find at our Corset Department a representative line of the justly celebrated ROYAL WORCESTER CORSETS. It would be folly for us to attempt to put in print all that might be said in favor of these goods.

One trial will convince any lady that they possess merits not found in the ordinary stock corset.

Prices ranging from $1.00 upwards.

Copeland & Bowser

355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.

FINE TAILORS.

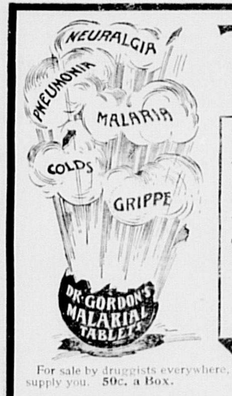
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Wrappers! Wrappers! Wrappers!

We have just received a large invoice of Wrappers that we shall sell at the following remarkable low prices: 65, 75, 87 cents. These are all made of GOOD FIRM PRINTS, lined, and at the price cannot be duplicated.

☞ Remember we are the only store in Woburn you can get the PRACTICAL SIDE CORSET call and ask why they are so much better than other makes.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.



THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.

EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

The May Party.

The May Festival given by the Friday Night Club, of which Mr. Heber B. Clewley is President, assisted by ladies of the Unitarian church, passed off with extreme eclat at Lyceum Hall last Friday night. It was attended by a great many people from the highest social plane in this city, and by some from Boston and elsewhere. So numerous a company was scarsely hoped for by the managers, but they were all there and the floor and seats were nearly all occupied. It was likewise an occasion of great enjoyment.

The success of the brilliant affair, which was complete, was due in a large measure to the hard work and untiring activity of a few ladies who by force of circumstances were made a sub-committee on whose willing shoulders fell an unequal share of the responsibility and labor. At least this is what was said although the ladies themselves have been heard to lisp nothing of the kind. The fact is alluded to merely as an illustration of what women, especially Unitarian women, can do in the way of furnishing a public entertainment when they set their wits and hands to work at it.

Everything was carried out exactly according to the programme. All the features advertised were given in the finest manner. The "Rose Dance" and the "Roumanian Gypsy Dance," the latter in the National costume of Roumania, by Miss Madeleine A. Bartlett, were of themselves an evening's entertainment of rare pleasure. In the performance of these dances Miss Bartlett presented to the spectators a beautiful picture, the effects of which was greatly hightened by her elegant costumes. Her movements were light, ethereal and the perfection of grace.

Mr. E. Bullard, who led the contra dances, who "cut the pigeon's wing," and gave exhibitions, in continental costume, of other old style dancing, elicited much favorable comment. Those who participated in the contra dances, arranged in continental attire, were Mrs Emma H. Wright, Mrs. Heber B. Clewley, Mrs. John M. Wallace, Mrs. Nathaniel S Watson, Mrs. Daniel W. Bond, Miss Bertha Frost, Miss Annie Wood, Major H. C. Hall, Messrs. E. G. Bullard, Percy W. Linscott, Daniel W. Bond, William F. Davis, Marcellus Littlefield, and Capt John P. Crane. Mrs. Clewley and Mrs Wright's dresses were extremely ancient, rich and elaborately wrought, and some of the others were old and beautiful and attracted marked attention. These were called Colonial dances and were well named. They constituted a prominent part of the Festival.

A Boston orchestra, which furnished music for the floor performaces, gave a delightful concert at the beginning and entertained the large company at intervals. This, with the old-fashioned and fancy dances, and the period occupied in partaking of a palatable colation, consumed the time, most pleasantly, until 10 o'clock, when general dancing began to music by the band. The female dancers showed many very elegant costumes, and most of the gentlemen were in evening dress suits. It was a distinguished looking party as well as a joyous one.

The floor was superintended by Mr. Heber B. Clewley, President of the Club, who was assisted in his duties by Charles M. Wright, Edward Q Brackett, Harry P. Davis, and George R. Ferguson. It is needless to state that the work of these gentlemen was well done.

As before remarked the party was composed of the most prominent society people in the city. The list would be too long for publication in these columns. The attendance was not confined to the young people, nor to members of the Unitarian Society, some of the other religious societies contributed a share of the spectators.

Echoes of the Festival have not yet entirely died away, which is rather a wonder considering the rapidity with which one social function follows on the heels of another, and the burden of the echoes is, that the May Festival given under the auspices of the Friday Night Club was, by all odds, the finest affair of the kind ever enjoyed in this city. To which the JOURNAL gives a strong and cordial assent.

Literary Notices.

In entering its fifty-fourth year THE LIVING AGE seems to have entered a new career of prosperity and popularity. Among the evidences of this is the opening of new departments which enable it to cover a much wider field than ever before. Its translations bring its readers into close touch with the leaders in thought and action of Continental Europe, while in the Monthly Supplement selected readings are given from leading American periodicals and from new books, as well as a list of the Books of the Month. The gain in quantity is shown by the addition of 88 pages in the first quarterly volume of this year. Of the quality of the contents it is enough to say that it well maintains its former high standard. Of the notable articles which have appeared in recent issues may be mentioned The Mission of Tennyson, by W. S. Lilly; Henry Drummond, by W. Robertson Nicoll; Fathers of Literary Impressionists; Gibbon's Autobiography, by Leslie Stephen; France and Russia in China, by Holt S. Hallett; Herbert Spencer and Lord Salisbury on Evolution, by the Duke of Argyle; A Day of Celebration, by Walter Besant. In Kedar's Tents, by Henry Seton Merriman, reaches its twelfth chapter in the issue of May 8, No. 2757, which is also the Supplement number, giving, in addition to the regular sixty-four pages, twenty-four others containing eight selections from American magazines, four readings from New Books, and a list of the Books of the Month. In the course of a year twelve such numbers are given, besides forty of the usual size, 64 pages, aggregating over three and a half thousand double column, octavo pages of the choicest reading that can be obtained; and the price is only $6.00 a year. Address, The Living Age Co., Boston.

EVERYBODY WEARS THEM.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

Over One Hundred Thousand Suits Manufactured and Sold by Us in the Last Five Years.
The Most Marvelous Suit for the Money ever Produced

What Mr. Morgan Says:
Wakefield, Mass.
The Standard Black Cheviot Suit I bought of you proved the best all round suit I ever owned
HENRY J. MORGAN.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

OH THAT HEADACHE

All your plans upset for the day? It need not have been so. STOP-ACHE cures quickly and surely, and there's no unpleasant after effects—we warrant it safe. 25c. per Box.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

[By request of Woburn W. C. T. U.]

Fashionable Gambling.

BY MRS JOSEPH COOK

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union, as leaders in much needed reform, have once more earned the thanks of those conservative Christians who have viewed with alarm that menace to deep spiritual life and interest in things which pertain to Christ's kingdom in the modern rage, not only for card playing, but playing for prizes, which the women of the Temperance Union denounce as "fashionable gambling." There was protest even in the ranks of the Union, on the ground that "many Christian women thought it no harm to have card-playing as an evening amusement in their own homes," and that there were mutterings of discontent is evinced by animated discussions after the meeting broke up and the remark that "before long the W. C. T. U. would try to set the hour of retiring at night and rising in the morning."

These criticisms show how widespread is the evil and how deep a hold it has on Christian women. No one can visit various cities and towns to meet the women of the churches in the interest of missions, as it has been my fortune to do to some extent, without hearing of the absorption of many Christian women in card-playing, and this, not simply as an "evening amusement in their own homes," but good, honest daylight hours are squandered in this way. No wonder that only one-sixth of the women of the Congregational churches are interested in missions and that five-sixths are utterly indifferent and affirm unblushingly that "they haven't the slightest interest in missions."

In view of the importance and immensity of the work there is to be done for the salvation of our own country, and for millions of our contemporaries who have never heard of Christ, it seems incredible that there is this ever increasing host of Christian women who feel at liberty to waste their time in what our Puritan forefathers would call "vain recreation."

I think it was Catherine Beecher who said that she was going to postpone card-playing until she got to heaven! If it really would add greatly to her happiness she could take it up in that world, but in this she thought she could use her time to better advantage.

It requires not a little moral courage and strength of character for a young woman to set her face and use her influence against such a popular idol of the hour. You can spell it either way you please—*idol* or *idle*. But have Christians in this most favored land become so pleasure-loving and self-indulgent that they cannot do as much as this for His sake? There may be a certain amount of social scorn and even ostracism, but the sense of making some sacrifice for the Master will give a deep and sweet serenity of spirit undreamed of before.

And how do Christian mothers dare to engage in such a questionable amusement with any expectation of keeping their sons away from the gambling tables? Only yesterday I heard the story of a mother remonstrating with her son, who had been winning money at poker. His only reply was to point significantly to a pair of vases on the mantel and say, "Mother, how were those vases obtained?"

"Oh," said the mother, somewhat embarrassed, "those were prizes I won at whist."

"Very well," said the son. "You play for prizes. I play for money. The principle is the same."

It is needless to add that the mother decided then and there to quit her "fashionable gambling." May this latest crusade of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union receive a hearty and outspoken "Godspeed" all along the line!

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Prodigality of Providence." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Rev. C. H. Spalding of Boston, at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Service of Praise and Preaching at 7 P. M. Midweek Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—4th Sunday after Easter.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by Rev. George A. Hood of Boston at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Society at 5.45 P. M. At 7 P. M., Little Wanderers Rally. A chorus of wanderers will sing. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Woburn Workers Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

Married.

In this city, May 1, by Rev. H. C. Parker, James A. Hadley of Somerville, and Abbie Munroe of Billerica.

In this city, May 10, by Rev. H. C. Parker, Daniel A. Foster and Annie M. Cox, both of Burlington.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, April 8, John H. Flaherty, aged 20 years, 1 month, 9 days.

In this city, April 13, Hazel daughter of Charles and Mary Richardson, aged 1 year, 15 days.

Woburn Woman's Club.

Mrs. May Alden Ward, President of the Alden Club of Franklin, and of the New England Women's Press Association, and a lineal descendant of John Alden, lectured before the Woburn Woman's Club on May 7.

Her fine and attractive paper was entitled "A Group of Puritan Poets," the substance of which was as follows: The terms Puritan and poet seem to be antagonistic since the former was a type of repression and of gloom.

The Puritan is said to have "Worried mankind for the sake of the Lord." To discover the brighter and softer side of the Puritans, one must study their quaint old diaries and letters, especially that beautiful letter of farewell from Governor Winthrop to his wife in England—a true love letter.

The closer one studies the Puritan the more human one finds him. He possessed an excess of earnestness, having no time to make life pleasant. James Russell Lowell has described the Puritan creed as "Faith in God, Faith in Man, Faith in Work," Mrs. Ward added "Faith in the Devil."

Liking angles better than curves, the Puritans opposed a love of art and of beauty. Yet they wrote what they termed poetry, and they devoted much time and thought to music—both arts of a narrow kind and of a meagre quality. Dramatic poetry they considered a temptation of the Evil One, and sentimental poetry was not much better, this left the metaphysical school—a narrow field for a poet. However, they tilled it to their utmost, producing verses by the hundred.

Rev. John Wilson, the first pastor in Boston, was noted for sending poems to all persons, to all places, on all occasions. These Puritanical hymns were lugubrious and thrilling, sometimes positively repulsive, and, to our present-day view, often profane. They were first collected between the covers of the famous Bay Psalm Book which was the first book published in New England, being printed in Cambridge in 1640. Two copies are in the Boston Public Library; there are only six or eight in existence. The psalms were often a contrast to the sermon, as if one bore no relation to the other. In the famous collection, there were but eight tunes; and comical would have seemed (could one ever see anything comical in those days of gloom) the efforts to match the measure to the tune. The deacons were liable to read these hymns without any regard to punctuation, and such funny pauses were made as this—"The Lord will come, and he will not." Some of these holy songs were one hundred and thirty lines in length, and the congregation remained standing while singing. Yet Judge Sewall derived "Great comfort and merciful kindness through singing psalms." All of which proves that much lies in the point of view.

The first professional poet in New England was Anne Bradstreet, daughter of Gov. Thomas Dudley. Her subjects were deep, her imagination sometimes riotous, her rhythm often false, yet here and there gleams a true poetic spirit. Had she written of her own womanly nature, and given her views of the times and scenes amidst which she lived, much of value would have been preserved for the pleasure and profit of the modern woman.

Her best known poem was descriptive of the "Four Elements: Fire, Earth, Air, Water," each, of course, personified. Another poem described the "Four Monarchies," and it contained some hard facts, and the four hundred pages were mostly rubbish.

Michael Wigglesworth was the author of the "Day of Doom," and he was pastor of a church in Malden for fifty years. He was sadly in earnest, "A frail, feeble shadow of a man." His nerve destroying poem had a large circulation; and James Russell Lowell said it was "The solace of every fireside." There was an object lesson, presumably, in the flames beyond the andirons. The lecturer read many selections from the poets above mentioned, and she advised the reading for comparison of the "Diary" of Judge Sewall and of Pepys.

G. M. B.
Clerk, pro tem.

The next meeting of the Club will be held in Music Hall, on Friday, May 21, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Mary A. Livermore will be the speaker, her subject, "Some Eminent People whom I have met." Admission to non-members twenty-five cents.

G. M. B.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. J. W. Alexander of this city will have charge of the Y. M. C. A. meeting next Sunday afternoon. An invitation to be present is extended to all men.

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Good Time.

The Social Benevolent Society held a very successful Church Sociable last evening, and there was a goodly number in attendance despite the fact that it rained hard and fast. There was a general social the first part of the evening with games and orchestral music followed by a spelling match, the gentlemen being pitted against the ladies, and for a wonder, the gentlemen won out. Mr. Scudder, Mr. F. E. Cotton and Herrick Brown remaining up when the last of the fair sex was vanquished. Mr. W. W. Crosby pronounced the words and Mrs. J. W. Brown and Mr. H. B. Grant acted as judges.

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

North Woburn.

A new sidewalk is being built on Elm st. near the corner of Ward st.

Mr. Hartford Beaumont of Boston was visiting with friends in town last Sunday.

Rev. George H Tilton who was confined with an attack of tonsilitis last week is better.

Mr. Claude Thompson of the Charlestown Navy Yard was visiting here with his folks last week.

Mr. Frank Clark who is at present looking after the interests of "Minute Tapioca" at New Haven, Conn., was in town last week.

Perkins Bros. have now moved into their new store, what was formerly Hanson's apothecary shop, and now have one of the best equipped grocery stores in the city.

Twelve members of the Junior C. E. attended the May Festival of the New England branch of that organization which was held at Berkley Temple, Boston, last Saturday.

Rev. Dr March preached at the North Congregational Church last Sunday morning on account of the sickness of the pastor and a union service with the Christian Endeavor Society was held at 6 o'clock, P. M.

Be sure and attend the entertainment at Unitarian Hall next Tuesday evening, May 18, under the auspices of Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T. Prof. Walker who will give it is well known here, having made a great hit with his novel stereopticon exhibition a few months ago. Everything will be new this time, and an evening of mirth as well as of instruction is sure to be given to the large audience which will undoubtedly attend. Admission 15c.; children under twelve 10c.

The thunder shower last Monday evening was unusually severe up in this part of the city. The house of Mr. Patterson on Nichols Court was struck by lightning, a hole being torn through the side, and considerable plastering knocked off, but no one was hurt, and although an alarm was sounded from box 26 the fire department was not needed. The house of Guy Brogna, the barber, in the northern part of the village was also struck and his wife received a bad shock, being unconscious for two hours. The water pipes were also struck in a number of places throughout the ward, causing bad leaks.

There is in this village an estimable and athletic citizen who owns a pure white cat of which he is justly proud. And thereby hangs a tale. For one day last week the cat diappeared. Search was made high and low but no cat was found. All the resorts that cats are liable to visit were gone through particularly the butchers' shops where they very often hang out in the windows. But yet no cat. The surrounding rivers were dragged, in case that the creature had committed suicide, and detectives were placed on all roads leading out of town. Then as a last resort a reward was offered but even this failed to bring him back. But now there is joy and thanksgiving in the heart of the aforesaid estimable and athletic citizen for the prodigal has returned. For one morning his next door neighbor went down cellar to make a fire in his furnace and upon opening the furnace door was much startled to see a hungry and ashen cat emerge from the depths thereof, the supposition being that he fell into the cold-air box and was unable to get out. And when the neighbor took him home his master fell on his neck rejoicing, and went out and killed a fatted hen, not having a calf handy, and in the words of our fathers, the cat didn't do a thing to it. And it was so.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

WINCHESTER.

Work on the Arlington and Winchester Street Railway will soon begin.

Mrs. Corse, widow of the late brave General John M. Corse, will spend the summer in Europe. She will sail for Paris on May 29.

The *Star* publishes a comprehensive report of every meeting of the Selectmen which is a good thing, but how many thanks does it get for it? The real value of the *Star* to this town are not half appreciated.

Col. Nat Richardson is now a "high private." He has served the town as Roadmaster long and faithfully, but the Selectmen, in their superior wisdom, have shelved him. Truly, "Republics are ungrateful!

There is a universal kick against calling Mystic Station Wedgemere, and no wonder. Wedgemere is a shillyshally name at the best, and then the station is a mile or more from Wedgemere Pond. What nonsense!

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satistaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

It is said that a Missouri dealer who recently shipped several hundred mules to Johannesburg, South Africa, realized $250 to $300 each on them.

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Men do not always love those they esteem; women, on the contrary, esteem only those they love.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.
Special attention given to sewer connections.

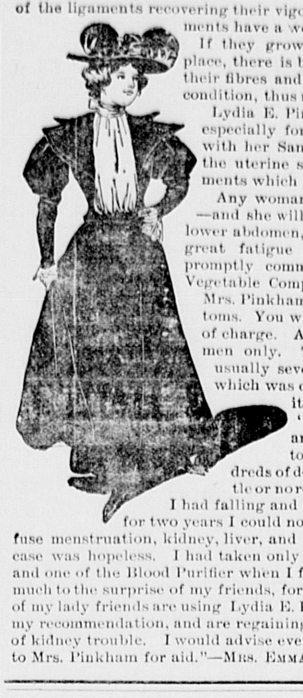
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

2-Seated Surrey For Sale.

The property of Mrs. Edward L. Shaw; in perfect order; price reasonable. Apply to
GILMAN F. JONES,
438 Main St., Woburn.

DOCTORS HAD GIVEN HER UP.

A Convincing Letter From One of Mrs. Pinkham's Admirers.



No woman can look fresh and fair who is suffering from displacement of the womb. It is ridiculous to suppose that such a difficulty can be cured by an artifical support like a pessary.

Artificial supports make matters worse, for they take away all the chance of the ligaments recovering their vigor and tone. Use strengthens; the ligaments have a work to do.

If they grow flabby and refuse to hold the womb in place, there is but one remedy, and that is to strengthen their fibres and draw the cords back into their normal condition, thus righting the position of the womb.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is designed especially for this purpose, and, taken in connection with her Sanative Wash, applied locally, will tone up the uterine system, strengthening the cords or ligaments which hold up the womb.

Any woman who suspects that she has this trouble—and she will know it by a dragging weight in the lower abdomen, irritability of the bladder and rectum, great fatigue in walking, and leucorrhœa—should promptly commence the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. If the case is stubborn, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn., Mass., stating freely all symptoms. You will receive a prompt letter of advice free of charge. All letters are read and answered by women only. The following letter relates to an unusually severe case of displacement of the womb, which was cured by the Pinkham remedies. Surely it is convincing:

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier cured me when the doctors had given me up. I had spent hundreds of dollars searching for a cure, but found little or no relief until I began the Pinkham remedies. I had falling and displacement of the womb so badly that for two years I could not walk across the floor. I also had profuse menstruation, kidney, liver, and stomach trouble. The doctors said my case was hopeless. I had taken only four bottles of the Vegetable Compound and one of the Blood Purifier when I felt like a new person. I am now cured, much to the surprise of my friends, for they all gave me up to die. Now many of my lady friends are using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through my recommendation, and are regaining health. It has also cured my little son of kidney trouble. I would advise every suffering woman in the land to write to Mrs. Pinkham for aid."—MRS. EMMA PANGBORN, Alanson, Mich.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary W. Menchin to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated July 26, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1759, Page 182, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction, on the first lot hereinafter described, on **TUESDAY, the first day of June, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—The following lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northwesterly part of Winchester: The first lot, containing about fourteen and one-half acres, is bounded westerly by lands of William Adams, Asa Locke, Isaac Tufts, and land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Cutter lot," northerly by land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," and partly by land of David Parker's heirs, by the fence; easterly partly by land of said heirs, partly by the late Ezekiel Johnson's homestead, by the wall, and partly by a town road; southerly about one rod, by land now lying common, to land of said Adams.

Also one other lot of land called the "Cutter lot," containing about nine acres, two roods, and twenty-seven poles, bounded easterly on the above described lot by the fence; southerly by land of Isaac Tufts and land of Jonathan Locke, by the fence; westerly by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly by said "Apple Tree Hill lot," by the fence.

Also one other lot of land called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," situated partly in said Winchester and partly in Woburn, in said County, containing seventeen acres, forty-three poles, bounded southerly partly on the above described Johnson homestead, and partly on the above named "Cutter lot," by the fence; westerly by land of heirs of John Winning, deceased, and by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly and easterly by land of heirs of David Parker, deceased, by the fence.

Also one other lot of land situated in the northwesterly part of said Winchester, being a triangular shaped lot, cut off from said homestead by a town way, containing about eighty-two poles, bounded southerly by said town way; westerly on the above described part of said homestead, by the fence; and northerly, partly by land called the homestead aforesaid, and partly by land of said David Parker's heirs, by the fence.

The sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and tax-deeds. $200.00 will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, April 28, 1897.

Executor's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

The subscriber, executor of the will of Hannah Mann, late of Woburn, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction on **Wednesday, May 26, 1897,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, on the respective premises, the two following described parcels of real estate:

FIRST, a parcel of land containing about 4920 square feet with a dwellinghouse thereon, situated near the centre of said Woburn, on the northerly side of Mann's Court and being the late residence of said Hannah Mann. This estate will be sold subject to a mortgage thereon, now held by Ira Whitcher and Daniel Whitcher, in the principal sum of $2000 and interest thereon from June 8, 1894, at the rate of six per centum per annum, and subject also to the taxes of 1896 and 1897.

SECOND, a lot of land containing about 1200 square feet with a double tenement house thereon, situated near the centre of said Woburn, on the southerly side of Mann's Court, between the estates of James Skinner and Michael Meagher. This estate will be sold subject to the taxes of 1896 and 1897.

$50 will be required of the purchaser of each lot at the sale; other terms at sale.

JOHN W. JOHNSON,
Executor of the will of Hannah Mann.
Woburn, May 10, 1897.

FREE DENTISTRY.

BOSTON DENTAL INSTITUTE,
174 Hanover Street,
Between Blackstone and Cross Streets.
Now Open.

Extracting, Cleaning and all Operations on the Teeth FREE.

For FILLINGS, CROWNS and ARTIFICIAL TEETH a charge made for materials used only.

☞ A full set of Artificial Teeth can be had for $2.75. Why pay high prices?

Post graduate dentists only. No students.
Open evenings. On Sundays, 10 to 2.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

WANTED!
500 Fence Posts,

9 feet or over, either CEDAR, LOCUST, or CHESTNUT.
Write quoting price, delivered, to
H. B. CLEWLEY, WOBURN.

PARIS
Pattern Supply Co.
No. 169 Tremont St., BOSTON,

Are receiving from Paris every week, paper patterns of Ladies' Dresses and Garments.
Also have great demand for their wonderful system of Dress Cutting, requiring NO alterations.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

To the Honorable the Justices of the Supreme Judicial Court in and for the County of Middlesex:—

Respectfully represent William R. Bartlett, W. Frank Fowle and Fremont S. Bassett, all of Woburn in our County of Middlesex; Charles R. Drew, John Crowley and Edward S. Randall, all of Medford in said County; Warren V. Taylor and William D. Deadman, both of Wakefield in said County; James O. Fiske and Stephen P. Finnegan, both of Stoneham in said County; Daniel O. Dearborn of Everett in said County; and A. E. and H. M. Drew of Malden in said County, co-partners under the firm style of A. E. & H. M. Drew:

1st. That they are a majority in interest of the members of the Butchers' Rendering Association, co-operative, a corporation duly organized under the laws of said Commonwealth and established at Woburn in our County of Middlesex.

2d. That said Corporation could not successfully prosecute the business for the purposes for which it was organized and upon the 27th day of January, 1896, abandoned the purposes of its organization, discontinued business, and hitherto hath ceased to carry on the same.

3d. That, on the last named date, said corporation made an assignment to trustees, for the benefit of its creditors, of all its property and estate wherever situated, within or without this Commonwealth, and in said assignment provided for the distribution of its property and estate and the proceeds thereof in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors; and a majority in number and value of its creditors, whose claims were neither secured nor privileged under the laws relating to insolvent debtors, assented in writing to said assignment; and all the property and estate of said corporation has been converted into money and distributed among the creditors in substantial conformity with the provisions of law concerning insolvent debtors.

Wherefore your petitioners pray that said corporation be dissolved by the decree of this honorable court.

By their Attorney,
GEO. W. NORRIS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

Supreme Judicial Court, April 23d, A. D., 1897.

UPON THE petition aforesaid, it is ordered by the Court that the petitioner notify all persons interested to appear before our Justices of said Court, at Cambridge, in said County, on the first Monday of June next, by causing an attested copy of said petition and of the order of the Court thereon, to be published in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be fourteen days at least before said last mentioned day, that they may then and there show cause, if any they have, why the prayer in said petition set forth should not be granted.

THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

A true copy of the petition and of the order of the Court thereon.

Attest, THEO. C. HURD, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin and all other persons interested in the estate of Elizabeth W. Wyman, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased has been presented to said Court for probate by Charles D. Adams, who prays that letters testamentary may be issued to him, the executor therein named, without giving a surety on his official bond; You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court, to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And said petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, or delivering a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate, seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this twenty-sixth day of April, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza A. Gage, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John W. Johnson of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond; You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Patrick Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased: You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

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A tenement of 8 rooms, No. 11 Johnson st., with all modern improvements. Rent $21 per month.
Apply to
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A neat, capable girl for general housework in a family of four. References required.
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Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat, with a large lot of land; choce fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located.
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With the coming of night women are careful to bar the doors of their homes against the intrusion of robbers and assassins. There are more dangerous enemies than either the burglar or murderer against which few women take proper precautions. A woman may own the most magnificent jewels and the costliest plate, but after all is said and done, her health is her most precious possession.

It is this that she fails to guard against the dangers of weakness and disease of the distinctly womanly organism. Nearly every complaint from which women suffer has its inception in troubles of this nature, and is continually aggravated by them.

An unfailing remedy for all weakness and disease of the organs distinctly feminine, and the multitude of ills that follow in this train is found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly on these organs and makes them strong and healthy. It prepares for happy, healthy wifehood and capable, almost painless motherhood. Over 90,000 women have testified to its wonderful merits. No honest druggist will offer something else as "just as good."

"While I was living at Eagle Rock, Botetourt Co., Va.," writes Mrs. G. A. Connor, of Alleghany Spring, Montgomery Co., Va., "a lady friend came to me and said: 'My daughter, aged 15 years, has repeated hemorrhages at the nose, and she has never the necessary indispositions of womanhood.' I advised her to get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The lady purchased one bottle and it cured her daughter. She was well and happy when I left there."

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is a physician that is always in the house, ready to give advice and assistance any moment, day or night. It contains 1,008 pages, 300 illustrations and several chapters devoted to the reproductive physiology of women. Over a million women own and value it. A new edition is just out and for a limited time copies will be given away absolutely FREE. If you want a copy in a heavy manilla cover, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover cost of mailing *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. If you prefer a fine cloth binding, send 10 cents extra, 31 cents in all.

PASSING OF TRADES.

FEATURES OF OLD TIME CITY LIFE THAT ARE FADING AWAY.

Changes Wrought by the Iconoclasm of Civilization — Itinerant Junk Dealers, Tinkers and Glass "Pud In" Men Give Way to Modern Methods.

"Ole rags! Ole iron! Ole rags! Ole iron!" Who does not remember the itinerant tradesman with lusty lungs who pushed his little cart, with its string of noisy, jangling bells, through the streets and alleys of the city and in strident voice announced his willingness to pay cash for the household refuse? Old papers, rags, empty bottles, scrap iron, discarded horseshoes, bottoms of dilapidated wash boilers—everything was of merchantable value with this accommodating individual. His sharp eyes never failed to discover some glaring defect that lowered the worth of the articles offered, and his scales were seldom in accord with those upon which the goods had been previously weighed; but, for all this, his visits were none the less welcome to the thrifty housewife and energetic small boy. Who is there that does not recall the dickerings and lively badinage on back steps or at area doors over the transfer of a lot of old junk? With what eager anticipation of his visits did the boys scour the neighborhood just before circus time, picking up papers and bottles and rags and iron until the streets and lots were as clean as a freshly swept barn floor!

It is a scant half dozen years since the old junkman was a prominent factor in household economy, but he is quickly passing away. Cheapening of production and new business methods have led to his undoing, and he is a character now rarely seen. New paper can be made so cheaply these days it does not pay to pick up the old, and the result is seen in badly littered streets and lots. There is no money in handling scrap iron, and as for bottles the new custom of blowing the names of the owners in the glass has made them contraband and dangerous to deal in. Nearly everything once salable as junk now goes into the ash box, to be carried away to the city dump, where a band of Italians make a little money out of it because they can get it for nothing. In place of the jollying, sharp dealing chap of old we now have an airy individual with a pretentious rig, who disdains to cry out his trade and confines his purchase to secondhand goods, for which he offers prices that cause the average housewife to turn up her nose in contempt.

And the traveling tinker—that idle, dissolute old fellow who used to go about with a kit of charcoal, furnace and soldering irons calling, "Tinware to mend," in a subdued tone, as if afraid he might really get a job—he, too, is gone. When tinware was dear, it was rarely thrown away so long as it could be soldered into serviceable shape, but the newfangled granite ware is fast driving tin out of use, and what little remains is so cheap that even the most economical of women do not hesitate to cast out a pan or a dipper at the first sign of a break or a leak. Tinware now forms but an insignificant part of kitchen furniture, and the traveling tinker, whose fame even poets of note were not above singing, has passed into obscurity.

The school children can no longer gather about him in crowds and watch with wondering awe his deft manipulation of pans and kettles with dislocated spouts and handles or sievelike bottoms, nor pursue him with mocking calls to rouse him to deeds of indignant retaliation. Vale the tinker, itinerant philosopher and friend of our childhood days! The generations to come will never know the pleasures of the confidential chats with which the urchins of 20 years ago were honored, nor hear in similar ways the marvelous tales of travels and adventures those interestingly mendacious rascals trolled out.

Then there was the "glass pud in" man—a patient toiler, generally a foreigner with Hebraic countenance, who roved about looking for odd jobs in repairing broken windows. His equipment of glass, putty and tools was carried in a crudely formed rack slung on his back, where it made an attractive target for the stones and bricks cast at him by rude gamins. Windows, for some reason, don't break as easily now as they did years ago, and there is less work for the itinerant glaziers. Besides this it is fast getting to be the custom to send for a regular mechanic when work of this kind is to be done, and as a natural result the "glass pud in" man is on the decline. In this instance it is a case of the survival of the fittest, for at his best this ancient character was a shabby chap. He had no redeeming features like the junk dealer or tinker—he brought no circus money to the boys and was devoid of interesting yarns. The most that can be said for him is that his visits were marked for several days afterward by the suspicious supply of putty the neighborhood youngsters had for blowpipe purposes. Housewives accused the itinerant glazier of botching his work, making exorbitant charges and carrying away the broken bits of glass he removed from the sashes upon which he was called to operate. He had no timely gossip to retail while doing a job, and his services were only in demand in cases of emergency.—Chicago Tribune.

BARBER POLES.

Modern Styles and Decorations — Some Poles Are of Iron.

They are using in the west to some extent now a barber pole of galvanized iron, which has bands and other ornamental projections and is painted in the same manner as a wooden pole. Another western pole has four upright strips of iron, around which are wound spirally other iron strips, making a latticed pole. The spiral encircling strips are so painted as to form the usual stripes. There is talk now of aluminium barber poles, which would be much more expensive, but would be of extreme durability and could always be sold at so much a pound.

In the east the barber poles used are almost all made of wood, and in fact the barber poles everywhere are principally of wood. The wood commonly use is soft maple.

Barber poles are made in various sizes, but standard full size poles are made 9 and 10 feet in length and from 8 to 12 inches in circumference. They are sometimes made 14 inches in circumference, but that is unusual. There is now in force in this city an ordinance requiring that outside barber poles shall be kept within the stoop line, and that they shall not exceed 5 feet in height. Before the adoption of that ordinance the large pole most commonly used in this city was 10 feet in height and 10 inches in diameter. Since the ordinance came into force there has been here an increased use of door poles and window poles, these being very much slenderer, and in the case of the window poles very much shorter. The door poles stand beside the doorway or entrance. In the case of a basement shop, where the poles would be at the beginning of the steps, and so in sight along the sidewalk, they are placed upright. When placed beside a ground floor doorway, they are slanted outward slightly, so that the top projects beyond the building front. The window poles, which are short little poles with a gilded ball at each end, are fixed at an angle to iron brackets secured to the window casing. A barber is likely to use two door poles, one on either side of the door, and he may use window poles also, so that in this city the number of poles used is greater than ever before, though it may be that their aggregate bulk is no larger than that of the smaller number of larger poles that once stood by the curbstones, or were otherwise conspicuously placed.

There have been made barber poles with spiral stripes simulated by stripes painted diagonally on tapering strips of board. Years ago, too, there were made some barber poles of four strips of board, tapering and nailed together, making an obelisk shaped sign, which was striped in the usual way. But the pole, usually in some simple form, was the common thing, and this developed gradually into the more elaborate pole now commonly used, which is made with perhaps bands or other shapes turned or otherwise fastened upon it, and with greater riches and variety of ornamentation. Pretty much all poles are surmounted by a gilded ball. Other shapes—pear, for instance—have been made for a finish, but the ball is the most popular. With the more elaborate poles, with bands and carvings and panels, and with the spaces of the length more broken up, came more elaborate styles of coloring, and more or less departure from the usual spiral stripes, poles being painted with the conventional colors, but with diamond shapes, and so on. But now, while poles are made as elaborately as ever in shape, there is rather more simplicity of coloring, and the most elaborate of poles are pretty sure to show the spiral striping somewhere, the clear spaces on the pole between the ornamental designs being thus painted.

Less blue is used in stripes than formerly, the stripes being now usually of red and white, and the red generally used is a shade darker than formerly. More gold than ever is now used on the big ornamental poles. Besides, on the tops it is sometimes used in stars and other gilded ornamentation, and there are poles of various sizes made with spiral gold stripes on a black body instead of a white body. These cost more than poles striped in colors, but the use of them is increasing. More black and gold poles are used in the west, where people seem to spend more money on barber poles than in the east. But everywhere the spiral stripes are the barber's symbol, whether they are painted on a pole specially designed for a sign or on a telegraph pole, or, as may sometimes be seen in smaller places, around the trunk of a tree.—New York Sun.

The Wily Photographer.

There is a photographer on the North Side who not only furnishes waists and wigs for his sitters, but ideas as well. A woman went to his studio the other day with a thin, scrawny baby and wanted it photographed.

"A dozen cabinet pictures, in your best style," she said.

The photographer looked at the baby and shook his head.

"Wait until he gets well. He's too puny now."

"But I want to send them home to the old country, and I must have them at once. My friends there are expecting them."

"Have they ever seen the child?" asked the photographer.

"Never. That's why I want to send them before he's too old."

"Are they ever likely to see him?" continued the man.

"No, they aint. But I don't see what that has got to do with his sitting for his picture."

"I've got a scheme," said the artist, as he regarded the child with a critical eye. "Here's a dozen cabinets of a beautiful, plump baby, just what yours will be later on, and if you are willing you can have them at the same price and nobody will ever know the difference. They will be a credit to me as well as to you."

The mother was delighted, for as the photographer urged, "one baby is a good deal like another," and a picture of ideal beauty was substituted—as it had often been before—for the plain original, and it is by no means likely that the distant friends will ever know any difference.—Chicago Tribune.

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Croup, Coughs, Toothache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.
A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

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(PERRY DAVIS'.)
Used Internally and Externally.
Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

TECHNIC PERFECT.

HOW A MAN GOT TWENTY YEARS FOR A PERFECT FORGERY.

Reed Completely Fooled the Man Whose Name He Wrote, but Was Too Previous In His Dates—A Signature Involving an Amputated Arm.

Ivan Ivanoff, one of the most skillful of Russian forgers, when sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment in the mines of Siberia nonchalantly remarked:

"I am the victim of poor technic. I know my business better than most men, but I am human, and to err is human. Had my forgery been perfect I could not have been convicted. I am the victim of poor technic and a careless stroke of the pen."

Strange as it may seem, an event has taken place recently in the United States which proves that Ivan Ivanoff was mistaken in his theory and that the absolute perfection of a forgery may prove the cause of a conviction. The story which contains the proof of this assertion is not a long one and is as follows:

About 20 years ago a young man named Richard Robinson, who lived in the city of New York, bought 160 acres of land near Kansas City. The land was worth only $3 or $4 an acre at that time, and Robinson, getting into trouble, deeded the land to his lawyer in payment of his fee. The lawyer gave no attention to the property, and it was sold for taxes, and his title was good against all claimants except infant heirs. When the land became valuable, owing to the growth of Kansas City, an unscrupulous real estate dealer of St. Louis induced a young woman of that city to impersonate a daughter of Robinson and to bring suit to recover the property. The girl was proved to be an impostor and the suit was decided against her.

The case attracted wide attention, and the fact that the title to the land seemed somewhat in doubt caused a disbarred lawyer named Reed, once a resident of Chicago, to look into the matter carefully and finally to conceive a plan to obtain possession of the land through forgery. When everything had been prepared, Reed brought suit of ejectment against the man who had possession of the property, claiming that he had a deed to it from Robinson dated prior to the one given by Robinson to his lawyer, thus invalidating not only that title, but all subsequent titles which had been given.

The only way to break this claim was to prove that the deed alleged to be signed by Robinson was a forgery. After a long search Robinson was discovered by the attorney for the defense, living in an obscure town in Texas. He had passed through many wild experiences on the frontier and in a personal encounter had received a pistol ball in his right arm, which made amputation necessary. Subsequently he had served as county clerk in Missouri, and his signature was thus readily accessible to the forger. Robinson was brought to Kansas City by the defense, and his testimony was relied on to prove that the signature attached to the deed was a forgery.

When the case came to trial and the deed had been offered in evidence, Robinson was placed on the stand. He examined the signature with the greatest care, and to the astonishment and chagrin of the defense he testified that the writing was his, not a line or dot in the signature differing in the slightest degree from his usage. It seemed as though the wily Mr. Reed had gained his case, when the attorney for the defense, taking up the deed, glanced at it a moment, then, dropping it upon the table, he suddenly asked:

"Mr. Robinson, when did you lose your right arm?"

"About 15 years ago," was the reply.

"Is your signature to this deed written with your right or left hand?"

"With my left hand."

"Did you ever employ your left hand in writing before you lost your right arm?"

"Never."

"That is all," said the attorney. "Call Mr. Reed to the stand."

The plaintiff took the stand, and the attorney handed him the deed. "You swear that this deed was made to you by Mr. Robinson?"

"I do, and he has identified his signature," replied Reed triumphantly.

"On what date was that paper given?"

"It is dated April 10, 1876."

"That was six years before he lost his right arm, and yet this deed is signed with his left hand. How do you account for that?"

The witness was silent. He turned pale and then attempted to escape from the courtroom. He was arrested and held on a charge of forgery. His technic had been perfect—so perfect, indeed, as to deceive the man whose signature he had forged—but he had made the mistake of imitating the left handed writing of Robinson and had dated the deed six years prior to his loss of the right arm.

Of course the suit was decided in favor of the defendant, and at present Reed is serving a 20 year sentence in the penitentiary for forgery, his fate paralleling that of Ivan Ivanoff, not through lack of "technic," but rather because of his perfection in that matter.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Some Facts About Nansen.

Dr. Nansen's first intention as to his calling in life was to study medicine. With the idea of taking the medical examination at Nordmarken, he began to study zoology, and at the suggestion of Professor Collett, in 1881 or thereabout, he shipped aboard a sealing vessel—the Viking—to train himself for descriptive zoological research. During this trip the Viking was for some weeks caught in the ice off the eastern coast of Greenland, and Nansen became filled with the desire to cross that inhospitable country. Even then he wanted to go ashore and explore, but could not get permission. But he hunted seals and polar bears and took note of everything. He brought back with him a settled purpose to return to Greenland and cross it to the western coast.

Meanwhile, by the help of Professor Collett, he got the place of curator of the Bergen museum, which he held for four or five years, studying meanwhile in his favorite branches of science for his doctor's degree. Three months in 1886 he spent in study at the zoological school at Naples. In 1887 he began preparations for the attempt to cross Greenland from the east coast on snowshoes. He applied to the Norwegian government for $1,500 toward the expense of this trip, but was refused. A Danish gentleman, however, sent him that much money, and he added twice as much of his own (it was afterward raised by subscription and refunded to him). In the spring of 1888 he took his doctor's degree at Christiania, and on May 10 sailed with five companions from Leith, Scotland, for Iceland, in the Danish steamer Thuyra. On July 17 they left the vessel near Cape Dan.

On Sept. 27 they reached Ameralik fiord on the west coast, and on Oct. 6 Nansen and Sverdrup reached Godthaab, one of the Danish colonies. There their comrades joined them. They got a ship home the following April and arrived in Copenhagen on May 21, 1889. It was the first time Greenland had been crossed. Previous attempts had been made from the west coast, and the baffled explorers had put back. Nansen's idea was to have safety ahead instead of behind. There was no turning back, because there was nothing to return to. The successful explorers got a warm welcome home, and Nansen became famous and wrote a narrative of the trip.—Harper's Weekly.

He Drew the Line.

While some of the members of the local bar were entertaining an attorney from North Carolina he told this among a good many other professional experiences:

"Though our mountain people are not educated, no Yankee can beat them in a dicker or go after a dollar with greater avidity. A rich young fellow from our place went up among them for a time to take on some health, and while there paid more attention than he really meant to one of the few beauties that live there. She was a creature of magnificent proportions, naturally brilliant and as relentless of purpose as any moonshiner that ever went after a revenue officer. She sought to recover $10,000 damages for breach of promise, and I had the young man's case.

"On the trial the girl made a star witness. When I asked her point blank if he had ever proposed to her, she replied that he had not in so many words, but his every action, look, even his tones, was a proposal. She admitted that she had not gone into a decline because of his inconstancy, but graphically pictured months of agony, unrequited longing and wounded pride. It looked bad for us.

"At this stage of the case a lank six footer from the mountains came to me and whispered that he wanted to be called as my first witness. He sternly declined to answer questions till on the stand, but reckoned that his word was good that he would pull the young fellow through.

"All I ever asked him was his name, and you couldn't have stopped him with a gun. He was the girl's husband. He had married her a week after the young man left the mountains. He had consented to her bringing the suit in her maiden name and saying nothing about her being a wife. 'But if it's so,' he roared, 'that she's been a mournin an a pinin an a dyin afteh this heah dude critteh I ask th' cowt fuh a divo'ce.'

"The girl rushed to his arms. She sobbed that she never loved another. The case was won for me, but the young man never goes to the mountains or makes any miscellaneous bestowal of his affections."—Detroit Free Press.

Each Undid Himself.

"I was in Oklahoma when the first legislature passed the hanging law. The man that introduced the bill was I. N. Terrill. He was next door to a border ruffian, but he was a dramatic speaker, could make an impressive amount of noise, and had his measure enacted.

"While the laws of the session were being codified the clerks on the work were startled by a pistol shot on the street, and, looking out the window, saw Terrill standing with a smoking revolver over a citizen he had killed. He was the first man to be sentenced under the new act. Had he paid the penalty he would have been the example of a man who made a law to hang himself, but influence and new trials got him off with 12 years in the penitentiary.

"But that is not all. At the third session of the legislature an attempt was made to repeal the law. Harry St. John, chairman of the committee on jurisprudence, opposed this movement and held the report of the committee back. On the last day the house made an imperative demand for the report, but St. John coolly put it into his pocket, left the building and did not return until the session had expired by limitation."

"And what happened to him?"

"He went to his home in Oklahoma City, and within a few days came the terrible news that he had murdered his wife. You may call it fate, justice, accident, what you please, but it happened."—Detroit Free Press.

Palmistry.

By palmistry one is supposed to be able to discover the character. Each little line or lump upon the palm, it is said, stands for some quality or attribute of the individual. It is even asserted that destiny itself, not just the fate insured by character, but the positive facts of the future, may be read in the hand. Whether this be directly so, however, it is without doubt true that in the practice of palmistry one may indirectly arrive at many safe and sound conclusions concerning character. Just notice, the next time you happen to be present where palm reading is in full blast, how easily you can detect the wishes and vanities of each subject—how conscious they all, the most composed of them, look at the mention of certain alleged revelations, how hopeful at the hint of future opportunities, and how invariably downcast they appear when the oracle goes against the grain of their aspirations in any way. The lines on the palm may be liable to misinterpretation, but there's no mistaking the emotions that they arouse.

Another test of character that palmistry provides concerns her who does the reading. Of course under strictly professional conditions this doesn't appear to such telling advantage, but in the drawing room atmosphere, with her own friends or at least her social confreres as subjects, there it is that the true nature of the palmist is revealed. If she be a bit of a diplomat, how it shines forth, while tact, savoir faire, and, above all, the ability to flatter, play a by no means insignificant part. There are, of course, drawing room palmists who are devoid of those qualities, whose love for scientific accuracy is such as to interfere with any ulterior or personal motive, but this shines forth just as plainly as the other thing. The only thing, though, is that it does not often get the chance so to shine, as, very naturally, she is rarely to be seen. It's the tactful diplomat of a palmist who is the most popular.—New York Sun.

Fulton's First Fare.

There was one little incident in Robert Fulton's life about which few people know and which Fulton never forgot. It took place shortly before the return trip of his famous boat's voyage by steam up the Hudson river. At the time all Albany flocked to the wharf to see the strange craft, but so timorous were they that few cared to board her. One gentleman, however, not only boarded her, but sought out Fulton, whom he found in the cabin, and the following conversation took place:

"This is Mr. Fulton, I presume?"

"Yes, sir."

"Do you return to New York with this boat?"

"We shall try to get back, sir."

"Have you any objection to my returning with you?"

"If you wish to take your chances with us, sir, I have no objection."

"What is the fare?"

After a moment's hesitation Fulton replied, "Six dollars." And when that amount was laid in his hand he gazed at it a long time, and two big tears rolled down his cheeks. Turning to the passenger, he said:

"Excuse me, sir, but this is the first pecuniary reward I have received for all my exertion in adapting steam to navigation. I would gladly commemorate the occasion with a little dinner, but I am too poor now even for that. If we meet again, I trust it will not be the case."

As history relates, the voyage terminated successfully. Four years later Fulton was sitting in the cabin of the Clermont, then called the North River, when a gentleman entered. Fulton glanced at him and then sprang up and gladly shook his hand. It was his first passenger, and over a pleasant little dinner Fulton entertained his guest with the history of his success and ended with saying that the first actual recognition of his usefulness to his fellow men was the $6 paid to him by his first passenger.—Harper's Round Table.

CAPTURING AN EAGLE.

A Young Bird That Was Caught For a Pet In Southern Arizona.

In St. Nicholas, Wolcott Le Clear Beard writes of "Moses, a Tame Eagle," one of his pets while he was engaged in engineering in southern Arizona. Mr. Beard gives the following account of its capture:

I saw on the rounded top of one of the giant cacti with which these deserts are thickly studded an eagle the like of which, though familiar with the fowls of that region, I had never before seen, and I may here add that we never did with any certainty discover the species to which she belonged. I rode near to get a better view, but she desired no closer acquaintance, for, after unfolding her wings once or twice in a hesitating sort of manner as I approached, she finally spread them and flew heavily away, a couple of pistol shots from the wagon having only the effect of increasing her speed. The cactus on which she had been resting was a very fair sample of the largest variety in the world of that interesting plant. Of the thickness of a man's body, it rose straight from the ground, a beautiful fluted column of vivid apple green, to a height of 25 feet, where a cluster of branches nearly as thick as the parent stem grew out from it and turned upward, while the main trunk, without a bend, rose several feet higher.

Between two of these branches and the trunk there was built a nest of good sized sticks, about twice as large as a bushel basket, and on this my eyes happened to be resting when the noise of the shots brought above its edge a little head covered with grayish yellow fuzz, out of which peered two big round eyes with an air of anxious inquiry.

In that desert country, far from railways and towns, we led rather dull lives, so the several pets we possessed in the big permanent camp miles away served in no small measure to amuse us, and to these we wished to add our young friend of the cactus. But how to get him down was a problem.

Somebody suggested that a volunteer climb the cactus, but no one thrust himself forward to do so. The Spanish name by which it is known is sujuarro, which, put into English, means "that which scratches," and as the spines which thickly cover the outer edges of the ridges are from one to four inches long and as sharp as needles it will be seen that the name gives a good idea of the plant.

We did not like to cut it down, for fear the fall might injure the fledgling, but after some debate no better method presented itself, so the two axmen set to work. As the first blows made the green shaft tremble, the head appeared once more, trying, with an expression of concern, to see what was going on below, but this the thick sides of the nest prevented. Then it looked at me and said, "Jark!" This was the first remark Moses ever made to us and there was no time for more then, for the axes had eaten through the pulpy mass, which now began to bend to its fall.

As the nest tilted we could see the thick body belonging to the head, with two big claws clutching wildly, while the weak, featherless wings flapped madly in an instinctive effort to support their owner.

The cactus came down with a crash, and, running up, we looked for our bird, but only a little gray down was visible, with one leg helplessly extended from under a big branch which, broken by the shock, had fallen across and almost hid him. We feared he was killed, but when by means of an axhead hooked around the prickly stuff it was pulled aside he gathered himself together, quite unhurt, and then, surveying the strange beings who surrounded him, made up his mind to them with that philosophy we later learned to be one of his traits, and opening his great mouth to its fullest extent hinted that he was hungry and wanted something to eat.

Fool Killing.

The condition of mind which is favorable to mysticism, superstition and reverie is unfavorable to life, and the continuance of such conditions leads to death. On the billboard across the street I saw just now the advertisement of a lecture on the "ethical value of living in two worlds at once." Whoever thus lives in two worlds is certain soon to prove inadequate for either.

If all men sought healing from the blessed handkerchief of the lunatic or from contact with old bones or old clothes; if all physicians used "revealed remedies" or the remedies nature finds for such disease; if all business were conducted by faith; if all supposed "natural rights" of man were made the basis of legislation; if all the protean phases of that which Zangwill has cleverly called the "higher foolishness" were worked out in action, the insecurity of these beliefs would speedily appear. Not only civilization but civilized man himself would vanish from the earth. The safe shelter of the cave and hollow tree would be the cradle of the new man and the new woman. The long and bloody road of progress through fool killing would for centuries be traversed again. The fool lives in society only by sufferance of the sane; the weak, by the altruism of the strong. That is strong which endures. Might does not make right, but that which is right will justify itself by becoming might. What we call social virtues are the elements of race stability.—David Starr Jordan in Popular Science Monthly.

He Got It.

First Thug (after the hold up)—Did de old gent come down wid de boodle when you told 'im you wanted some money an you wanted it bad?

Second Thug (disgustedly)—Yes. He said he would take me at me word, an he handed me out er $5 counterfeit bill.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Changed the Subject.

The men who utilize the corner grocery for a clubroom in the evening and on stormy days had just been discussing a fox hunt about which one of their number had read aloud, when the conversation naturally took a reminiscent turn.

"Nothing cuter or more cunning in the world than a fox," said Goggs by way of introduction. "I remember one night when I was a boy that we heard a great fuss among the dogs that were chained up. It took us about half an hour to get dressed and armed to sally forth for the purpose of investigating. Not discovering anything, we loosened the dogs, and they darted off on a trail, yelping as they went. We didn't know whether it was man or varmint, but after a long run the dogs brought up at the hen house and tried to tear it down. Well, sir, an old fox had deliberately showed himself to the dogs so as to excite them, made that run while were were getting ready for trouble, and, circling around, was robbing the roost while the dogs were off the premises."

"I waked up one moonlight night," volunteered the man on the wood box, "and seen a fox under an apple tree where a fat pullet was roosting. I knew the thief couldn't climb, so I just stood at the window laughing. The fox barked to wake the chicken and then began circling around the tree, slow at first, but going faster and faster. Of course the terrified pullet followed him with her eyes and got so dizzy that she fell out of the tree."

"I see somethin like that once," said the lank individual on a paint keg, "only that the chicken I was watchin wrung its own neck 'cause the fox was goin so durned fast."

Then, by common consent, the crowd took up the subject of floods.—Detroit Free Press.

Pride's Penalty.

Quite recently into a railway carriage at Oldham stepped a young man, fresh from school evidently and wearing his first watch.

The very many proud glances which he cast on the gold chain raised a smile on the faces of his fellow passengers.

Apparently by accident, though mischief might have been at the bottom of it, the subject of watches was "brought on the carpet."

"Ah," sighed an old farmer, giving the watch back to the young man, who had handed it round for the inspection of the company, "that theer watch 'minds me o' my own son."

"How's that?" asked several passengers.

"Why, I gave 'im a watch when 'e wur 15 year owd, an it wur the ruin o' 'im."

Being asked for an explanation, the farmer continued:

"Afore I gave it 'im 'e wur the straightest built lad for miles around, but 'e 'adn't 'ad that watch above four months afore 'e growd 'umpbacked wi' lookin at the chain so much."—London Tit-Bits.

Draped Skirts.

Draped and trimmed skirts are being developed in every possible style, though very many fashionable women still elect for the plain gored skirt, which is still in high favor, the great arbiter of fashion being this year extremely liberal to each and all of her votaries. Double and triple skirts appear, slashed, paneled, bell shaped and in circular models; skirts with slight paniers, skirts with deep hip yokes, apron overskirts and others corded, shirred, kilted or accordion plaited their entire length. All these and numberless other styles come up for favor among the season's new creations. The pointed overskirt makes but little headway in popular favor. Modistes declare that most of their patrons vote it a dowdy looking revival and refuse to adopt it on either day or evening gowns.

Vicissitudes of the Road.

Frederick Bryton tells of a curious experience on the road while starring in "Forgiven." He was in a California town of perhaps 1,000 inhabitants.

"It was past 8 o'clock," said he, "and although the members of the orchestra were on hand they made no effort to strike up. My manager fumed and swore, and, finally, not seeing the leader in his place, sent for the violinist, who asked, with great unconcern, what the trouble was.

"'Trouble!' said my manager, 'why don't you strike up? Where's your orchestra leader?'

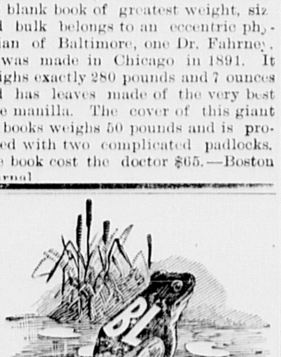
"'He's gettin shaved,' replied the musician.

"'Well, why don't you play just the same? It's nearly 8:30. Where's the local manager?'

"'He be doin the shavin,' was the reply."—New York Mail and Express.

Dr. Fahrney's Big Book.

Of "biggest books in the world" there is no end, but it is believed the blank book of greatest weight, size and bulk belongs to an eccentric physician of Baltimore, one Dr. Fahrney. It was made in Chicago in 1891. It weighs exactly 250 pounds and 4 ounces and has leaves made of the very best rope manila. The cover of this giant of books weighs 50 pounds and is provided with two complicated padlocks. The book cost the doctor $65.—Boston Journal.



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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 16.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xiv, 11-22—Memory Verses, 21, 22—Golden Text, Acts xiii, 47—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The power of God was so manifest in His word through the apostles at Antioch that the next Sabbath almost the whole city came together to hear the word of God (xiii, 44). This filled the Jews with such envy that they contradicted and blasphemed and raised such persecution against Paul and Barnabas that they were expelled from the city; not, however, before many believed and were filled with joy and with the Holy Ghost, and were encouraged to continue in the grace of God. From Antioch they went to Iconium, and so spake that a multitude both of Jews and Greeks believed. But they were compelled by persecution to flee from there also, and so came to Lystra and Derbe and preached the gospel. During the preaching a man who was lame from his birth and had never walked was perfectly healed by the Lord through Paul, and here our lesson begins.

11. "The gods are come down to us in the likeness of men." These were the words of the people when they saw the man that had been lame leaping and walking. They saw a supernatural event in the healing of this impotent man, and knowing only of the mythical gods, such as Jupiter and Mercurius, of which Jupiter was the supreme god of the Greeks and Romans and Mercury the god of eloquence, they supposed that their gods had actually visited them. Let us alter their words just a little, "God has come down to us in the likeness of man," and what a glorious truth we have, and one fully proved by John i, 14; I Tim. iii, 16; Heb. ii, 14.

12. "And they called Barnabas Jupiter and Paul Mercurius because he was the chief speaker." Canon Fausset says that the mythology of Ovid represented Mercurius as having once visited Phrygia with Jupiter, his father, and having been refused hospitality by all but two old peasants. Hence the simple people of Lystra supposed, from the miracle on the cripple, that Paul and Barnabas were these two gods again come to earth.

13. It was the supernatural power manifested through the apostles which caused these people to attempt to worship them. We may not perhaps have the working of miracles of healing seen in us, for the Spirit divides His gifts to every one severally as He will (I Cor. xii, 11), but we may all be filled with the Spirit and manifest in us the supernatural life of meekness and quietness, of patience and long suffering, with joyfulness, to the glory of God.

14. "They rent their clothes and ran in among the people, crying out." While we should earnestly desire the manifestation of Christ in us, we should also tremble lest we get any credit for it. The Lord alone must be exalted and no flesh glory in His presence. Most of us are too prone to enjoy a little honor and flattery, but it must not be tolerated. "See thou do it not; worship God," must be our word.

15. "Turn from these vanities unto the living God." Assuring the people that they were but men of like passions with themselves, men such as themselves but for the grace of God, they told them of the one true and living God, the Creator of all things. I have been greatly interested in noticing how often the first verse in all Scripture is used by prophets and apostles—as, for example, in Deut. x, 14; Neh. ix, 6; Isa. xliv, 24; Jer. x, 10-12; xxxii, 17; Acts iv, 24, etc., and the connections in which they use it, and I believe we do not sufficiently consider it.

16. "Who in times past suffered all nations to walk in their own ways." While He draws us unto Himself and would have us "set apart for Himself," "kept for Jesus Christ," "a special people unto Him," yet if we insist on our own ways He will suffer us, to our eternal loss in many respects. While He is not willing that any should perish, but that all should repent and be saved, yet if people insist upon rejecting His love He will let them (Ps. lxxx, 11-14; II Pet. iii, 9; II Cor. ii, 15, 16).

17. "Nevertheless He left not Himself without witness." His eternal power and Godhead are seen in the works of His hands and in His great goodness to all, so that all are without excuse (Rom. i, 20, 21). Paul would direct their minds to the goodness of God manifest in His daily mercies to all, for all may truly say: "It is of the Lord's mercies we are not consumed because His compassions fail not. They are new every morning" (Lam. iii, 22, 23).

18. "And with these sayings scarce restrained they the people, that they had not done sacrifice unto them." They saw Paul and Barnabas, but not Jesus Christ. They saw the miracle, but not God. Only the opened eyes can see God, but He is willing to open the eyes of all who will turn to Him. Only the unwilling must stay blind. "Ye will not come unto me!" (John v, 40.)

19. "And there came thither certain Jews from Antioch and Iconium, who persuaded the people, and having stoned Paul drew him out of the city, supposing he had been dead." A persevering devil goeth about seeking to destroy. If he cannot get the soul, he will do his best to kill the body; but this we are told not to fear (Math. x, 28), for the breaking of the body only sets the spirit free to be with Christ. Paul was to all intents dead, though in speaking of this experience he says twice, "Whether in the body or out of the body I cannot tell; God knoweth" (II Cor. xii, 2, 3).

20. "Howbeit, as the disciples stood round about him, he rose up and came into the city, and the next day he departed with Barnabas to Derbe." I do not doubt that the vision described in II Cor. xii, 1-4, was his actual experience while they were dragging his seemingly lifeless body out of Lystra, and by this experience he was fitted for greater and better things for his Lord and Master, concerning whom he could say, "Whose I am, and whom I serve" (Acts xxvii, 23).

21. "And when they had preached the gospel to that city and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra and to Iconium and Antioch." The margin says they made many disciples. So wherever they went the souls were saved, God glorified and the devil made angry. What courage to go right back to Lystra where he had been stoned, and to the other cities, from whence they had been driven out. But they knew that God was with them, and they feared nothing. What denial of self to turn his back upon his native Tarsus when he was so near home and go the long journey over again to strengthen the disciples!

22. "Confirming the souls of the disciples and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God." We can only be confirmed or established by believing God (II Chron. xx, 20).

The Antiquity of Man.

Our geologists rarely use the term "quaternary." By European writers it is understood to mean the period which followed the tertiary and includes the present time. Archæologically it is divided into two epochs, the older including the preglacial, the glacial and the postglacial ages, all characterized by a chipped stone industry, the latter beginning with the neolithic culture and continuing till now.

Professor Gabriel de Mortillet, in Le Revue Mensuelle of the Paris School of Anthropology, succinctly explains these divisions and sets forth with his usual clearness the typical products and the fauna which characterize them. He has found no reason materially to modify the opinions he advanced in his earlier works and still maintains that a careful study of the geological data bearing on the question of the antiquity of man does not allow us to assign it a more recent date than 230,000 years ago.—Science.

A Man Who Is Tired

All the time, owing to impoverished blood, should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to purify and enrich his blood and give him vitality and vigor.

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A good spring medicine is a necessity with almost everyone. Hood's Sarsaparilla is what the millions take in the spring. Its great power to purify and enrich the blood and build up health is one of the facts of common experience.

An apparently unusual ferocity is exhibited lately by the coyotes throughout Colorado, and they show unmistakable signs of hydrophobia. Several dogs recently bitten by them have died with all the symptoms of rabies.

Rural Rags—Ive been readin', Tatts, about that South Sea Bubble, an' what a terrible thing it was. Tramping Tatters—What was it, Roory—a soap bubble?

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In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail for 10 cents. Full size 50 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

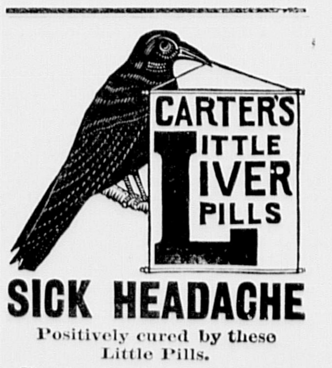
Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

The Doctor—You'll be all right soon. The Victim—Glad to hear it, Doctor. I'd hate to die just now, when I've only had the wheel three weeks.

She—Every time one of us girls gets married father plants a tree on his estate. He—A much better plan would be for him to plant a house there.

The region about the Dead Sea is one of the hottest places on the globe, and the sea is said to lose 1,000,000 tons of water a day by evaporation.

A French statistician has calculated that the human eye travels over 2,000 yards in reading an ordinary-sized novel. The average human eye is supposed to get through 2,500 miles of reading in a lifetime.



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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
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DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

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A. L. HOLDRIDGE,
HARDWARE
GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.
Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford
WHEELS.
Repairing and Enameling a specialty.
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GEO. W. NICHOLS,
HAS SOLD — AND — REPAIRED FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.
Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.
Coal and Wood,
305 Main Street.
Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,
Steam and
Hot Water Heating
For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.
No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.
TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,
— DEALERS IN —
Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.
Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.
9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,
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Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.
Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.
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B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,
(SUCCESSORS TO)
L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,
FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS
Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.
Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.
Telephone No. 17-2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,
WIG MAKING.
Ladies' Hair Work made to order.
No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.
Opp. Lyceum Hall.

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Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.
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INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.
Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on Mrs. M. JENNINGS 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.
SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,
AUCTIONEER.
Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.
Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

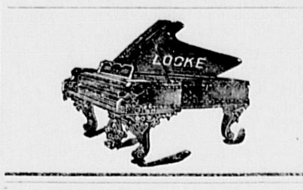
John G. Maguire,
Councillor-at-Law,
No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,
TAILOR,
Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,
WOBURN, MASS.
Allwork warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,
EYE SPECIALIST.
Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the
Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.
THURSDAY, May 20, 1897,
From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!
Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded
DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.
Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.
We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.
The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.
Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.
F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED
By Frank A. Locke,
EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER
and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,
BOSTON, MASS.
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C.E. Cooper, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

IN THE TWILIGHT.

Over the dusky verge
Of the quiet sea,
Slowly I watch emerge
The silver rim
Of the crescent moon, pale, dim.
The soft stars one by one,
With holy gleam,
Steal out and light their lamps,
For day is done.

The tempests are asleep.
Only the balm
Of some cool evening wind
Ruffles the calm.
The listening ear of night
Can catch no sound,
Save when in slumber bound
Earth turns and sighs;
Peace rules the deep.

Aye, peace! Across the dark,
Star paven sky
The night queen's silver bark
Goes gliding by;
With murmuring faint, the streams
Drowse as they flow
In their hid channels; slow
Down dropping dews
Slide from the heavens like gleams
Of love born dreams.

Frail breaths of violet,
Of roses fair,
Shy hints of mignonettes
Rise through the air
From unseen gardens there,
Beneath my feet.
Ah, me! how at their spell
Swift fancies rise!
What touching sympathies!
What gilded memories,
And thoughts how sweet!

—Good Words.

TWO MR. MORTONS.

Dolly is the most maddening, tantalizing, perverse and charming—I might as well admit it; you'd soon have found it out—young woman of my acquaintance. I've been in love with her for five years, and it's a wonder my hair isn't white. Sometimes I think it is turning gray, but when I spoke to Dolly about it she said I was not to bother; I was old enough to be gray, anyway. Ah, that's where Dolly hurts, and she knows it, for I am 15 years older than she, and when that willful young woman wishes to be particularly cruel she treats me with respect.

I know that among my friends I am considered to have fairly good sense. I can talk rationally on most subjects, and I stand well enough in my profession, at least enabling me to keep my head above water, but when I'm with Dolly, or in her presence, I'm an ass, a driveling, foolish ass. A lunatic from an asylum would be a brilliant conversationalist compared to me.

And, alas, Dolly knows that, too, and she torments me and makes life an unutterable burden to me. I start to make a sensible remark, when suddenly I meet Dolly's eye; then I stumble and say the wrong thing, and she will remark, "Do you really think that?" with such a wicked look in her beautiful blue eyes, while I don't think at all, but have just said it. And so it goes, until I wonder sometimes if I am quite right.

When we go to dances—I say we, for I'm always there if I know she is going—things are a little worse than usual, for Dolly dances past me with cads of men and I stand about the wall watching her. She never will give but two dances to me, so I have nothing to do in the meantime but watch her.

One night I was desperate. I had sent her violets as usual—she is particularly fond of them, and most of my money goes that way. Sometimes she wears them, and often carries them, but this night they were nowhere to be seen, and in her hand was one large red rose. I went up to her. Appearing to be sorry to see me was the particular form of torture which commended itself to her on this especial night. "You here!" she said, lifting her eyebrows in astonishment and without a smile; all put on, of course, because I am always where she is.

"Oh, no, I'm not here. I'm somewhere else," I said wittily.

She laughed immoderately.

"You're—so—funny!" she remarked, choking.

"Yes," said I severely. "I suppose I am funny, very funny. But where are my violets?"

"Why had you—any—violets?" said she. "I didn't know—how should I know?" She said it seriously, but there was a look in her eyes that I was used to. I'd have liked to shake her.

"Dolly, you know exactly what I mean. Where are my violets?"

"If you mean the violets you sent me," she replied, with dignity, "I understood that after they left you they belonged to me. Do you want them back?" This freezingly.

"Oh, Dolly," I said, reduced once more to my usual condition of asininity, "I didn't mean it, dear. I don't want the d—— I beg your pardon. Of course I don't want them. I only wanted you to wear them or carry them, you know, darling."

But she saw that she had the best of me; so she carried things with a high hand.

"The rose was sent me by a friend"—she hesitated—"and I suppose I have a right to wear what I please. But sit down. Don't stand so long; you'll be tired!" This was an allusion to my age and it maddened me.

"You are exceedingly rude!" I said, turning away and leaving her.

It was the most severe speech I had ever made to Dolly, and I suffered at the thought of it. For four days I didn't go near her or send her violets once. It was an awful four days. I neither slept nor ate, but just reviled myself as a fool for becoming estranged from the only woman in the world. In my despair I even went so far as to take Jane Hunt to a dance where Dolly was sure to see us, and she did. And when I passed her and she looked over my head with her small nose in the air I wished Miss Hunt was in—well, somewhere else, that I might rush over to Dolly, throw myself at her feet—and kiss them. Yes, I acknowledge that I have often wished that.

Finally I wrote to her, fully conscious that it was a very silly letter, wherein I told her I was nearly angry at myself for not knowing she cared for red roses, and I sent three dozen. The answer I received was characteristic:

"You are a silly old goose, and if you had only waited until I finished what I was saying you would have discovered that you sent the rose yourself with the violets. I don't care at all for red roses."

By which token I learned, not that Dolly was repentant, but that her violets had faded and she wanted more. So I sent them, hundreds of them, hoping that willful and fascinating young woman would be appeased.

But the greatest of my misfortunes has not yet been set down. There was another young man, an acquaintance and admirer of Dolly's, with exactly the same name as myself—Richard Morton. I, of course, had taken a huge dislike to him—in fact, I hated him (for Dolly once remarked that he was a nice fellow), and I don't think he had an extraordinary affection for me. We were not related; I was glad of that. A few days after I had been such a cad to Dolly I called upon her, and, heaven favoring me, I found her alone.

"Dolly, dearest," I began, "I am so sorry"—

"Don't," she said; "that incident is closed. There are so many nicer things to talk about; Jane Hunt, for instance."

I shivered. I was about to be punished.

"Is she nicer?" said I.

"What do you really think of her?" said Dolly, with rather an anxious look, I thought, but of course I was mistaken.

"Oh, she's a very good girl, very good," with a desperate desire to make Dolly jealous if I could, which I couldn't.

"Is she?" Dolly tossed her head. "Well, Mr. Morton, do you want to know what I think she looks like?" The "Mr. Morton" was ominous; I shivered again.

"I can't imagine," said I lightly, thinking how very pretty Dolly was with that pink spot in each cheek.

"I think she looks like a cook!" she declared triumphantly, while I, inwardly agreeing, protested.

"Oh, Dolly, a cook!"

"Yes," she went on spitefully, "and not even like a good cook."

"Dolly! Not like a bad cook?"

"Yes," she went on, "like a very poor cook!"

I was obliged to laugh, I couldn't help it.

"Splendid wife she'd make!" said I, not meaning to rouse Dolly.

But suddenly she turned and said the most terrible thing to me that she'd ever said since I'd known her.

"Then you'd better marry her!" This from Dolly!

"Oh," I began, but she was gone, and there was nothing for me to do but to pick up my hat and go, which I did, calling myself a beast and brute as I went.

That night when leaving the theater we happened to meet a moment. She was radiant and scornful.

"Dolly," I said, resolving not to notice the contretemps of the afternoon, "with whom are you going to dance the cotillon at the Terrys' tomorrow night?"

"With Mr. Morton," she answered sweetly.

"What a dear you are! I was afraid you'd promise somebody else."

And then she laughed.

"With the pleasant, agreeable Mr. Morton," she continued, "who never says the wrong thing."

And then I knew she meant the other one! I'm afraid I said a bad word; her mocking laugh followed me in the darkness and echoed in my dreams that night. I wished I'd never seen her—and took it back immediately.

I debated a long time within myself whether or not I should go to the Terrys', but as usual ended by going. I could dance stag and take Dolly out, and—lovely idea—perhaps she would take me out! Then, as I thought of the way I had left her the night before, this beautiful hope faded. What would she want with a brute like me?

I never saw her look better than that night of the Terrys' dance. She was in white, which best became her, and she seemed to me like an angel. And that fellow Morton looked pretty well too. I had to admit to myself that he was rather a well appearing chap.

Mrs. Floyd-Hopkins, who aspires to be something of a belle herself, stood for a moment and followed the direction of my glance.

"Miss Dalrymple is looking particularly well this evening," said she, a very gracious speech indeed for her.

"Very!" I replied, having sense enough left not to discuss Dolly with a woman.

"But what an awful flirt!" she went on. This left me gasping. "And engaged, I understand, to Mr. Morton all the time."

"Who said it?" I asked hoarsely. Dolly engaged—and to that—cad—with my name!

"Oh, everybody says so." And then she looked at me with such an unpleasant smile. "That's your name, too,' isn't it?"

"Yes, I believe it is," I said brilliantly, moving away from her.

Dolly engaged! I couldn't grasp the full significance of it. The thought left me dazed and bewildered. This very night should decide it. I would go to her and ask if there was any truth in it. Just then she came toward me as if she was going to take me out, but something in my face must have stopped her.

"What is the matter?" she said, turning a little white.

"Dolly," I said sternly, "will you give me the first two dances after supper?"

"Of course, if you want them, but won't you dance now?" I never saw Dolly so meek before.

"No," I answered, almost roughly, "not now." She left me with a strange look on her sweet face.

It seemed centuries until supper. I tried to think of what I should say to her, but my mind was in such a chaotic state that I decided to depend on the inspiration of the moment.

At last supper was over and I found her, tucked her arm in mine, and, marching off to a quiet nook, put her in the only seat and stood accusingly before her.

"Dolly," I began, "look at me!" This she did, a little timidly, I thought, and I almost forgot what I was going to say in the joy of looking at her.

"My darling," I went on, "I have loved you so long, so well, and hoped that in the course of years you might come to care"—she dropped her eyes; just then I remembered that horrible gossip—"but tonight, Dolly, I heard something that turned my heart to stone."

"What was it?" she asked.

"That you were engaged to"—

"Whom?" breathlessly.

"Morton," I gasped. "The wretched, caddish"—

"Stop!" she said, with dignity.

"Tell me—you shall!" I grasped her wrists. "Is it so?"

If it had been any woman in the world but Dolly, I should have said she was embarrassed. She actually blushed.

"No," she said slowly, "it is not so, but"— Her hands went up and covered her face. Heavens, suppose she should cry!

"But what?" I insisted cruelly. "You're not engaged to him, but you're in love with him?" She took her hands away, and her face was very red. If it had not been such a serious moment, I should have said she had been laughing.

"Mr. Morton has—never—asked me to be his—wife. If he does—I shall"—

I was beside myself.

"And if he does?" I hissed.

"I shall say yes"—very softly. A terrible silence ensued. The earth was sinking beneath my feet.

"You love this Mr. Morton?" I said sharply.

And then the very queerest thing in the world happened. Dolly's face whitened a little as she rose and put out her hand.

"Yes, you old goose," she said, "I love this Mr. Morton!" It didn't take me long to gather Dolly into my arms. The next five minutes are not to appear in this narrative.

"Dolly," said I blissfully, "did you ever know such a stupid old fool as I am?" "Never in all my life," said the sweetest of girls, her voice coming from the vicinity of my coat collar.

"And do you suppose that woman meant me when she told me that gossip, my darling?"

"Of course she did—did," said the voice, "and I'm glad she said it. I don't believe you'd ever have asked me otherwise!"

My answer would not look well on paper.

"Do you know, Dick, that you never have asked me before?"

And when I came to think of it I never had.—The Folks at Home.

Constipation
Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Hood's Pills

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal — beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair
and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of
Ayer's Hair Vigor.

$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash	- - -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles*		2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches	-	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month	- -	$3,400.00
		12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,		$40,800.00

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.
Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (*top left hand corner*) with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.

SEND THIS TOP PORTION
"SUNLIGHT" SOAP
WHY DOES A WOMAN LOOK OLD

No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (*outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands*).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated Pierce Special, 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.
1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:
The 1 Competitor who sends in the Largest Number of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive $100 Cash.
The 5 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Pierce Special bicycle, price $100.00.
The 10 Competitors who send in the Next Largest Numbers of coupons from the district in which they reside will Each receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.
2. The Competitions will Close the Last Day of Each Month during 1897, Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.
3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.
4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.
5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.
LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

Two Women In This Case.

There are two brothers in Detroit who now look the other way when they pass by. This is all the more to be noticed because two boys more affectionate toward each other never grew up together. It is not very long since there was a double wedding in which they participated as principals. They did not take the same wedding trip and did not see much of each other till each was settled under his own vine and fig tree.

"Prince," said Charley when they made their first visit as benedicts, "I congratulate you with all my heart. You have a charming little wife."

"That's right, old man. Same to you. I'm in great luck, getting the sweetest, prettiest, smartest woman in the world."

"I'll acknowledge that she's a good second in the race, Prince, a splendid second, but the superlatives you have used belong to my wife. She is a shade or two the best of any other woman on earth."

"All right. You keep right on thinking that way, but in figure, feature, mind and all the graces of her sex I married the nonpareil. I'm not trying to dispel any of your delusions, but facts are facts."

"You make me weary. I know a score of women that will compare very favorably with your wife, and I'll give you the whole human family in which to find one like mine."

"I don't care to find one like her. Fortunately for me I have the pick of the flock now. Some men have no sense, anyhow, where there is a woman concerned."

Then the argument descended into the calling of names, the saying of much more than was meant and a final agreement that they were eternally done with each other. After awhile the wives will come out of the clouds and make it up.—Detroit Free Press.

Full Price.

Mrs. Skrimper—One can never believe one-half that is said in advertisements. Biasfold & Tating had an advertisement in yesterday's paper saying that everything was marked down.

Mrs. Bargainhunter—Yes, I saw it.

Mrs. Skrimper—Well, it was false. I bought two postage stamps there this morning and I had to pay as much as ever for them.—Boston Transcript.

Gave Her a Good Chance.

She—The thing that surprises me is that I didn't discover how hopeless a fool you were before we were married.

He—Well, you have only yourself to blame for it. I asked you in plain English to be my wife.—Cleveland Leader.

Slack Wire Walking.

"The secret of slack wire walking," remarked Caicedo, the champion wire walker, while in conversation with an Answers contributor, "lies in the padding. The wire used is only a quarter of an inch in thickness, and if it were not that I take good care to have my breeches well padded it would cut me in two when I come down upon it in the manner you saw me do just now.

"These breeches," continued the King of the Wire, producing an article that looked like a cross between the pantaloons of a Spanish toreador and the peculiar bell bottomed and pipe seamed variety of "trousis" affected by the Whitechapel coster, "are made from the skin of the South African grysbok, one of the toughest and at the same time one of the most pliable 'dress materials' known. It is practically indestructible. You cannot tear it, and to wear it out is next door to an impossibility. No fewer than 25 complete skins were used for that one garment, and in places it is over three inches thick. Expensive? I wouldn't take a £20 note for that old pair of breeches."—London Answers.

If you eat what you like, and digest it, you will surely be strong and healthy.

But if you don't digest, it, you might almost as well not eat, for what good can your food do you if it doesn't nourish you?

If you find that you can't digest it, there is a simple help for your stomach.

It is Shaker Digestive Cordial, made by the Shakers of Mount Lebanon. It has never failed to cure the worst case of indigestion.

Strength and health come from the food you eat, after it has been digested and has gone into the blood.

The best tonic is digested food. The best aid to digestion, Shaker Digestive Cordial.

When you have acid eructations, nausea, headache, wind, dizziness, offensive breath, or any other symptoms of dyspepsia, Shaker Digestive Cordial will cure you.

At druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Helen—Oh, yes; he always thought the world of me. Before we were married he used to say that he would die for me. Nellie—But he didn't. Helen—Of course not. He was so thoughtful, you know. He said that he did not dare to do it, lest I should be unable to replace the loss.

Doctor (after spraying the lady's throat)—"Madam, it's a pleasure to treat you; you've got such fine control of your tongue." The Patient's Husband—"Here, let's have your bill. It's evident that you don't know what you are talking about."

"So you are going to marry your employer's daughter?" "Betcherlife. The old man has worked me eight hours a day for the past ten years, and now I'm going to work him twenty-four hours a day for the next twenty years to get even."

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach, create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

Sundown—"Ever since Old Soak visited Yellowstone Park, there's been a remarkable echo up there." Sunup—"What is it?" Sundown—"If you shout 'What will you have?' it will answer 'Whisky.'"

Bacon—"It's funny you don't ride?" Egbert—"I'm waiting until they have bicycles built for two." Bacon—"You can get tandems now." Egbert—"I know; I mean a bicycle built for two dollars."

New Roomer (sarcastically)—"Is this all the soap there is in the room?" Landlady (decidedly)—"Yes, sir; all I will allow you." New Roomer—"Well, I'll take two more rooms. I've got to wash my face in the morning."

"What chumps these old-time fellows must have been. They used to write and talk by the hour about the value of a collegiate education." "Well?" "And they never heard of foot-ball."

"Waddington, I notice you don't talk much when you dine out." "No; it takes all the brains I can muster to work things so I won't come out with an oyster fork for my after-dinner coffee."

"I hate to bother you, Pop; but, really, I'd like to know——" "Well, what?" "How it happens that baby fish don't get drowned before they've learned to swim?"

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1897.

☞ If it had been the purpose of the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad Company to build the Eaton Avenue Loop they should have filed an acceptance of the conditions imposed by the Woburn City Council by Saturday evening of last week, which was the legal limit of the time for so doing. This, City Clerk Finn informs us, was not done, and the Company of course lost their claim to the franchise granted them by the city, and the Loop cannot be built without new proceedings and additional favorable action by the Council. The outcome of the matter is just what the JOURNAL predicted it would be. It never believed the Company serious in the proposition to add the Loop to their system, and the failure to accept the conditions of the Council, which were the usual ones, proves the correctness of our judgment. Other than business considerations or public accommodations was the motive for the promise to build the Loop, a consideration that anyone with half open eyes could plainly see through and which did not mislead the JOURNAL for a minute. The only permanent results of the stir for the Loop has been to get the people of two sections of the city by the ears and materially retard any future movement for its construction.

☞ An error, a very natural one, having been made by the Reading *Chronicle* in taking down, writing out, and printing what Mr. Moses Bancroft told it respecting the injuries to Mr. N. Jenkins from electric wires in this city, left unguarded, and for which Mr. Jenkins obtained a verdict of $1800 in the Superior Court two weeks ago, and adverse criticism on what Mr. Bancroft was supposed to have said having been indulged in, the Editor of the *Chronicle* made the amende honorable in last week's edition of his paper and completely exonerated Mr. Bancroft from blame in the matter. As Reading owns all the electric wires in the town, and as he had seen how much damage could be done by them in a very short time, and having the interests of the taxpayers in view, Mr. Bancroft went to the *Chronicle* and related the Jenkin's incident that the facts might be published as a warning to the Reading authorities. Only this and nothing more. In correcting the error the *Chronicle* treated Mr. Bancroft handsomely and proved itself to be an honest and honorable newspaper.

☞ We are not aware of any steps having been taken by the Attorney General to straighten out matters in the Woburn Water Board. Some are wondering why this is thus. Everything is ready for action on his part. The Water Board have settled back into the breeching, satisfied apparently with things as they are, and determined to make no move towards legally electing a Registrar unless compelled to. It would seem as though this is about the right time for the Attorney General to step in and stir things up.

☞ As it is settled that a Lieutenant of Police is to be added to the force in this city it would seem mete and proper for Mayor Feeney to appoint Officer Thomas Mulkeen to that position. He is a veteran in the service and has always been regarded as a faithful policeman. It might be urged that he cannot be spared as Truant Officer and School Enumerator and the objection would not be without weight; but, all the same, he would make a good Lieutenant.

☞ The astute local reporter of the Boston *Globe* has discovered a "mare's nest," or something very closely resembling one. The discovery is important—if true. The Water Board and Water Registrar have found out a way, so he says, to checkmate the Civil Service Commissioners and Attorney General. The "find" bears the earmarks of the reporter aforesaid—sharp, deep, and as Capt. Cuttle would say, "devlish sly."

☞ Last Monday President McKinley sent a message to Congress recommending that an appropriation be made for the relief of suffering American citizens in Cuba, to which Congress responded without opposition in the sum of $50,000. So far so good. The next step we hope will be something in aid of Cubans struggling to free themselves from Spain's cruel yoke.

☞ The Aldermen held a meeting last evening and if some things fructified, there was music over the matter of building, or not building, the Eaton ave. Loop of the Woburn & Reading electric road. We know for sure that some members went to the meeting cocked and primed for music.

☞ At the School Meeting to be held next Tuesday evening the question of one or two daily sessions in the High School will be taken up. We hear that the change is not likely to be made, but do not know what the grounds are for such a report.

☞ It looks as though fighting between the Greeks and Turks was about over for the present. The Turks, having the moral support of the European combine, came out ahead in the recent scrimmage.

☞ The "hoodlum element" and "boodlers" have already picked out their candidate for Mayor next fall, and it isn't J. P. Feeney either.

☞ Boston and the Suburbs are really going to have an elevated electric railroad. It is needed bad enough.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. C. Colman—To Let.
546 Main street—For Sale.
W. A. Andrews—For Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Read druggist Brooks's new advertisement. It talks.

— St. Charles church's coal bill last year was rising $1,000.

— Supt. Martin is doing some good work on the roads this season.

— Downs, the Stoneham caterer, has opened a store on Montvale Ave.

— Breck's flower seeds, sold by Copeland & Bowser, are the best.

— Don't fail to attend the concert at the Orthodox church this evening.

— We thank City Auditor Jones for his monthly report for April, 1897.

— Last Sunday the Towanda Cycle Club wheeled to Medfield and enjoyed it.

— Regulation rails for the L. & B. electric road will soon be delivered here.

— Thanks to City Clerk Finn for a bound copy of the City Reports for 1896.

— A good many of our people are engaged just now in changing residences.

— Hon. M. T. Allen walked out yesterday. He was not real solid on his pegs.

— The old and young, rich and poor, the lame, halt and blind, ride bicycles this year.

— Edward E. Parker is to furnish the John Seaver residence with heating apparatus.

— The Celtic Association will hold their annual picnic in Baldwin's Grove on May 31.

—Allshoesboughtof Leathewarranted nottorippatchesfrontandbackstayssewed bymachine.

— Miss Mary Moor has returned from a delightful trip to Washington and visit there.

— The Epworth League gave a very nice maple sugar entertainment last Tuesday evening.

— The Woburn High School beat the Winchester High 24 to 4 last Wednesday in the Park.

— The annual May Procession will be held by the children of St. Charles parish next Sunday.

— Mr. G. F. Jones finds ready sale for his last lot of fine Iowa horses. They are good ones.

— Mr. Condon and Mr. Reddy have some on from the West to visit their old home and friends here.

— Lawyer F. P. Curran is attorney for the Water Board in their controversy with the State authorities.

— Mr. Chester R. Smith comes down to the store about every day. His health is improving in good shape.

— The St. Charles C. T. A. Society and Auxiliary held a social in G. A. R. Hall, Tuesday evening. Doherty catered.

— Mr. John Elmer Buck discharged the duties of payday at the City Treasurer's office last Saturday promptly and in good shape.

— It is said that for lack of funds Horn Pond will be allowed to remain in its normal condition this year. Why lack of funds?

— Optician Worthley had a rush of patrons at his headquarters at Hanson's jewelry store yesterday. He comes here fortnightly.

— The Local Charitable Association held a meeting in G. A. R. Hall last Monday evening by adjournment from Monday evening last.

— Mr. E. H. Richards's new house at Wyman green is a gem. There isn't a single modern improvement lacking in it. The rent is low.

— Mr. Johnson Symmes of Pepperell, 90 years old, was visiting friends last Wednesday. He got around as spry as a kitten.

— W. A. Andrews of Button End advertises for sale 2 full blooded Fox Terrier pups. They are beauties and will be sold at a fair price.

— Mr. Herbert Richardson is about to build a fine residence for himself and family on his Salem street lot. It is a nice site for a city dwelling.

— Miss Callahan, the milliner, formerly in Lyceum Hall building, has moved into half of the store that was occupied by A. N. Webster.

— Mrs. Louise F. Hartshorn and her daughter Alice S., the teacher, of No. 11 Johnson st., are about to take up their residence elsewhere.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles Munn and Mrs. Emma Wright entertained Boston company at their residence No 137 Pleasant street last Saturday.

— John Connolly, son of Mrs. John H. Connolly of this city, died in New York last Wednesday. The funeral will take place today or tomorrow.

— Mr. Arthur W. Dalziel, one of the most skillful mechanics in this city, is about to go to Maryland, or has already gone, to build a tannery there.

— If you ride a wheel you should wear Bicycle Hose. Hammond & Son, Lyceum Building, Woburn, have a wondrous assortment of stylish patterns.

— Dr. M. H. Allen, the dentist, has moved into the Fosdick house on Abbott street near the Public Library, where he will have his home and office.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Last Saturday Michael Conway was bound over in the District Court to the grand jury for alleged incendiarism with intent to defraud the insurance companies. The charge was that he set fire to his house on Buckman street a few weeks ago.

— Mr. B. F. Flagg whose fine farm and former home is on Burlington st., this city, is now at Maynard, Mass. His daughter is still at Pasedena, California.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Capt. John Gilchreast has rented Mr. Edward H. Richard's house on Johnson st. and will make his home there in the future. It is a nice handy place to live in.

— At last accounts John Johnson, Esq., was much better and steadily improving. Everyone hopes he will soon be at his post again in the National Bank.

— If your blue blouse is growing seedy, you can replace it with a new and tasty one, in season for Memorial Day, at Hammond & Son's, Lyceum Building, Woburn.

— Mr. Joseph H. Buck says he agrees with the man who said that the advance agent of the promised McKinley business boom is a thundering ways ahead of the show.

— Connor's muslin suits, mentioned last week, are on exhibition at his popular store, and finding ready sale. They make very nice apparel for ladies at this season of the year.

— Mr. Daniel H. Richards managed to plant his corn and some other seed last week despite the rain. He is not a professional agriculturalist but knows a thing or two about farming.

— Gowing's Orchestra played for a public function at Somerville last Monday. Both Mr. and Mrs. Gowing are fine instrumentalists whose services are in demand at places where the best of music is wanted.

— J. M. Ellis is building the foundation for a residence for Mr. Hans P. Larson on a lot on Eaton ave. purchased of Mr. Robert Eaton, and adjoining the lot on which Mr. John Seaver is erecting a fine home.

— The Woburn Brass Band took the place of the Baldwin Cadet Band and played for the grand parade of the Boston School Cadets last Friday. It was a galaday for the Cadets, 1500 strong, and our Band had a fine time.

— Mayor Feeney put a sudden period to track laying by the employees of the Lynn & Boston Street Railway Company on Pine street last Saturday. There was some sort of a dispute as to the kind of a rail that should be used in relaying the tracks.

— The Gaslight Company have extended their main from J. Frank Trull's on Main st. to Eaton ave. Heretofore Central Square has had no gas, but the increase of population late years has made it a necessity. Scott st. is also supplied, and other sections will be in time.

— Mr. E. C. Colman advertises for rent No. 650 Main street and he ought not to wait long for a customer. It is one of the best places in town. There is a plenty of land surrounding the buildings, a good barn, and all the conveniences. Mr. Colman will let a good party have it at a reasonable rent.

— No lover of good music should fail to remember the grand concert to be given at the Congregational church this evening nor fail to attend it. It is going to be the crowning musical glory of the season—the capsheaf. The programme, published last week, is a great one, and the artists of the best.

— There will be no change of timetable or speed on the North Woburn street railroad. Aldermen told Supt. Winslow, so we are informed, that 8 miles an hour was not too rapid a gait, and even if it was strained a point nobody would object. The irregularity of the cars last week was caused by work on the track.

— Mr. Edmund C. Poland, a Veteran, carries on a poultry farm at 54 Nashua street, where he keeps about 1000 hens, roosters and chickens, and makes money. His neighbor, Mr. Geo. W. Prescott, keeps some 3000 head of fowl. Mr. Poland has the reputation of raising the best plums in Woburn and deserves it.

— According to advices received by Postmaster Hagerty from Washington of date May 18 the village of Cummingsville and surroundings are to have free mail delivery on and after July 1 next. Mr. Hagerty has been working for this two years and having succeeded is entitled to the hearty thanks of the West Side people.

— Mr. Sullivan Atkins of Milton, N. H., was in this city yesterday conferring with the City Physician, the Almshouse Committee, and Board of Health, respecting the introduction at the Poor Farm of some health devices which he has the control of. Our authorities were pleased with them and contracted with Mr. Atkins.

— A goodly company of ladies and gentlemen assembled on the concrete at the station last Tuesday morning to bid Benjamin Champney and his daughter Mrs. Wyer goodbye as they departed for their summer home at North Conway. It was a cheerful crowd and the parting had none of the looks and words of a farewell.

— Lawyer Kenneth Crawford, son of Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., is building a cage for his bird in prospective at Mishawum, and it is to be a nice one. Ellis, the contractor, is putting in the cellar and underpinning. While working around near the site of the new residence last Saturday Mr. Crawford came within an ace of cutting one of his feet off with an axe that he didn't know how to handle. A large gash was cut in the foot, but no very serious damage was done to it.

Pillosophy.

Of making many pills there is no end. Every pill-maker says: "Try my pill," as if he were offering you bon bons! The wise man finds a good pill and sticks to it. Also, the wise man who has once tried them never forsakes

..Ayer's Cathartic Pills..

— Cars on the N. W. S. R. arrive and depart as regularly and promptly as sunrise and sunset. Repairs of the tracks having been completed every car starts at the drop of the hat and arrives at points so exactly on time that people on the route set their clocks by them. Supt. Winslow won't have anything about him that can't be depended on.

— Ex-Mayor Allen was booked for the Memorial Day Address at Burlington on May 31 but will hardly be able to fill the engagement. He is not at all well and it is not likely he will indulge in very much oratory, patriotic or otherwise, for some time to come. Heart trouble is a disease that can't be fooled with to any great extent with impunity.

— Mr. Edward E. Parker, Woburn Advocate of Richmond Heaters, manufactured by the Richmond Stove Company of Norwich, Conn., has presented us with his compliments a unique paper cutter, a product of the Richmond Company, for which we thank him. It is the neatest implement of the kind that we have ever seen, and it will be duly prized.

— Arthur Whitcher's front windows are a perpetual picture gallery. And there is almost always something new to attract the attention of passersby. Last Monday morning it was a painting of a "British Lion's" head, life size, from the ductile brush of Mr. William W. Slater of Wyman Green—an excellent picture, well painted, and as natural as life.

— The party in Music Hall last Saturday given by the Sunshine Club was a beautiful affair. Many people went and enjoyed it. There was a Maypole Dance by 16 Winchester young people which was fine, and there was good music, and many other attractive features. It was called a Children's Party. Everybody liked and spoke highly of it.

— Mr. John Brauer superintended the transfer of the Kelley-Putnam household effects from the old home to the new this week. He said he had worked more years for Mr. W. R. Putnam than for any other man. He was employed by him in his Newark, N. J., leather factory before coming to Woburn, and worked for him a long time here—in all, over 25 years.

— Ex-Mayor M. T. Allen suffered an attack of heart trouble last Friday night. Doctors Murphy and Peck were called, and at 11 o'clock Dr. Bartlett, the family physician, arrived. The attack was so severe that it was feared it might terminate fatally, but it yielded to remedies and Mr. Allen was much better Saturday morning. Dr. Bartlett says he will have to be very careful in the future.

— School Census taker, Officer Thos. Mulkeen, is again on the warpath. He began his annual rounds on May 1, and will count all the school children in the city and make report of the same by June 1. This duty has fallen to the lot of Officer Mulkeen many successive years and so familiar has he become with the business, and is such an expert at it, that he can take the census in one quarter of the time a new hand could do it. He is faithful too. His report will be published in this paper.

— Memorial Day services will be conducted by Post 161 this year, Post 33 having had charge of them in 1896. Both Posts have accepted invitations to attend divine services next Sunday at the Methodist Episcopal Church, when the pastor, Rev. Mr. Packard, will preach an appropriate sermon. The decoration of the graves of the soldiers and ceremonies connected therewith will take place on Monday, May 31. A full programme of what is to be done will appear in the JOURNAL next Friday, May 28.

— Mr. George H. Gilbert of Sunnyside, Winchester, placed us under obligations to him for valuable favors last week, for which of course he has our best thanks. Intuitively, one would think, he seems to know what particular presents will suit particular individuals best, and he has never failed to hit our case to a dot. He is a large hearted, open fisted gentleman, as many a Woburn and Winchester person knows from practical experience. We are glad to learn that his health is growing better every day.

— Last Monday night Mrs. Ward, wife of Mr. Quincy R. Ward, died at her home No. 12 Sherman Place, in this city. She was a sister of Mr. Charles A. McDonald and of the late James W. McDonald, of this city, and the mother of Mr. Mason Ward, formerly of Woburn, and Mr. Scott Ward. She was a woman highly esteemed and had a large circle of friends by whom she will be sadly missed. Her husband, sons, and other relatives have the sympathy of this community in their sorrow.

— Last Saturday we received by express three monster shad caught the night before in Cathance River, a tributary to the Kennebec, or Sheepscot Bay, or Merrymeeting Bay, or some other body of running or salt water, which rejoiced our eyes to behold. They were a present, a nice one, from one of Kennebec's fairest daughters, a judge of shad, and an angler (after what?) of more than local repute. They were the biggest and sweetest shad we ever saw outside of Maine, and our thanks for them are in proportion.

— The annual 3-days Fair of the Swedish Evangelical church held a fortnight ago turned out in the best of shape financially. It beat its predecessor of 1896 by quite a number of dollars which was encouraging to say the least. The net proceeds have been turned into the Building Fund, for which they were intended. The gross receipts were $162.91; expenses, $21.18; net proceeds, $141.73. Goods of the value of $12 or $12 remained over after the auction, and these are to be sent to the Orphan's Home in Pennsylvania. The church extend their hearty thanks for valuable free contributions to the Fair to the following parties: Edward Caldwell, E. J. Belcher, A. W. Whitcher, W. W. McCabe, Copeland & Bowser, Woburn Clothing Co., F. P. Brooks, McDonald Bros., Amos Cummings, E. Prior, G. Cuneo & Co., O. Gillett, P. Carlson, Reed & Vates, G. Grimes, L. E. Hanson, D. Cuneo & Crovo, M. A. Burnes, August Olson, A. G. Lindquist, C. E. Smith, Thomas Moore, J. McGrath, J. C. Finnegan.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country — including many choice *private patterns,* not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices — nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

—To-morrow morning Miss Jameson, Musical Instructor in the Woburn Public Schools, will make up a company of her pupils and take them to Boston where they will sing, under the auspices of the New England Conference of Educational Workers, with delegations from the schools of Boston, Salem, Somerville, Quincy and Melrose in the English High School building on Montgomery st. Under Miss Jameson's conducting Woburn juvenile vocalists have won honors in days past at such competative exhibitions in Boston, and we hope and have good reason to believe they will add to them to-morrow.

— The entertainment given by the Epworth League in the vestry of the Methodist church last Tuesday evening was a fine affair. A large number of people were present who were well pleased with the musical and literary feast. H. T. Crawford gave a piano solo in good style; a quartet rendered several numbers delightfully; Miss Edith M. Haines of Lowell gave several vocal solos in a highly artistic and pleasing manner; Miss Maud Murphy of Chelsea read a number of pieces admirably; and a chorus of 8 boys sang nicely several songs. There was a great abundance of hot maple syrup and rolls, and everything passed off in a most pleasant manner.

— We learn from the *Corner Stone* that the Bay State Sanitarium, Dr. Springer, Director, has had 44 cases of habitual inebriety to treat since it was established and only one out of the number has fallen from grace. The other 43 are permanently cured, have become new men, and rejoice thereat. This institution has the very best facilities for the accommodation of patients and its remedies seem to be a sure thing. No person should feel any more delicacy about applying at a sanitarium or practitioner for treatment of the chronic drink habit than to a doctor for treatment of any other disease. It is now universally regarded as a disease that requires medication for its cure.

— Last Monday morning Mrs. W. E. Sherman, a younger sister of Capt. Edward E. Parker, arrived in this city from her home at Ngadiloweh, Java, East Indias, with her two children, to pass the summer here. Her husband accompanied them to New York where he remained to transact some business but he will be here this week, if he has not already arrived. They have been residents of the East Indias about 7 years, and Ngadiloweh two years. Some time has elapsed since Mrs. Sherman's last visit to relatives and friends in Woburn, from whom she and the children received a warm welcome last Monday. Mr. Sherman will remain here a part of the season but will probably return home earlier than his family. Capt. Parker and other people were very glad to meet again their relative from the far East.

— Hon. E. D. Hayden and Mrs. Hayden expect to revisit their fishing and hunting grounds in Maine about the first of June. The cabin in which they live when there is located about 12 miles from Moosehead Lake, in an easterly direction, 25 miles from Mt. Kinneo, and 35 from Mt. Katahdn which can be plainly seen from the veranda of their lodge, which is almost completely surrounded by the forest, the only open space being a small farm owned and worked by the lumbermen for camp provisions. It must be more than 25 years since Mr. Hayden first visited the region which is his favorite fishing and hunting grounds and we doubt if a single fall or spring in all that time has found him absent from it. Mrs. Hayden has equally strong attachment for the forests and waters of the resort and seldom fails to accompany her husband with her rod and line.

— The Woburn Industrial School, of which Mr. W. S. Carter is Superintendent, is larger this year than ever before. It opened at Warren Academy, its permanent home, on May 3, and is now fairly at work in all departments. The present is its sixth year. When the School was first started 5 years ago the attendance was small, the sloyd department containing only 12 boys and the others in proportion, and the prospect for its growth and success was not flattering. But it was soon discovered by the public that it was a good thing and the second year saw a much larger attendance. It has grown right along, and of late, rapidly. In 1896 there were 360 pupils; this year there are 430—all that can be profitably handled. This is a gratifying increase and it is reasonable to suppose that Supt. Carter is proud of it, for he was the originator of the institution and has been its successful head from the beginning. The large number of pupils at the Industrial while the public schools are still running is a significant fact, and one worthy of consideration. It shows, for one thing, that the Industrial School has come to stay, that it is a fixture among our educational agencies; and for another, that it is popular. That it has done a vast deal of good and is destined to do much more no one doubts.

— Two weeks ago or thereabouts a pair of beautiful birds made their appearance among the trees on and adjacent to Church ave. and are still there. They are songsters of rare powers and at 4 o'clock in the morning pour forth their most melodious notes. They are a lively pair and evidently enjoy the leafy retreats which, it is plain, they have selected for their summer home. The color of the male is bright red and yellow with a little dash of black here and there. He is a handsome bird. The female is more plainly dressed having no red or scarlet in her robes and but little yellow, which is far from bright. The writer of this pronounced them the Baltimore Oriole, or Golden Robin, which was not satisfactory to a few alleged ornithologists. It was easy enough to settle the matter by an appeal to the splendid ornithological collection in the Public Library generously presented by Hon. John Cummings, which was made. There, scientifically mounted, duly labelled with technical and common name, were quickly found the duplicates of the Church ave. feathered beauties, and the name given them was as above stated, Baltimore Oriole, or Golden Robin. It is needless to say that they are welcome visitors to the part of the city they have selected for their present home. This item would be incomplete without an acknowlegement of the material aid afforded the naturalist by the large and valuable collection of mounted birds given by Mr. Cummings to the Public Library. In it the student will find almost everything he is seeking for.

— Dr. Seth W. Kelley and his daughter Christine and Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Putnam have moved into their residence, the recently built Baptist church dwelling, this week and are getting well settled in the new commodious and pleasant home. Mr. Frank W. Greydon was the contractor for the erection of the house and with Mr. J. F. Lyons for foreman did a very fine job. For convenience it could not have been better planned, and the material and work put into it is of the best. Mr. Lyons informed the reporter that Mr. Greydon finished his contract last Monday and turned over the building to the Church Trustees. It is heated by steam, lighted with gas and electricity, furnished with electric bells and other apparatus. The interior is admirably arranged for sunlight and air, and the exterior presents a fine appearance. The rooms are of good size, the main hall is spacious and very pleasant, the parlor, sittingroom and diningroom open into each other and are capable of making a banquetting hall, the Doctor's office is a gem of a place, the closets and cupboards are numerous and of ample size, while the kitchen and laundry arrangements are neat and handy. In brief, it is a firstclass residence. Mr. Arthur W. Whitcher will occupy the westerly tenement which is smaller than the Kelley and Putnam part but handsome, handy and cosy, and for a small family nothing could be more desirable. It is furnished with every modern improvement, up stairs and down, and is finished in the same way as the larger part of the building. The occupants of both tenements ought to be happy in their new homes.

Merit

Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in Hood's Sarsaparilla. If a medicine cures you when you are sick; if it cures your neighbors and your friends when they are ailing; if it makes wonderful cures of many diseases everywhere, then beyond any question that medicine possesses merit. That is just the truth about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by a combination, proportion and process unknown to other medicines, it has curative powers peculiar to itself. We know it possesses great merit because it has

Made

Cures, not once or twice or a hundred times, but in thousands and thousands of cases. We know it cures, absolutely, permanently cures, when all others fail to do any good whatever.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is known to possess merit or the power to cure disease; it is known to be the best building-up medicine on earth; it is known to be honestly advertised, and for these reasons the people buy and take Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of other preparations. In fact, Merit Made and Merit Maintains the confidence of the people in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write strongly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Last Wednesday evening Mr. Richard Purcell, one of the mainstays at the Central House stables, took the employes of the Central House in a rubber tired strawrack on a pleasure jaunt to Reading, Stoneham and Wakefield. Somewhere on the route, to use the language of the stable, Dick got cast and could with great difficulty barely navigate the hayrack; but Mrs. Banks, who matroned the merry party, came to his rescue and with her able assistance the home port was made in due time and without material damage.

— The Enterprise Whist Club closed the season with some fine games at Mr. James R. Wood's, No. 372 Salem street. The party occupied one of the large barns on the estate. There were 12 tables surrounded by experts by whom great games were put up. A nice treat of cake and icecream was served. Mr. Wood entertained the company with war and other narratives, and a delightful evening was spent. This was last Wednesday evening.

— Read about a carryall, top buggy and harnesses for sale in our business columns.

— Mr. L. E. Hanson is about to put a new safe into his store and is also enlarging it.

— An object lesson in pure politics: 79 men and 14 teams were at work on Ellis st. yesterday!

— Last Wednesday evening Relief Corps 84 visited sisters at Saugus. It was a pleasant occasion.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. B. Hood, Broker and Manufacturer's Agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a Cough Remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Ft. Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years standing, caused by La Grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill, Baldwinsville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th St., Chicago, always keeps it at hand, and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free Trial Bottles at Gordon Parker's Drugstore.

Journalistic, etc.

Charles S. Parker & Son, Editors and Proprietors of the Arlington (Mass.) *Advocate*, moved into and dedicated with befitting ceremonies their new business quarters last week and can now boast of one of the best offices in the county. They might too, with equal propriety, if so disposed, lay claim to publishing the neatest, newsiest, and best weekly in the suburbs of Boston. The senior member of the firm has long been recognized as a newspaper man of ability and it is patent to all that he has been successful. Arlington, one of the most delightful of Boston's suburbs, is well represented, journalistically considered, by the *Advocate*.

A "firstrate notice" in *The Newspaper Maker* gives Mr. Thomas C. Quinn credit for having made the PENNY MAGAZINE a phenomenal success both from a literary and financial standpoint. It is a unique publication, backed by such men of capital as Chauncy M. Depue, "Joe" Howard, Jr., The Equitable Life Assurance Society, and other parties equally distinguished, with Mr. Quinn, a "Woburn Boy," as Editor and Manager. He is a young man, a graduate of Mark Allen's *Advertiser* office of which our people have a right to feel proud, and the JOURNAL is glad to read about his success in life.

The last issue of *Boston Ideas* was a "Mayflower Number" and a beauty. There were additional pages, handsomely illustrated, and a part of it printed in blue. The *Ideas* is a smart and readable newspaper devoted to live things.

Last Sunday's Boston *Journal* was a fishermen's number in every sense of the word. It was splendidly illustrated with scenes in Northern Maine where the trout abounds—the paradise of sportsmen.

It is a fearful thing in winter. What is? Shipwreck. So is a racking, tearing cough; in winter, or any other time. A good idea to have Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam always in the house.

Montvale.

Children playing in the woods yesterday found the body of a dead man. The Police are investigating the matter.

About forty million feet of timber are annually made up into matches in this country.

More than 150 flags are a necessary part of the outfit of every American warship.

There is no rainbow without a cloud.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN.

Canned Goods!

We do not have any shopworn goods to work off, but we have some extra bargains in bright new goods. Below we give a list of a few of the

SPECIAL BARGAINS

we are offering:—	Per Can.
California Egg Plums	10c
California Apricots	10
Yellow Peaches	8
Black Raspberries	10
Blueberries	10
Raspberry Jam	10
Strawberry Jam	10
Corn	6
Peas	8
Tomatoes	7
Squash	10
Salmon	10
California Prunes	5c per lb.
Evaporated Apricots	15 " "

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side;
His youthful hose, well saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank.
—*Seven Ages of Man.*

So sang the Sweet Bard of Avon in his matchless picture of man's life from the cradle to second childhood, but in his day Bicycles were unknown and undreamed of and so he knew nothing about

Bicycle Hosiery

The Nineteenth Century is a long ways ahead of its predecessors, the 16th and 17th centuries. The velvet doublet and silken hose of the Elizabethan era have given place to a more rational style of clothing. In HOSIERY for BICYCLE RIDERS we distance all competitors. If you would be up to date wear BICYCLE HOSIERY. The patterns are all new and stylish, with the latest effects in color combination.

With Golf Tops 50c to $1.50

Very proper in Greens, Browns and Reds. Special attention is requested to the assortment of FANCY TOPS, the latest effect, and the nobby BROWN OVER PLAIDS. Remember that most of these are shown with or without feet, the latter form a bran new idea, and are to be worn over regular hose.

In Plain Colors

A nice assortment for riders with quieter tastes. Domestic manufacture, in Plain Black, footed, and seamless. In Cotton 50c; Worsted $1.00.

Bicycle Hosiery Headquarters.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

At the Present Time We Are Offering a Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Wrappers! Wrappers! Wrappers!

We have just received a large invoice of Wrappers that we shall sell at the following remarkable low prices; **65, 75, 87 cents.** These are all made of GOOD FIRM PRINTS, lined, and at the price cannot be duplicated.

☞ Remember we are the only store in Woburn you can get the PRACTICAL SIDE CORSET call and ask why they are so much better than other makes.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Original Letter on the Events of 1775.

In view of the possible loss by fire of the valuable curiosity here before us, it has been deemed best to place this account of the stirring events of the year 1775, in Woburn, in print, that the public may have the benefit of the information and that immediate or possible loss hereafter may be averted.

The production may be entitled: "Major Josiah Johnson's Letter to James Fowle, Esq., on the Events of 1775."

A few introductory notes are necessary to explain the situation that caused the writing of such a letter, and to give an account of the persons mentioned in connection with it. Some items also of importance are given as an appendix.

The use of the original letter has kindly been allowed by Mrs. Charlotte W. Ham, now a resident of Winchester, Mass., in whose possession it now is. Mrs. Ham is a lineal descendant of the James Fowle of the letter.

The contents of the letter are important as illustrating the spirit of the times and the part that the town of Woburn played in them.

Josiah Johnson, the writer, was born in 1710, and died of fever in 1784. He spent all his life in Woburn. In 1755 he was made Justice of the Peace, and his name is familiarly known as such to those who are acquainted with Woburn old documents. He was one of the Justices who took the depositions of the persons suffering losses during the Battle of the 19th of April, 1775, which were published many years ago in the Proceedings of the Provincial Congress, and, indeed, his name is oftener given as Josiah Johnson, Esquire, than by any other title. He was also a Major (commissioned March 10, 1762) of the second regiment of militia in the county of Middlesex, commanding, even while a field-officer, his own company, as Captain, according to the custom of the time. His company was the first militia company in Woburn. It was a foot company, or infantry. The other two foot companies were the second and third,—the second, like the first, belonging to the parts of the town now included in the city of Woburn and the town of Winchester, and the third to the part of the town now principally included in Burlington. The first company was the West company, and the second company was the East company of Woburn. The third company was sometimes called the Precinct company. The regiment to which they belonged had existed from an early period and continued till the year 1830, when the old time militia of this neighborhood went into desuetude, to be revived again in organizations of the voluntary kind. Josiah Johnson also bore an important part in the proceedings of the Provincial Congress, and his name is mentioned oftener in them than that of any other Woburn man. In his will is mentioned a "leading staff," a military implement, and a "gun and bayonet." In the will are also mentioned books on the subjects of history, law and divinity.

James Fowle, Esquire, to whom the letter was addressed, was born in 1710, and died in 1779. He also spent all his life in Woburn. He graduated at Harvard College in 1731, in a class in which five members were identified with Woburn. These were James Fowle, died 1779; Supply Clap, 1747; Ebenezer Wyman, 1746; Samuel Kendall, 1792; and Joseph Burbeen, 1794. All but Clap were natives of Woburn. Wyman and Kendall were ministers elsewhere. Clap was minister of the church in Burlington, when the town was a part of Woburn. Burbeen, who was never ordained, was a life-long resident here, a schoolmaster, and occasionally preached. James Fowle, Esquire, taught the Woburn Grammar School at different times between 1734 and 1744, and was Town Clerk from 1746 to his death. His will mentioned his two sons, Benjamin and James, and a daughter Susanna, the wife of John Flagg, late of Lynn.

For those who are interested in the Fowle family genealogically, and to prevent constantly recurring confusion in names, the following brief notice is prepared. James Fowle, Esquire (1710-1779) was the son of Capt. John Fowle (1671-1744)—Captain from 1721. His grandfather, Lieut. James Fowle (1642-1690) was the first of the name to settle in Woburn, and going as a soldier in Phips's campaign of 1690 to Quebec, died apparently of the camp disease after his return, or from the exposure, to which he was subject in that unsuccessful expedition. Compare Hutchinson, *Hist. Mass.* i. 356. In 1738, when a claim was made for lands to be awarded to individuals for this service, his interest was represented by John Fowle, Junior, a grandson.

James Fowle, Third (1743-1796) a son of James Fowle, Esquire, succeeded his father as the owner of the family mansion house, which stood on the spot where the Central House now stands. This James's son, John, died in 1856, and the mother of Mrs. Ham was niece of John. Benjamin (1746-1815) the other son of James Fowle, Esquire, lived and died in Woburn. John Flagg, who married the daughter Susanna, of James Fowle, Esquire, was a native of Woburn, and removing to Lynn, became there a Colonel and a distinguished physician.

An important character mentioned in the letter is Colonel, then Captain, Jonathan Fox (1716-1790) of Woburn, a son of Rev. John Fox and grandson of Rev. Jabez Fox. He was a Captain, 1761-1775, and Colonel of the second Middlesex county regiment of foot, 1775-1781. From 1762 to 1775, he commanded the second (or East) company of militia in Woburn. Johnson commends him in his letter, for his "prudent conduct," or leadership, of the 180 brave men, well equipped, which the town of Woburn, upon the shortest notice, mustered and marched for the assistance and relief of their "distressed brethren at Concord," on the 19th of April, 1775, whither the "Ministerial troops had stolen their march for the destruction of our magazine there deposited." The "heroic deeds" of this body, he continues, under the "prudent conduct" of Captain Fox, and others, "greatly added to the glorious achievements of that memorable day." In the latter part of his life, Captain Fox was afflicted with some disease which apparently rendered him helpless. There is extant a town order, dated Feb. 26, 1790, a short time before his death, in favor of Josiah Richardson, for moving "Col. Fox up into Doct. Blodget's chamber."

In this copy of the letter the spelling is altered to conform with the modern standard, but it is otherwise unchanged.

[*To be continued.*]

* * *

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Great Combine.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits $10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

A combination of style, fit and durability never before attained. Ask your neighbor—he can tell you all about them.

TESTIMONIAL:

Brookline, Mass.
Standard Clothing Co
Gents: Either for dress or business purposes your Standard Black Cheviot Suit fills the bill—and for durability they surpass anything I ever wore.
GEO HAGGERTY.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.
395 Washington Street, Boston.

THE RAY 97
MAKES PERFECT PICTURES
3½ X 3½ Inches
PRICE $5.00

For Sale by
F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Hon. John Reade.

Hon. John Reade, for years one of the best-known men in Charlestown, ex-Senator and a Veteran of the War, died at his home on Main Street at 12 o'clock Monday. Death was caused by chronic kidney trouble. Capt. Reade was 72 years of age, having been born in Kilkenny, Ireland, Dec. 1, 1825.

In 1851 he was married in Leicester to Elizabeth, daughter of John and Mary Hogan, by whom three children were born. Capt. Reade continued in the mill and boot and shoe business in Milford for many years, amassing considerable property.

In 1861 Capt. Reade organized at his own expense a Company of the Forty-eighth Massachusetts Regiment Volunteers, and went with them to the front, where he became a soldier in earnest, participating in many of the severest of the early battles. Later he also organized a Company for the Fifty-seventh Veterans. He was also connected with the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts Regiment, serving as a commissioned officer.

He became a member of the Democratic Ward and City Committee, and continued such for several years. His first office came when he was elected to the House of Representatives in 1880. He was re elected for three successive years. He again came into prominence in 1891-92, when he was elected to the Massachusetts Senate. His vigorous action and his bold, fearless stand on all matters gave him the descriptive title of "Old War Horse."

Capt. Reade was also actively connected with many social and fraternal organizations.—*Boston Journal, May 18.*

Senator Reade was an older brother of Lawrence Reade, Esq., of this city, and was well known and had many friends here. He was a true hearted, and courtly old time gentleman, pleasant in his manners, and had a kind word for everybody. He will be missed by many warm friends.

* * *

True as Preaching.

Governor Wolcott's action in the cases under recent investigation was the result of a dignified and deliberative foresight, such as should be the prerogative of every State official who has at heart the political and social good of the community. Popular sentiment has been and is with him as usual.—*Boston Courier.*

* * *

In London no fewer than 238 persons die every day.

* * *

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Hard Life." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Mr. Edwin F. Snell of Newton Theo. Inst. at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Prayer and Praise Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Message of Content." Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—5th Sunday after Easter.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, May 17, by Rev. Doremus Scudder, Scott C. Newcomb of New Bedford, and Emma C. Baker of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 10, John Tarr, aged 61 years.

In this city, May 11, Harold, son of Richard and Cora Fowlkes, aged 8 months, 28 days.

In this city, May 10, Mary E. Murray, aged 20 years, 8 months, 20 days.

In this city, May 14, Mary A. Kernan, aged 56 years, 2 months, 23 days.

In this city, May 14, Swen Froburg, aged 44 years, 8 months, 14 days.

In this city, May 14, Gertrude, daughter of John and Catherine McDonald, aged 2 months, 21 days.

In this city, May 14, Julia, daughter of Peter and Ann Hogan, aged 3 years, 6 months, 7 days.

In this city, May 14, Olga M., daughter of Charles and Mary Halliday, aged 1 year, 6 months.

In this city, May 15, Sarah Connolly, aged 71 years, 6 months.

In this city, May 17, Isabella, wife of Quincy R. Ward, aged 73 years.

In this city, May 19, Herbert C., son of John P. and Emma C. Hyldahl, aged 1 year, 1 month, 26 days.

From Vesuvius to Ben Nevis.

Boston and its surroundings will soon be stirred up by the presence of Buffalo Bill and his contingent of primitive horsemen, and the extraordinary alliance of legitimate soldiers of the leading cavalry armies of the world.

In the hurly-burly of life proper attention has really not been paid to frontier history of our own country by the inhabitants of the East, and the object lesson that the Wild West inculcates is deserving of attention by this generation and by the foreign element who now compose such a large portion of our citizenship, as in three hours it gives a very striking story of the struggles of the civilization of our continent. This dioramic exhibition of rugged facts has carried its lesson to the remotest parts of civilized Europe—in fact from the Missouri to the Danube; Vesuvius to Ben Nevis. And the pæans royally accorded, and the public adulation paid, to it during its absence from its native land have been recorded in the daily press for the last eight years. Its coequal success with the "Dream City," the Columbian World's Fair, places its triumphs almost among the realms of romance. But in all stages of its career, the Wild West hailed with hospitable greetings its fellow-countrymen. Many were the Yankee Hoecakes, "Pork and beans," "Hominy," "Clam Chowedr," "Corned Beef and Cabbage" feasts traveling Americans were regalled with. And among the many was a celebrated breakfast given in London to the Hon. Simon Cameron. There were present Colonel Duffy, Frank Burr and Larry Jerome, of Mr. Cameron's party; Chauncey M. Depew, James G. Blaine, Wayne MacVeagh, Minister William Walter Phelps, Consul General Tom Waller, Henry White, Secretary of the American Legation, Bret Harte, Gen. Joseph Hawley, Justin McCarthy, Sr., and Jr., Charles Stewart Parnell, George W. Smalley, of the *Tribune*, T. C. Crawford of the *World*, Ned Perry of the Boston *Herald*, and others. William F. Cody and Nate Salsbury were the hosts. The principal dish at the banquet was an American one, viz: roast ribs of beef, which the party greatly enjoyed.

It is pleasant to learn that the Western broad-brimmed hat still retains its normal size.

This exhibition will appear at Boston for 1 week only commencing Monday May 24.

* * *

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are Nervous, Sleepless, Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at Parker's Drugstore.

* * *

North Woburn.

Mrs. C. E. DeLuce left last Wednesday for Chicago.

Mr. William Blaisdell is building a house on Williams Ct of School st.

Mr Guy Brogna has enlarged his barber shop and made other alterations.

Mr. Arthur Tidd of Clinton was visiting with his folks in this town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Danforth arrived home from their western trip last Monday.

Mr. Frank Page is now janitor of the Rumford schoolhouse and is said to be the right man in the right place.

Last Tuesday evening Prof. Walker gave his art diorama at Unitarian Hall, under the auspices of Baldwin Lodge, I. O. G. T. A very large audience was present and the entertainment was much enjoyed by all. Miss Abby Walker won much applause by her songs.

The third annual election of officers of the Wyman Green Croquet Club was held last Friday evening. The following were chosen: President, Blanche Curtis; Vice President, Daisy Curtis; Secretary, Emily Danforth; Treasurer, Josie Lewis. The Club meets meets Mondays and Fridays.

When a man learns to ride his first bicycle he is justly filled with pride. And his pride is doubly great if he is a resident of the "Bowery," as it has always taken the people down that way twice as long as anyone else to learn the art. But pride often takes a fall. And this proved the case last Sunday when a newly elected member of the Bowery Bicycle Club having practised in his front yard until his lawn looked like a football field and having acquired in that way the knack of balancing himself, started down through Copley Square at a 2.01¼ pace. Swelling with pride at his new accomplishment he gave vent to many lusty shouts and the people hurried out of their houses expecting to see a band of Comanche Indians. But in the midst of his glory and as his proud yells pierced the air, one of them also pierced his front tire and—there is a gutter down on the Bowery and now it is much scratched and dented.

* * *

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For sale by Gordon Parker.

* * *

Every woman regards the confession of a young man that he is striving to be a better man as equivalent to a proposal.

* * *

The largest death rate from consumption in this country is shown by the District of Columbia.

* * *

Strength is not a blessing when it is used to take advantage of a brother's weakness.

* * *

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

The greatest difficulties lie where we are not looking for them.

* * *

In wishing for his neighbor's possessions, the covetous man loses his own.

Golden Wedding.

The 50th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker was celebrated in due and proper form at their residence, No. 60 Pleasant street, this city, last Tuesday afternoon and evening. The receptions were held from 3 to 5 in the afternoon, and from 8 to 10 in the evening.

The attendance was large, as both the bride and groom of half a century ago are well known and have hosts of friends in Woburn and neighboring places. Burbank Post 33, G. A. R., of which Mr. Walker is an honored member, were present as an organization and were prominent in carrying out many of the pleasing features of the celebration, while several of his Army comrades, members of Post 161, were also in attendance with congratulations and tokens of remembrance and esteem. The occasion was one of rare pleasure to all concerned. We are indebted to a mutual friend for the following salient points in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Walker.

Mr. Walker was born in Charlestown in 1824, and when about 6 years of age went to Burlington with his father, who owned a farm there. Mrs. Walker, who was Miss Mary A. Simonds, was born in Cambridge, and came to Woburn when a child, the trip from Boston being made on a canal boat.

The late Rev. Samuel Sewall officiated at the wedding, which took place in a house on Hovey street, May 18, 1847. There was a large party present, the couple being prominent in social affairs and popular. A few only of the party of that occasion are now living, those recalled being Mrs. Timothy Winn, Miss Abbie Simonds, sister of the bride, Simeon Weymouth and Miss Charlotte Wyman of Woburn, Mrs. John Leathe of Portland, Henry H. Flagg of California, and Mr. Walker's three sisters, Mrs. Hannah Russell of Hamilton, Mrs. Frances Lawrence of Woburn and Mrs. Lucy Fletcher of Chelmsford.

When 17 years of age Mr. Walker came down to Woburn to learn the trade of a currier, from which he retired 10 years ago. In the Civil War he was Color Sergeant of the 5th regiment. Mr. Walker went to California in 49, making the trip around the Horn. In about a year he started for home to seek relief from chills and fever.

He and another Woburn man, Joseph S. Wyman, took passage on the ship Powhatan, Capt. Hopkins, at San Francisco. When well out on the ocean it was found that there was a short supply of food and water. Capt. Hopkins finally allowed a boatload of passengers, 10 in number, to go ashore, Walker and Wyman being of the party. The captain agreed to remain off shore for their return.

The party went inland in search of fresh water. Late in the day they returned to the beach, but found the ship had left them. For days they traveled through the wilds of Central America, here and there getting a little assistance, took without leave a government boat and for nine days floated down the river Coatzacoatcos. One-half the party had died of cholera. They got passage to Vera Cruz, Mex., and from thence were sent on a government steamer to New Orleans.

Capt. Hopkins claimed he saw the boatload of men go down, and gave this as a reason for deserting them. Mr. Walker went to California again, but this time for his health.

For several years past Mr. and Mrs. Walker have lived quiet and peaceful lives in this city enjoying the friendship and esteem of all their acquaintances.

The children and grandchildren were at the celebration and liked it. Their presence gladdened the hearts of the old couple as well. They were Mrs. James (Walker) Brown and Mr. Brown of this city; Mr. Frank E. Walker and Mrs. Walker of Stoneham; Mrs. E. R. (Walker) Chadburne and Mr. Chadburne of Lewiston, Maine; Mrs. Nellie Deno of Medford Hillside; and 9 grandchildren—a large party and quite a merry one.

Many flowers—golden yellow predominating—graced the well furnished parlor where Mr. and Mrs. Walker received their friends most cordially, and in the diningroom, also decorated in yellow, and very prettily, a table was set out and generously spread with many kinds of delicate cake, icecream, coffee, and other nice things, to which the guests paid their respects early and often, the collation being of a continuous character and an important item in the programme.

The evening witnessed by far the largest gathering of Mr. and Mrs. Walker's good friends and well wishers, and between 8 and 10 the rooms overflowed with them. About 30 members of Post 33 with their ladies put in a seasonable appearance and contributed materially to the enjoyments of the wedding. As they entered the parlor where the bride and groom received, the Veterans continued their march around the room until Col. William T. Grammer, one of the number, arrived in front of Mr. and Mrs. Walker when a halt was called and stepping from the ranks he presented them, on behalf of Post 33, in appropriate language, with 33 gold dollars. Col. Grammer's speech was most feelingly and eloquently responded to by Mr. James Walker to which Mrs. Walker added her sincere thanks. The Post then filed into the banqueting room and applied themselves vigorously to the viands on the well laden tables.

Mr. and Mrs. Walker received many beautiful and valuable gifts from numerous friends present and absent, among which was an elegant cane with gold handle, duly inscribed, from the United Order of American Mechanics of which Mr. Walker is an old and respected member; there were eagles and a double eagle—true American coins; quarter eagles, and many lesser gold pieces; greenbacks and silver. Several beautiful pictures were contributed by relatives and friends, one or more from Burlington; and useful presents were scattered over the tables. It was evident while viewing the display of friendship's offerings that Mr. and Mrs. Walker's acquaintances had dealt generously by them at their Golden Wedding, and every contributor knew full that a worthy couple were the recipients.

Mrs. Frances A. Lawrence of Woburn, and Mrs. Lucy J. Fletcher of Chelmsford, sisters of Mr. Walker, were present and enjoyed the occasion and helped materially in making it a success. Mr. James Brown and Mrs. Brown (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walker) were Best Man and Maid of Honor, and assisted the venerable couple in receiving the houseful of guests.

The ushers were, Oscar Richardson and Ernest J. Walker, both of Stoneham; and Willie Brown and Archie Ralston, both of this city. Those who served the tables were Mrs. Lillie G. Chadburne, Mrs. Z. W. Atwood, Hattie Bosworth, Mrs. Joseph French and Mrs. Oscar Richardson of Stoneham. A caterer furnished the tables bountifully and elegantly.

In the evening the Walker residence was brilliantly illuminated with chinese lanterns and other decorative lights. In the afternoon Mr. Parker read the following poem from a well known Woburn lady:

To Mr. and Mrs. Walker on their Golden Wedding Anniversary, Woburn, May 18, 1897.

I send you my greetings, dear neighbors, today,
On this your golden anniversary, and pray
That Heaven's blessings rest on you evermore,
And many happy years be added to your store.

Fifty years you have traveled life's journey together,
Through clouds and storms and sunny weather;
Many are the burdens you've carried along life's way,
Hand in hand together you've toiled through the heat of the day.

Now may a golden sunset be yours to enjoy,
With dear friends, kind and true, without alloy;
And when your voyage of life is o'er,
May you anchor safe on the brighter shore.

MRS. B. A. STEARNS.

* * *

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

Mr. E. S. Wallard will begin the last week of his engagement at the Tremont Theatre on Monday evening next, May 24. In presenting this favorite and accomplished actor for the closing attraction of what has proved to be the most successful season, artistically and financially, in the history of the Tremont, the management show a determination to wind up their eighth dramatic year in a blaze of glory. For Monday and Tuesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, the bill will be "The Professor's Love Story," for positively the last times here, with Mr. Willard as the professor, Miss Olga Brandon as his sister, Miss Goodwillie, and Miss Hoffman as Lucy White. Manager John B. Schoeffel announces that for next season fully as attractive a list of stars has already been secured, with negotiations now pending with many others.

* * *

The London school board has 406 schools under its charge.

WINCHESTER.

A good deal of ball is being played here this spring.

A. F. Howell has moved to Dorchester with his family.

The Winchesters and Lexingtons played ball last Saturday.

The engagement of Calvin W. Rice and Hattie I Cowdry is announced.

This town feels rather good over the establishment of a National Bank here.

The North Woburn electrics don't run any too fast to suit our people. Woburn is too particular.

The annual meeting of The Fortnightly Club will be held in the Town House on Monday afternoon, May 24.

The *Star* says Winchester ladies take lessons on the bicycle in the cemetery because it is so quiet. Queer place for such business.

"Wedgemere" is not likely to be adopted as a name for Mystic Railroad Station. There is strong objection to it. But Mysticmere is infinitely worse.

* * *

"It is the Best on Earth."

That is what Edwards & Parker, merchants of Plains, Ga., say of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, for rheumatism, lame back, deep seated and muscular pains. Sold by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

Winchester Whisperings.

Mr. Wm. C. Newell is passing the week Greater New York.

It is said the Firths have abandoned their anticipated trip to Old England.

Congressman McCall and Mr. Charles W. Bradstreet visited Amesbury and Merrimac on Tuesday.

A certain so called Col. (?) in town is a very buzzy man, and attends to everybody's business but his own.

Mr. Charles Baldwin has been confined to his home on Church st. for several days by illness. Dr. Cummings has been in attendance.

The fine hedge that bounded the Dix st. side of the old Shattuck estate has gone, with many other beauties that made the place so attractive in the days of its former owner.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cowdery of Boston were welcome visitors at Sunnyside over Sunday. Mrs. Cowdery is well and favorably known as one of the leading portrait painters of that city.

Miss Leslie Bangs, daughter of E D Bangs, Esq, who was to have sailed for Europe on Thursday to pass the summer, has been obliged to give up the trip on account of sudden illness.

Senator A. S. Roe of Worcester delivered the address at the banquet given by the Y. M. C. A. last Friday evening, and was the guest of George H. Gilbert at Sunnyside while in town.

When a Selectman confesses in print that his election was due to the influence of one man it is unfortunate that the majority of voters consider this same man is without influence in the community.

It has been suggested that Edgemere would be a much more appropriate name than Wedgemere for Mystic Station. Mere means lake, and as the station is on the edge of the lake the name fits. Wedgemere is far fetched and inappropriate.

OCCASIONAL.

* * *

Burlington.

Recently Mr. E. S. Barker, the well known Boston Insurance Agent, issued invitations to the voters of Burlington to visit him at his home—the splendid Frothingham mansion—in this town with a view of discussing local public affairs. Accordingly the visit was made and meeting held last Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance of the solid men of Burlington and the conference held was an important one. Mr. Barker, although a new comer, as it were, takes a lively interest in our town affairs; he has some excellent ideas as to the improvements needed, and the money and disposition to carry them out. One proposition that Mr. Barker submitted to the voters was that the schoolhouse should be taken for a public library building and a new one be built. In that case he would head a subscription with $100 to put the building into proper condition for a library. That was considered a very generous offer. He also felt that he could assure his company that an electric road would be built through the town at an early date. This of course was agreeable news. Then the transaction of the public business was discussed, and reforms were suggested and insisted on. Mr. Barker is a very public spirited man. The meeting was a pleasant as well as profitable one. There was a fine collation, which was genteelly served by a bevy of sprightly and handsome young ladies, and when the voters dispersed they were treated to generous potations of lemonade. When outside of the door the yeomen of Burlington lined up in front of the mansion and gave Mr. Barker three rousing cheers and a tiger.

* * *

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

"So you feel you cannot marry him?" "Yes, I am fully decided." "Why, don't you like him?" "Oh, I like him well enough, but I can't get him to propose."

* * *

"There is poetry in everything," mused the editor. "Now, there is yonder waste-basket." And he laughed, as he sometimes did when he was all alone.

* * *

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

* * *

Maud—What makes you think Maj. Dulwit is in the signal service? May—Because whenever he appears the conversation flags.

* * *

Judge—I think I have seen you before. Prisoner—I have had that honor, your honor; I shaved your honor last week. Judge—Twenty years.

Mortgagee's Sal
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Mary W. Menchin to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated July 26, 1886, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1759, Page 182, for breach of condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same will be sold by public auction, on the first lot hereinafter described, on **TUESDAY, the first day of June, 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—The following lots of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in the northwesterly part of Winchester: The first lot, containing about fourteen and one-half acres, is bounded westerly by lands of William Adams, Asa Locke, Isaac Tufts, and land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Cutter lot;" northerly by land formerly of Ezekiel and Levi Johnson, called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," and partly by land of David Parker's heirs, by the fence; easterly partly by land of said heirs, partly by the late Ezekiel Johnson's homestead, by the wall, and partly by a town road; southerly about one rod, by land now lying common, to land of said Adams.

Also one other lot of land called the "Cutter lot," containing about nine acres, two roods, and twenty-seven poles, bounded easterly on the above described lot by the fence; southerly by land of Isaac Tufts and land of Jonathan Locke, by the fence; westerly by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly by said "Apple Tree Hill lot," by the fence.

Also one other lot of land called the "Apple Tree Hill lot," situated partly in said Winchester and partly in Woburn, in said County, containing seventeen acres, forty-three poles, bounded southerly partly on the above described Johnson homestead, and partly on the above named "Cutter lot," by the fence: westerly by land of heirs of John Winning, deceased, and by land of Abel Fitz, by the fence; and northerly and easterly by land of heirs of David Parker, deceased, by the fence.

Also one other lot of land situated in the northwesterly part of said Winchester, being a triangular shaped lot, cut off from said homestead by a town way, containing about eighty-two poles, bounded southerly by said town way; westerly on the above described part of said homestead, by the fence; and northerly, partly by land called the homestead aforesaid, and partly by land of said David Parker's heirs, by the fence.

The sale will be made subject to all unpaid taxes and tax-deeds. $200.00 will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treasurer, Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, April 28, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 21, 1887, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1805, Page 389, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the second lot hereinafter described, on **Tuesday, the fifteenth day of June, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake on the northerly side of Fowle street the line runs northerly through the middle of a dwellinghouse to the back side thereof; thence north, 13° east, two rods and thirteen links, to land formerly of Moses A. Tyler; thence north 69° west. by said land of Tyler, three rods and ten links; thence south, 5° west, by land formerly of Thomas Richardson, five rods and eighteen links to said Fowle street; thence easterly by and with Fowle street, to the point of beginning.

Also, another parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Fowle street, at land now or formerly of Elizabeth H. Knight; from thence the line runs southerly, by land last named, ninety-four feet and ten inches, to land of Edward C. Collamore; thence westerly, by land last named, sixty-five feet one inch to other land of said Edward C. Collamore; thence northerly, by land last named, ninety-three feet ten inches to said Fowle street; thence easterly, by and with said Fowle street, sixty-two and one half feet to the point of beginning.

The sale will be made subject to taxes of the years 1896 and 1897. Three hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser in cash at time of sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, May 19, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the heirs-at-law, next of kin, creditors and all other persons interested in the estate of Eliza A. Gage, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased, intestate:

WHEREAS, a petition has been presented to said Court to grant a letter of administration on the estate of said deceased to John W. Johnson of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex, without giving a surety on his bond;

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County of Middlesex, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be granted.

And the petitioner is hereby directed to give public notice thereof by publishing this citation once in each week, for three successive weeks, in THE WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day, at least, before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this third day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSON, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

MIDDLESEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To all persons interested in the estate of Patrick Kelley, late of Woburn, in said County, deceased:

WHEREAS, Thomas Salmon, the executor of the will of said deceased, has presented for allowance, the first account of his administration upon the estate of said deceased:

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court to be held at Cambridge, in said County, on the twenty-fifth day of May, A. D., 1897, at nine o'clock in the forenoon, to show cause, if any you have, why the same should not be allowed.

And said executor is ordered to serve this citation by delivering a copy thereof to all persons interested in the estate fourteen days at least before said Court, or by publishing the same once in each week, for three successive weeks, in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper published in Woburn, the last publication to be one day at least before said Court, and by mailing, post-paid, a copy of this citation to all known persons interested in the estate seven days at least before said Court.

Witness, CHARLES J. MCINTIRE, Esquire, Judge of said Court, this fourth day of May, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

S. H. FOLSOM, Register.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House, with or without barn, and 2 acres of land if desired.
E. C. COLMAN, or C. E. COOPER & Co., 415 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

Fox Terrier Pups For Sale.

2 FULL BLOODED, handsome Fox Terrier Pups, imported stock, will be sold at FAIR PRICES. Apply to
W. A. ANDREWS,
Lynn St., Button End,
Woburn, Mass.

WANTED!

A neat, capable girl for general housework in a family of four. References required.

Mrs. HENRY G. KITTREDGE,
Prospect St., near Electrics,
READING, MASS.

2-Seated Surrey For Sale.

The property of Mrs. Edward L. Shaw; in perfect order; price reasonable. Apply to
GILMAN F. JONES,
438 Main St., Woburn.

For Sale.

Second-hand Carryall, Top Buggy, and two sets Harness, For Sale.
Inquire at 546 MAIN STREET.

In one tribe of spiders the female is one thousand three hundred times as large as the male.

Swansu

Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building, Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8, Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by
GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.
Special attention given to sewer connections.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

Executor's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

The subscriber, executor of the will of Hannah Mann, late of Woburn, deceased, will offer for sale at public auction on **Wednesday, May 26, 1897,** at five o'clock in the afternoon, on the respective premises, the two following described parcels of real estate:

FIRST, a parcel of land containing about 4920 square feet with a dwelling house thereon, situated near the centre of said Woburn, on the northerly side of Mann's Court and being the late residence of said Hannah Mann. This estate will be sold subject to a mortgage thereon, now held by Ira Whitcher and Daniel Whitcher, in the principal sum of $2000 and interest thereon from June 8, 1894, at the rate of six per centum per annum, and subject also to the taxes of 1896 and 1897.

SECOND, a lot of land containing about 1200 square feet with a double tenement house thereon, situated near the centre of said Woburn, on the southerly side of Mann's Court, between the estates of James Skinner and Michael Meagher. This estate will be sold subject to the taxes of 1896 and 1897.

$50 will be required of the purchaser of each lot at the sale; other terms at sale.

JOHN W. JOHNSON,
Executor of the will of Hannah Mann.
Woburn, May 10, 1897.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters. Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st. Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

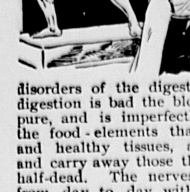
To Let.

A Fine Residence; all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an active and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

The sufferers from -health cannot be physically robust and manly. The woman who is sickly cannot be beautiful and womanly. Most all forms of ill-health have their inception in disorders of the digestion. When the digestion is bad the blood becomes impure, and is imperfectly supplied with the food-elements that build up new and healthy tissues, and tear down, and carry away those that are inert and half-dead. The nerves are not rebuilt from day to day with new, vigorous, active fibers. Every organ, tissue, muscle and nerve in the body is half famished for healthy nutriment. Almost any disease in the category of human ills may be the result of this condition. Most frequently it is the most deadly of disorders—consumption. Sometimes it is some other wasting disease. Again, it may be scrofula or some skin disease.



There is a sure preventive and remedy for these conditions and maladies. It is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. It restores the lost or failing appetite and invigorates the liver. It fills the arteries with the pure, rich, red blood of health. It builds new, firm flesh, healthy, active nerve fibers, and strong elastic muscles. It cures 98 per cent. of all cases of consumption, and wasting diseases. It cures nervous prostration. Druggists sell it.

The man who is too lazy or neglectful to take an occasional dose of medicine to ward off the evil effects of constipation deserves to die. And he will surely get his deserts, for constipation is the first cause of much sickness. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. They never gripe. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. All good druggists sell them. No other pills are as good.

THE BOOKS YOU USED TO READ.

What were the books that you used to read?
  Which were the first you knew?
Whose was the page with its wondrous seed,
  Seed of the will to do?
Who wrote the words that in printer's ink
Stared from the pages to make you think?

Have you the books that you used to thumb—
  Wonderful storehouses then,
Filled with such treasures as never will come
  Back to your eyes again?
For the eyes which the dear old volumes knew
Were as fresh as a flower that is sprent with dew.

Tell me the books that you used to know
  Back in the dear old home,
Sheltered by trees that were bending low
  And by the vines that clomb,
Making perhaps a secluded nook
Just for you and your favorite book.

What if their linen be soiled today?
  What if their coats be torn?
Friends are still friends if the hair be gray
  Or if the clothes be worn,
And they will ever seem stanch and true—
These, the friends that in youth you knew.

Do you not know what they told you then,
  Even the page and line?
Could you not turn to it now as when
  You were a child of nine?
And in your eyes would the words not glow
Just as they did in the long ago?

Dear were these friends when such were few.
  Dear are they still, I know.
Tomes that are stately and rich and new
  Laugh at the long ago,
But into your favor shall never come
As did the books that you used to thumb.
—Osman C. Hooper in Bookman.

TAKING A BANDIT.

Misadventures? Well, if I were an author by profession, I could make a pretty big book of the administrative mishaps which befell me during the three years I spent in Corsica as legal adviser to the French prefecture. Here is one which will probably amuse you:

I had just entered upon my duties at Ajaccio. One morning I was at the club, reading the papers which had just arrived from Paris, when the prefect's manservant brought me a note, hastily written in pencil: "Come at once. I want you. We have got the brigand Quastana." I uttered an exclamation of joy and went off as fast as I could to the prefecture. I must tell you that, under the empire, the arrest of a Corsican banditto was looked upon as a brilliant exploit and meant promotion, especially if you threw a certain dash of romance about it in your official report.

Unfortunately brigands had become scarce. The people were getting more civilized and the vendetta was dying out. If by chance a man did kill another in a row, or do something which made it advisable for him to keep clear of the police, he generally bolted to Sardinia instead of turning brigand. This was not to our liking, for no brigand, no promotion. However, our prefect had succeeded in finding one. He was an old rascal named Quastana, who, to avenge the murder of his brother, had killed goodness knows how many people. He had been pursued with vigor, but had escaped, and after a time the hue and cry had subsided and he had been forgotten. Fifteen years had passed, and the man had lived in seclusion, but our prefect, having heard of the affair and obtained a clew to his whereabouts, endeavored to capture him, with no more success than his predecessor. We were beginning to despair of our promotion. You can therefore imagine how pleased I was to receive the note from my chief.

I found him in his study, talking very confidentially to a man of the true Corsican peasant type.

"This is Quastana's cousin," said the prefect to me in a low tone. "He lives in the little village of Solenzara, just above Porto Vecchio, and the brigand pays him a visit every Sunday evening to have a game of scopa. Now, it seems that these two had some words the other Sunday, and this fellow has determined to have revenge, so he proposes to hand his cousin over to justice, and, between you and me, I believe he means it. But as I want to make the capture myself, and in as brilliant a manner as possible, it is advisable to take precautions in order not to expose the government to ridicule. That's what I want you for. You are quite a stranger in the country and nobody knows you. I want you to go and see for certain if it really is Quastana who goes to this man's house."

"But I have never seen this Quastana," I began.

My chief pulled out his pocketbook and drew forth a photograph much the worse for wear.

"Here you are," he exclaimed. "The rascal had the cheek to have his portrait taken last year at Porto Vecchio."

While we were looking at the photo the peasant drew near, and I saw his eyes flash vengefully, but the look quickly vanished, and his face resumed its usual stolid appearance.

"Are you not afraid that the presence of a stranger will frighten your cousin and make him stay away on the following Sunday?" we asked.

"No," replied the man. "He is too fond of cards. Besides, there are many new faces about here now on account of the shooting. I'll say that this gentleman has come for me to show him where the game is to be found."

Thereupon we made an appointment for the next Sunday, and the fellow walked off without the least compunc-

rick. When he was prefect impressed upon me necessity for keeping the matter very quiet, because he intended that nobody else should share the credit of the capture. I assured him that I would not breathe a word, thanked him for his kindness in asking me to assist him, and we separated to go to our work and dream of promotion.

The next morning I set out in full shooting costume and took the coach which does the journey from Ajaccio to Bastia. For those who love nature there is no better ride in the world, but I was too busy with my castles in the air to notice any of the beauties of the landscape.

At Bonifacio we stopped for dinner. When I got on the coach again, just a little elevated by the contents of a good sized bottle, I found that I had a fresh traveling companion, who had taken a seat next to me. He was an official at Bastia, and I had already met him—a man about my own age and a native of Paris, like myself—a decent sort of fellow.

You are probably aware that the administration, as represented by the prefect, etc., and the magistrature never get on well together. In Corsica it is worse than elsewhere. The seat of the administration is at Ajaccio, that of the magistrature at Bastia. We two therefore belonged to hostile parties, but when you are a long way from home and meet some one from your native place you forget all else and talk of the old country.

We were fast friends in less than no time and were consoling each other for being in "exile," as we termed it. The bottle of wine had loosened my tongue, and I soon told him in strict confidence that I was looking forward to going back to France to take up some good post as a reward for my share in the capture of Quastana, whom we hoped to arrest at his cousin's house on Sunday evening. When my companion got off the coach at Porto Vecchio, we felt as though we had known each other for years.

* * * * * * *

I arrived at Solenzara between 4 and 5 o'clock. The place is populated in winter by workmen, fishermen and customs officials, but in summer every one who can shifts his quarters up in the mountains on account of fever. The village was, therefore, nearly deserted when I reached it that Sunday afternoon.

I entered a small inn and had something to eat while waiting for Matteo. Time went on, and the fellow did not put in an appearance. The innkeeper began to look at me suspiciously, and I felt rather uncomfortable. At last there came a knock, and Matteo entered.

"He has come to my house," he said, raising his hat. "Will you follow me there?"

We went outside. It was very dark and windy. We stumbled along a stony path for about three miles—a narrow path, full of small stones and overgrown with luxuriant vegetation, which prevented us from going quickly.

"That's my house," said Matteo, pointing among the bushes to a light which was flickering at a short distance from us.

A minute later we were confronted by a big dog, who barked furiously at us. One would have imagined that he meant to stop us going farther along the road.

"Here, Bruccio, Bruccio!" cried my guide; then, leaning toward me, he said: "That's Quastana's dog—a ferocious animal. He has no equal for keeping watch." Turning to the dog again, he called out: "That's all right, old fellow. Do you take us for policemen?"

The enormous animal quieted down and came and sniffed around our legs. It was a splendid Newfoundland dog, with a thick, white, woolly coat which had obtained for him the name of Bruccio (white cheese). He ran on in front of us to the house, a kind of stone hut, with a large hole in the roof which did duty for both chimney and window.

In the center of the room stood a rough table, around which were several "seats" made of portions of trunks of trees hacked into shape with a chopper. A torch stuck in a piece of wood gave a flickering light, around which flew a swarm of moths and other insects.

At the table sat a man who looked like an Italian or Provencal fisherman, with a shrewd, sunburned, clean shaved face. He was leaning over a pack of cards and was enveloped in a cloud of tobacco smoke.

"Cousin Quastana," said Matteo as we went in, "this is a gentleman who is going shooting with me in the morning. He will sleep here tonight, so as to be close to the spot in good time tomorrow."

When you have been an outlaw and had to fly for your life, you look with suspicion upon a stranger. Quastana looked me straight in the eyes for a second; then, apparently satisfied, he saluted me and took no further notice of me. Two minutes later the cousins were absorbed in a game of scopa.

It is astonishing what a mania for card playing existed in Corsica at that time, and it is probably the same now. The clubs and cafes were watched by the police, for the young men ruined themselves at a game called bouillotte. In the villages it was the same. The peasants were mad for a game at cards, and when they had no money they played for their pipes, knives, sheep—anything.

I watched the two men with great interest as they sat opposite each other, silently playing the game. They watched each other's movements, the cards either face downward upon the table or carefully held so that the opponent might not catch a glimpse of them, and gave an occasional quick glance at their "hand" without losing sight of the other player's face. I was especially interested in watching Quastana. The photograph was a very good one, but it could not reproduce the sunburned face, the vivacity and agility of movement, surprising in a man of his age, and the hoarse, hollow voice peculiar to those who spend most of their time in solitude.

Between two and three hours passed in this way, and I had some difficulty in keeping awake in the stuffy air of the hut and the long stretches of silence, broken only by an occasional exclamation: "Seventeen!" "Eighteen!" From time to time I was aroused by a heavy gust of wind or a dispute between the players.

Suddenly there was a savage bark from Bruccio, like a cry of alarm. We all sprang up, and Quastana rushed out of the door, returning an instant afterward and seizing his gun. With an exclamation of rage he darted out of the door again and was gone. Matteo and I were looking at one another in surprise, when a dozen armed men entered and called upon us to surrender, and in less time than it takes to tell you we were on the ground, bound, and prisoners. In vain I tried to make the gendarmes understand who I was. They would not listen to me. "That's all right. You will have an opportunity of making an explanation when we get to Bastia."

They dragged us to our feet and drove us out with the butt ends of their carbines. Handcuffed and pushed about by one another, we reached the bottom of the slope, where a prison van was waiting for us—a vile box, without ventilation and full of vermin—into which we were thrown and driven to Bastia, escorted by gendarmes with drawn swords.

A nice position for a government official.

* * * * * * *

It was broad daylight when we reached Bastia. The public prosecutor, the colonel of the gendarmes and the governor of the prison were impatiently awaiting us. I never saw a man look more astonished than the corporal in charge of the escort, as, with a triumphant smile, he led me to these gentlemen and saw them hurry toward me with all sorts of apologies and take off the handcuffs.

"What! Is it you?" exclaimed the public prosecutor. "Have these idiots really arrested you? But how did it come about—what is the meaning of it?"

Explanations followed. On the previous day the public prosecutor had received a telegram from Porto Vecchio, informing him of the presence of Quastana in the locality and giving precise details as to where and when he could be found. The name of Porto Vecchio opened my eyes. It was that traveling companion of mine who had played me this shabby trick. He was the prosecutor's deputy.

"But, my dear sir," said the public prosecutor, "whoever would have expected to see you in shooting costume in the house of the brigand's cousin. We have given you a rather bad time of it, but I know you will not bear malice, and you will prove it by coming to breakfast with me." Then turning to the corporal and pointing to Matteo, he said: "Take this fellow away. We will deal with him in the morning."

The unfortunate Matteo remained dumb with fright. He looked appealingly at me, and I, of course, could not do otherwise than explain matters. Taking the prosecutor on one side, I told him that Matteo was really assisting the prefect to capture the brigand, but as I told him all about the matter his face assumed a hard, judicial expression.

"I am sorry for the prefecture," he said, "but I have Quastana's cousin, and I won't let him go. He will be tried with some peasants who are accused of having supplied the brigand with provisions."

"But I repeat that this man is really in the service of the prefecture," I protested.

"So much the worse for the prefecture," said he with a laugh. "I am going to give the administration a lesson it won't forget and teach it not to meddle with what doesn't concern it. There is only one brigand in Corsica, and you want to take him. He's my game, I tell you. The prefect knows that, yet he tries to forestall me. Now I will pay him out. Matteo shall be tried. He will, of course, appeal to your side. There will be a great to do, and the brigand will be put on his guard against his cousin and gentlemen of the prefecture who go shooting."

Well, he kept his word. We had to appear on behalf of Matteo, and we had a nice time of it in the court. I was the laughing stock of the place. Matteo was acquitted, but he could no longer be of use to us, because Quastana was forewarned. He had to quit the country.

As to Quastana, he was never caught. He knew the country, and every peasant was secretly ready to assist him, and although the soldiers and gendarmes tried their best to take him they could not manage it. When I left the island, he was still at liberty, and I have never heard anything about his capture since.—Alphonse Daudet in Strand Magazine.

The Results of Nansen's Voyage.

It is too soon to determine, says Professor Shaler in The Atlantic, the full value of the scientific results which have been attained by Nansen's voyage. His book is professedly a popular narrative. It evidently contains an account of only a part of the investigations which were made. It seems likely that the harvest of facts will prove to be limited, but what was gathered is of very great importance. The gains to science may be briefly stated as follows: No land masses of any importance were discovered, though certain small additions were made to our knowledge of the islands of the Franz Josef group. But if the over sea features of the region traversed lack interest, the under water part thereof affords a great surprise. It had long been assumed on what appeared to be good grounds that the polar sea was shallow, but Nansen's and Sverdrup's soundings show that their ship floated from one end of her course in the ice to the other over a depth of about 12,000 feet.

A Sportsman's Gun Rack.

Sportsmen have their trophies mounted in all sorts of fashions. One way of using a deer's feet is to have them mounted for a gun rack. The back is of oak or some other fine wood, in which the deer's feet are secured, projecting horizontally for the gun to rest upon and with the hoofs turned up, so that the gun cannot slip off. Sometimes such gun racks are made with a simple pair of feet for one gun; sometimes to hold two guns, and the deer's horns are mounted above, as a support for fishing rods.—New York Sun.

Activity In His Affairs.

"Have you made any advances in your business?" asked the young lawyer's friend.

"Yes," was the reply. "Two of them."

"Clients?"

"No, my clerks. They said they needed money, so I advanced them $10 each."—Washington Star.

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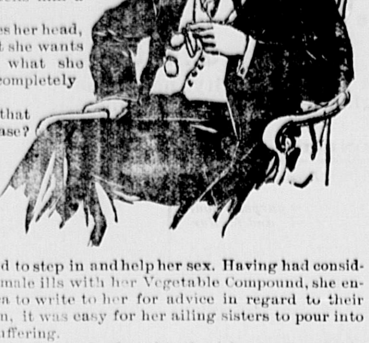
WHY SO MANY REGULAR PHYSICIANS FAIL

To Cure Female Ills—Some True Reasons Why Mrs. Pinkham is More Successful Than the Family Doctors.



A woman is sick; some disease peculiar to her sex is fast developing in her system. She goes to her family physician and tells him a story, but not the whole story.

She holds something back, loses her head, becomes agitated, forgets what she wants to say, and finally conceals what she ought to have told, and thus completely mystifies the doctor.

Is it any wonder, therefore, that the doctor fails to cure the disease? Still, we cannot blame the woman, for it is very embarrassing to detail some of the symptoms of her suffering, even to her family physician.

It was for this reason that years ago Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., determined to step in and help her sex. Having had considerable experience in treating female ills with her Vegetable Compound, she encouraged the women of America to write to her for advice in regard to their complaints, and, being a woman, it was easy for her ailing sisters to pour into her ears every detail of their suffering.

In this way she was able to do for them what the physicians were unable to do, simply because she had the proper information to work upon, and from the little group of women who sought her advice years ago a great army of her fellow-beings are to-day constantly applying for advice and relief, and the fact that more than one hundred thousand of them have been successfully treated by Mrs. Pinkham during the last year is indicative of the grand results which are produced by her unequaled experience and training.

No physician in the world has had such a training, or has such an amount of information at hand to assist in the treatment of all kinds of female ills, from the simplest local irritation to the most complicated diseases of the womb.

This, therefore, is the reason why Mrs. Pinkham, in her laboratory at Lynn, Mass., is able to do more for the ailing women of America than the family physician. Any woman, therefore, is responsible for her own suffering who will not take the trouble to write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

The testimonials which we are constantly publishing from grateful women establish beyond a doubt the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to conquer female diseases.

A QUEER ADJUTANT.

AN ARMY INCIDENT RELATED BY A RETIRED OFFICER.

The Peculiar Conduct of an Adjutant at a Montana Post While the Commanding Colonel Was Absent—How the Mystery Was Solved Two Years Later.

"It has never been in the newspapers," remarked the retired army officer, referring to something he had been saying as the reporter joined the group.

"It must have happened 1,000 miles from a printing press or a postoffice then," ventured the reporter, who has an idea that everything worth knowing is to be found in the newspapers.

"I was just on the point of telling a story," said the officer, "of a peculiar happening which occurred some twenty odd years ago in Montana. To make it a bit clearer, I may say for the benefit of those not posted on military matters that the country is divided for military purposes into departments and districts, having a major general, let us say, in command of a department and some subordinate in command of the district. In the department are several districts, and in the district are several posts, the post commanders being of still lower rank. In this instance a colonel had been given the district of Montana, and, as was customary, he had appointed the adjutant of his regiment, a West Pointer, by the way, as his acting assistant adjutant general, whose chief duty it was to promulgate the orders of his chief, said orders always being signed, Colonel Blank, district commander; Lieutenant Blank, acting assistant adjutant general, and it was obligatory, of course, upon any one in the jurisdiction of Colonel Blank to obey these orders without question.

"As time moved on under the new commander and his A. A. A. G. we began to notice that the adjutant had queer spells and acted strangely, but it was not quite enough to cause alarm, and we gave it no great amount of thought until one day he left the post with a detail of men, a four mule team hauling their stuff and driving along with them a lot of government horses and mules. The colonel commanding had left the day before for St. Paul to attend a court martial, and the officer in command during his absence had nothing to say, because the adjutant showed him the orders of the district commander to the effect that he take such a detail and the stock and go on an expedition to the south to deliver them at another post. That's all any of us at the post knew, and, whatever we may have thought of it, it was none of our business to question orders which were as plain and regular as apparently were those the adjutant was acting on.

"Nearly three weeks after the adjutant's departure the detail of men and their four mule team returned to the post in command of the sergeant, who reported that he had been ordered by the adjutant to return to the post with the men and team and he would report later. This was the extent of the official report, but some of us concluded we would make some further inquiry, which developed the rather startling fact that the adjutant had proceeded south for two weeks at a very leisurely pace, selling as he went along to any one who would purchase at any price he could get the horses and mules he had with him in his train, and he had kept going as long as his stock lasted. As soon as the supply was exhausted the detail was ordered back to the post.

"On this information the colonel, on his return a few days later, made an investigation of the adjutant's books and papers and of those officers who had furnished him with all he took away with him, and it was discovered that every man who had anything in charge that the adjutant wanted to complete his expedition could show a proper order for the same duly signed by the district commander and by the acting assistant adjutant general. Everything was done regularly, and of course every subordinate who had received any orders from the adjutant had hastened to obey, until all he needed had been turned over to him and the whole had been duly authenticated. Nor was it forgery exactly, for the adjutant was very nearly acting within his powers as far as signing his chief's name was concerned, anyhow.

"Then the colonel and everybody else made an effort to find the adjutant, who had disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed him. Nothing came of it, however, and his army and home friends had given the case up in despair, when one day at a post in Arizona, nearly two years afterward, the lieutenant who had just arrived at the post met an enlisted man somewhere about the place who seemed like some one he knew. He watched the man for a few minutes and then went after him. He at once called the soldier by the name of the adjutant, who had been his classmate at the academy, and the adjutant responded, but could only vaguely explain why he had disappeared and, stranger still, why he had gone back into the army as a private soldier. Of course the lieutenant at once had an investigation set on foot, which resulted in a private hearing, which further resulted in the squelching of the case on the ground of mental aberration and the return of the demented man to his home.

"At last accounts, which was two years ago, he was still living, and though not to say crazy, was beyond any question very decidedly off, so that it is probably just as well that a verdict of insanity was returned and Uncle Sam shouldered the loss of his horses and mules in silence."—Washington Star.

Astrology and Horse Racing.

Lord Rosebery's horoscope has been drawn, or cast, or whatever may be the proper term, by the editor of "Zadkiel's Almanac," and not least interesting of the astrologer's statements is his assertion that the computations were made "by permission." As his lordship has not been moved to deny this it may be regarded as true and adds credibility to Augustus J. C. Hare's revelations as to the trend toward supernaturalism which marks the British aristocracy. Most of the so called horoscope is sheer gibberish, but it contains a few amusing sentences and a few prophecies definite enough to be dangerous to the maker. "Zadkiel" says that Mars has dominion over Lord Rosebery's mind, and he quotes Claudius Ptolemy, whoever he may be, as declaring that the "influences of this star render men noble, imperious, versatile, powerful in intellect, acute, self reliant, stern and able in government." Jupiter and Mercury also took a hand in the favored statesman's destiny, and thus "configuration," it appears, makes a person "fit for much business, fond of learning, public orators, temperate, skillful in counsel, politic, beneficent, able in government." The evil influence was Saturn. This star "marred the public career of Lord Rosebery and brought him many sinister and bitter enemies, even among his own party." That was cruel of Saturn, but better days are coming. "His lordship's fifty-third year," says "Zadkiel," "will bring some good directions into operation, promising advancement and success. He has a very good chance of winning the Derby on the 2d of June next with his fine colt Velasquez." Thus is astrology reduced to the giving of racing tips.—New York Times.

Berries That Make Cheese.

"Pursuing my investigations, I crossed over into northern Mexico, and I was for several days the guest of an intelligent Mexican family," says a writer in The American Kitchen Magazine. "One evening they had for supper a not unpalatable dish, to which they gave the Spanish name for cheese, but which was really a cooked curd, made fresh that day. The senora told me it was a common dish in Mexico during the maturity of certain berries the juice of which was used to coagulate the milk. After supper she sent one of the boys with me to show me the plant, and I identified it as a solanum, apparently Solanum carolinense. Of course all fruit acids will curdle milk, but this fruit contains practically no acids, its taste being about the same as that of the fruit of the common potato, a closely related species of solanum.

"I therefore infer that the complete coagulation of the milk in the case referred to was effected by a substance contained in the fruit which acts as rennet does, which action chemists regard as that of a kind of ferment. In eating the curd I could detect no taste of the berries or of any kind of acid. It had much the taste of fresh curds, with which I was familiar in my boyhood days on a New England farm."

John Bull Takes a Look at Himself.

England of today is what Carthage was in times of old. We are ruled by a hungry, greedy aristocracy, which, in its turn, is ruled by loan mongers and by company mongers. Honor and honesty under this regime are derided as old fashioned superstitions. The minister who can steal any territory whose inhabitants are too weak to resist us is acclaimed as a hero. The company promoter who can build a palace by appropriating the savings of his fellow countrymen is worshiped as a divinity. When we mow down Africans with maxims, we glory in this proof of our bravery. When, at the bidding of kings and emperors, we shell Europeans struggling to free themselves from the suzerainty of some wretch who claims their allegiance, we glory in our shame. And while we swagger and boast of our might we are in such abject fear of being attacked that we heap up armaments on armaments, because, no matter what we spend, we still would spend more to make us secure.—London Truth.

Leighton's Punctuality.

One well known and decidedly inartistic quality of Lord Leighton was his punctuality. He was once in Damascus and was urged to remain there, but he declined. His reason was that he had to be in London on a certain day because he had made an engagement with his model. A friend was anxious to learn whether Lord Leighton had actually kept this engagement, and he found that when the artist was ascending the staircase straight from Damascus the model was knocking at the door of the studio.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Dormouse Delicacies.

Brawn was originally a Roman dish and was eaten with garum, and cow's and calf's foot jellies were likewise dainties with Rome's upper ten in the time of the Cæsars. One would hardly suppose that black puddings were so old as the reign of Tiberius, but this is the fact. They were made of pig's blood, with little cubes of fat interspersed in the compound, and were the invention of a gentleman who rejoiced in the name of Bambonselvergius. It was he who invented all kinds of sausages—that is, meat stuffed into skins, which, we take it, is the ground plan, so to speak, of a sausage.

This gentleman also wrote a learned treatise on the fattening of dormice for the table, for at one period dormice were a craze. There was dormouse soup, dormouse sausage, dormouse brawn, dormouse cooked in every conceivable way, and the demand for this delicacy in prize sizes was so great that there was room for a book on the subject, though unfortunately this book is lost to posterity, and the only knowledge which we have of the fattening of dormice in Rome is from Petronius Arbiter, who tells us that they became fat by sleeping.

He also tells us that the best sauce to eat with dormouse is a mixture of poppy seed and honey, a mixture which probably had the merit of inducing sleep after a meal. The redeeming feature of Roman cookery was that absolute cleanliness was insisted on. Vegetables were on no account to be cut with a steel or iron knife, silver, gold or amber being de rigueur in all high class kitchens. The saucepans used were of silver or of gold, while tinned saucepans were used by the poorer classes.—New York Post.

The British Soldiers' Clothes.

It costs the British government $7,250,000 annually for the clothing furnished to its army all over the world. Each of the foreign possessions, however, has to pay back, to a certain extent, the amount which the uniforms of the troops stationed or sent there has cost, and this entails no end of bookkeeping. India pays for the clothing of its own troops and also for the uniforms of the men which England sends there. The latter item is about $675,000 annually. On the other hand, when a regiment comes home from India that country has to be paid back the full value of the clothes it wears. The government sells old and wornout articles to the secondhand dealers, who, by the way, usually accumulate fortunes in a short time. The value of cast off clothes so disposed of is about $150,000 yearly.

The best quality of everything is used in the manufacture of uniforms. In fact, it is said they are too good for durable wear. A huge factory in Pimlico makes a large share of the furnishings, but vast quantities of foot and head gear are bought ready made. Boots and leggings, for example, cost $1,165,000 and headdresses $250,000. The thousands of miles of flannel, linen, calico, cloth, velvet, etc., the millions of buttons, the tons of cotton wool, the billions of yards of sewing cotton that are made into tunics, trousers and shirts cost $2,500,000, and the wages paid for making these up are over $5,000 a week. But all this vast expense is much less than the annual outlay that France or Germany makes for keeping its soldiers. In Germany every man in the army has four complete suits of military clothing.—Harper's Round Table.

Grant as a Thinker.

In "Campaigning With Grant," in The Century, General Horace Porter says: It was an interesting study in human nature to watch the general's actions in camp. He would sit for hours in front of his tent, or just inside of it looking out, smoking a cigar very slowly, seldom with a paper or a map in his hands, and looking like the laziest man in camp. But at such periods his mind was working more actively than that of any one in the army. He talked less and thought more than any one in the service. He studiously avoided performing any duty which some one else could do as well or better than he, and in this respect demonstrated his rare powers of administration and executive methods. He was one of the few men holding high position who did not waste valuable hours by giving his personal attention to petty details. He never consumed his time in reading over court martial proceedings or figuring up the items of supplies on hand or writing unnecessary letters or communications. He held subordinates to a strict accountability in the performance of such duties and kept his own time for thought. It was this quiet but intense thinking and the well matured ideas which resulted from it that led to the prompt and vigorous action which was constantly witnessed during this year, so pregnant with events.

Reassured Him.

Office Boy—Dere's a gent outside wot wants t' see youse on urgent business. Says dat he's frum Phillydelphy.

Editor—Well, say to him that he need have no alarm. Lee has surrendered, peace is restored and confidence regained. But break it to him gently.—New York Journal.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON VIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 23.

Text of the Lesson, Acts xv, 1-6, 22-29. Memory Verses, 3, 4—Golden Text, Acts xv, 11—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "Except ye be circumcised after the manner of Moses, ye cannot be saved." While Paul and Barnabas abode at Antioch with the disciples after their return from their first missionary tour, doubtless giving themselves continually to prayer and to the ministry of the word (vi, 4) certain men came down from Judæa and taught as above. The teaching of Scripture on all points that we need to know is clear and simple, but the perversions of the devil ever since his first work in Eden are fearful.

2. "Paul and Barnabas had no small dissension and disputation with them." The story of Abraham and the giving of the rite of circumcision is so plain that we wonder how any one could fail to see that Abraham was a righteous man before he received the rite of circumcision. Compare Gen. xv, 6, and xvii, 10, and then see how clear are Paul's words in Rom. iv, 11, concerning circumcision, "A seal of the righteousness of the faith which he had, yet being uncircumcised."

3. "Declaring the conversion of the gentiles, they caused great joy unto all the brethren." This was as they journeyed to Jerusalem, for so did these Judæan teachers stir the people that it was thought best to send to the apostles and elders at Jerusalem concerning it. The enemy had not bargained for this quickening of the brethren along the road as they heard of the wondrous work of God among the gentiles.

4. "They declared all things that God had done with them." This was before the apostles and elders at Jerusalem. It was certainly more important to hear first what God had done by His word and Spirit through His servants than to hear of the disputings of these teachers at Antioch who were troubling the people about circumcision.

5. "Needful to circumcise them and to command them to keep the law of Moses." This was the teaching of some of the Pharisees who believed. There are many of them today who teach that something besides receiving Christ is necessary to salvation. Baptism, joining the church, taking the communion, doing good, praying, mortifying the flesh and such like are by some held to be essential to one's salvation. Such never can tell whether they are saved or not, for they cannot tell when they have done their part, as they say.

6. "And the apostles and elders came together for to consider of this matter." Peter was the first speaker (verses 7 to 11) of any account, and they stopped disputing to listen to his testimony. He spoke of what they knew and of what he had actually seen of the grace of God. Then followed Barnabas and Paul with their record of the miracles and wonders which God had wrought by them among the gentiles, after which James very clearly decided in favor of salvation without the necessity of circumcision.

22. The council then decided to send back to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas two others, chief among the brethren, Judas Barsabas and Silas, who might by their testimony confirm to the brethren at Antioch the decisions of the council, and thus tend more fully to comfort and establish them.

23. "Greeting unto the brethren which are of the gentiles." To hear Jews greeting uncircumcised gentiles as brethren simply because they had received Christ was a great advance in grace over chapters x, 28; xi, 2, 3. Even I have heard a minister of the gospel very decidedly object to being called brother or to speaking of other believers as brethren, although our Lord Himself said, "One is your Master, even Christ, and all ye are brethren" (Math. xxiii, 8). What does ail some ministers?

24. "Certain which went out from us have troubled you with words, subverting your souls." All who would put anything between the penitent sinner and the Saviour are troublers and perverters. As helpless and hopeless as the impotent man at Bethesda, as the palsied man let through the roof, as the poor leper, or as Lazarus corrupting in the tomb, is the condition of every sinner. But Christ comes to the sinner and gives Himself with all that He is, and as many as receive Him become the children of God (John i, 12).

25, 26. "Men that have hazarded their lives for the name of our Lord Jesus Christ." Some men can teach and argue and dispute, but not so many are ready to endure hardness or lay down their lives for Christ. The teaching of those who suffer with Him is apt to be of more weight than that of mere talkers.

27. "We have sent, therefore, Judas and Silas, who shall also tell you the same things by mouth." They would therefore have the letter from the apostles, the spoken words of Judas and Silas and the lives of Paul and Barnabas all to comfort and establish them. God does not trouble His people, but ever seeks to comfort them. He is the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, and comforts as only a mother can (II Cor. i, 3; Isa. lxvi, 13). If He brings us into trial, it is that He may more fully reveal Himself to us as our comforter, that we may know Him better.

28. "It seemed good to the Holy Ghost and to us to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things." The Holy Spirit is the great teacher and comforter and director of all the affairs in the church, and it is for us to be so fully under His control that all the work and all the words shall be, "The Holy Ghost and us," our part being simply that of vessels or instruments in which He can accomplish that which He desires, for He knoweth the will of God. I am sure that it is the greatest thing on earth to be a person under the complete and constant control of the Holy Spirit of God for the service and glory of God.

29. Not one thing but the reception of Christ is essential to salvation. It is wholly "through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ" (verse 11), apart from any works of ours (Eph. ii, 8; Rom. iv, 5; Titus iii, 5). But being saved freely by His grace, it is, then, not a matter of circumcision or of uncircumcision, but of a new creature filled with faith which worketh by love (Gal. v, 6; vi, 15), the love which constrains us to let alone whatever would grieve the Spirit or in any way hinder our fellowship with the Father and the Son. Being fully justified by faith in Christ (Acts xiii, 38, 39; Rom. v, 1), it is no longer, nor ever again, a question of salvation, but wholly one of fellowship and service as saved people, an easy yoke full of comfort if we are only willing to walk with Him. The believers at Antioch were comforted, Judas returned to Jerusalem, but Silas continued at Antioch with Paul and Barnabas, teaching and preaching the word of the Lord (verses 34, 35).

She Remembered Him.

"My first good start on the road to fortune," said the speculative capitalist, "was during the boom in Winnipeg. I landed there with little money, but turned it and increased it so rapidly that in three years I had real estate worth $75,000, according to the current quotations. I realized that a break must come some day and watched the indications with all the care that a mariner studies a threatened storm.

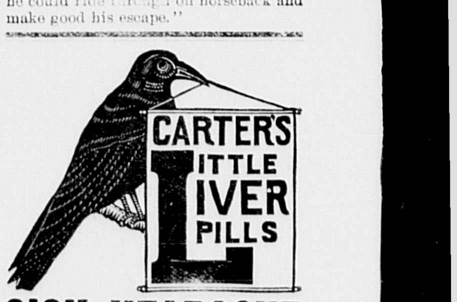
"At the head of the controlling syndicate was a grim old Scotchman who adhered to the same code in speculation that is generally accepted in love and war. He was the man who would precipitate the collapse, and he would rather have been drawn and quartered than confide in any one but his immediate associates.

"One night I was sitting in my dingy little office, smoking a pipe as an aid to thinking clearly on the course I should best pursue. I had just decided to go in deeper, despite the danger, when there was a knock at the door and I admitted a woman dressed richly in the furs demanded in that climate. She did not raise her veil, but I recognized her voice as she hurriedly told me that I must dispose of my land inside of 48 hours if I did not want to be caught in the crash. Through a score of agents the syndicate was selling to those who would put all their money into the property, and there was to be an end of the craze.

"It was tough on the victims, but I sold and cleared up all I had hoped for. Did I know her? Bless your heart, no. She was the second wife of the Scotchman, and I had saved her little boy once when he was lost in a Winnipeg snowstorm."—Detroit Free Press.

President Crespo.

Hobart C. Chatfield-Taylor of Chicago, who has been traveling in South America, speaks thus of General Crespo, president of Venezuela: "He is a perfect type of what one imagines a South American dictator would be like. He is more Indian than Spanish and has a swarthy complexion and a tall, soldierly appearance. He showed me all over a new palace which he is building and of which he is the architect. The most interesting feature is a subterranean passage which leads from the cellar and after interminable windings has its exit in the country. Just where the exit is nobody knows but he, and he carries the key. He had it constructed so that in case he should be obliged to fly he could ride through on horseback and make good his escape."



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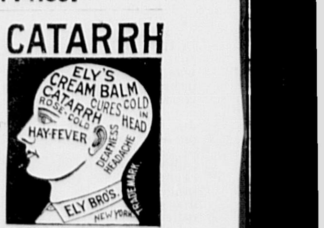

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 25.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
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DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan
MARKET
Has a Big Stock of
Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.
Prices Very Low.
Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.
J. DURWARD, JR.

FOREST HOOPER,
PLUMBER,
Walnut St., Woburn.
Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
_ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.
H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, **BOSTON, MASS.**
Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass.

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

THE TOYS.

My little son, who look'd from thoughtful eyes
And moved and spoke in quite grown up wise,
Having my law the seventh time disobey'd,
I struck him and dismiss'd
With hard words and unkiss'd—
His mother, who was patient, being dead.
Then, fearing lest his grief should hinder sleep,
I visited his bed,
But found him slumbering deep,
With darken'd eyelids, and their lashes yet
From his late sobbing wet.
And I, with moan,
Kissing away his tears, left others of my own,
For on a table drawn beside his head
He had put within his reach
A box of counters and a red vein'd stone,
A piece of glass abraded by the beach,
And six or seven shells,
A bottle of bluebells,
And two French copper coins, ranged there
with careful art
To comfort his sad heart.
So when that night I prayed
To God, I wept and said:
"Ah, when at last we lie with tranced breath,
Not vexing thee in death,
And thou rememberest of what toys
We made our joys,
How weakly understood
Thy great commanded good,
Then, fatherly, not less
Than I whom thou has molded from the clay,
Thou'lt leave thy wrath and say,
'I will be sorry for their childishness.'"

—Coventry Patmore, as Originally Printed in Pall Mall Gazette.

HE MARRIED MARY.

Although he had, in addition to a local habitation, a name of his own—Peter Dunn to wit—he was always known as "the man that married Mary." By profession he was a plumber of some repute—that is to say, he knew by heart the meanderings and idiosyncrasies of every drain in the village, and he added to this experience knowledge, for he had the sense to carry about with him such white lead as was necessary to the fulfillment of his calling, instead of expecting the same to grow wild in every well ordered household—a false expectation which obtains among plumbers. For six days of the week he plumbed, but on the seventh (or rather the first) he dressed himself in a little brief authority and a sort of black nightgown, and stood revealed to the eyes of an admiring village as the verger of the parish church. It was impressive to see him conduct to such seats as he deemed meet for them the strangers within his gates, and the way wherein—during the anthem—he distributed the almsbags among the recipients for whom they were reserved was a function in itself. On one memorable occasion, when performing this last mentioned rite, he stumbled over a top hat, placed in the aisle by some unwary stranger, sent it spinning up the church, and staggered after it in hot pursuit. For one awful moment it seemed that the pillars of church and state were alike trembling, then the worthy verger righted himself, restored the stumbling block to its owner, and concluded the function, to the unfeigned delight of the sons of the rector, who longed ever afterward to present a testimonial to the unknown author of the catastrophe. The inhabitants of Cheriton did not wear top hats, and if they had they would have known better than to place such obstacles in the path of the just, so the rector's boys concluded that some alien brow had been, so to speak, the head and front of the offending, and they blessed that brow accordingly, and never forgot the great "kick off at 7 o'clock," as they called it.

But all these paltry honors and dignities paled beside the fact that Peter Dunn ("plumbing verger" or "verging plumber," whichever one was pleased to dub him) was above all things "the man that married Mary." Beside this crowning distinction all meaner honors sank into insignificance. Mary had been the reigning beauty of Cheriton for more years than she would have cared to confess to when she arrived at the conclusion that "leading apes" was not so satisfactory an occupation as marrying plumbers and so decided to espouse her devoted adorer, Peter Dunn, who had regularly proposed to her every Saturday afternoon for—well, at least 250 Saturdays, at the lowest computation. With her office as reigning beauty of Cheriton Mary Mills had combined the duties of village schoolmistress. She was a good girl, and did her work well, but she had no natural love of teaching, and she was very thankful at last to lay her occupation aside and become Mrs. Peter Dunn instead. Mary felt (as indeed did all the village, Peter included) that she had conferred an unspeakable favor upon her husband in marrying him, and to the day of her death she treated him more as a king consort than as a verger and plumber in his own right, which he undoubtedly was, for Mary was what the villagers call "genteel" and founded her ideas of men and women upon the heroes and heroines of such silly and sensational novels as came in her way, and, judged according to that standard, Peter certainly fell short of ideal manhood. As long as she lived Mary measured Peter by these stupid measurements and found him short and plain and commonplace and rough mannered. Afterward she probably learned to measure him according to the measure of a man—that is, of the angel—and discovered that her plain little plumber was more of a hero than all the men of straw she had delighted to read about in the foolish days of her flesh, but of this we have, of course, no record. Poor Mary, however, will not be the only one who will find the standards of this world all wrong in the light of the next one, and there is much comfort in this thought.

But though she looked down upon him on account of his rougher manners and inferior education Mary Dunn was sincerely attached to her good little husband, and succeeded in making the few years she was spared to him years of radiant bliss for Peter. As for him, he simply worshiped the ground on which his wife walked. Mary had a younger sister, of whom she was inordinately proud, who was a governess in a gentleman's family. She was, according to Mary, "quite the lady," and would, so Mary thought, consider it a degradation to visit so humble a home as the Dunns', which showed that poor Mrs. Dunn's standards of good breeding were as erroneous as her standards of other things. Therefore, though Mary sometimes went to see the beloved Amy, Amy never was allowed to come to Cheriton or to be brought into contact with that excellent man, her brother-in-law. Probably had she come Amy would have despised Peter as much as Mary did, for not to every one is it given to see the deeper meanings and to hear the hidden music in the common things of life—least of all to such frivolous little souls as those of the sisters Mills.

After Mary had been dead for some years a general feeling spread through Cheriton that the man that married Mary was becoming a miser. He made a very good income, and as there were no children had only himself to support now that Mary was gone, and yet he saved and screwed at every point, which brought him into disrepute at Cheriton. The charwoman who cleaned his house told thrilling tales of a tin box, securely locked, which had its abode under Peter's chest of drawers, and into this box the imagination of Cheriton transferred all the savings which Peter so carefully hoarded.

One day the rector's eldest son, Jack, now at Oxford, rushed into his father's study, crying:

"I say, dad, what do you think? The man that married Mary has been robbed of all his savings."

The rector pushed up his spectacles and gazed benignly at Jack from under them.

"Dear me, dear me, what a sad thing!" he murmured. "How much money has been stolen?"

"Nobody knows, but the tin box out of his bedroom has gone, and the poor man is demented."

"No wonder," said the kind old rector.

"The thief evidently climbed through the window while Dunn was out, as the door was locked."

"Did he take anything besides the tin box?" asked the rector.

"No," answered Jack, "for the very good reason that there was nothing else inside the house worth the carriage. There must be a pretty pot of money in that box, dad, for never a pipe in the whole village bursts without the man that married Mary being well paid for mending it, and he is remunerated for his pew opening duties, too, and yet he hardly has enough to eat, I hear, and there is nothing in his house worth a half crown piece. The savings in that old tin box must tot up to a pretty sum."

"Dear me, dear me! It is very sad, Jack, my boy, when the love of money thus takes hold of a man—very sad indeed."

"Well, the old boy is punished for it now, anyway," said Jack, with the untempered justice of the very young and inexperienced, "and I am glad of it."

"I'm not," sighed the rector. "I suppose punishments do good, but I am always sorry when there is a necessity for them. If poor Mary had lived, Dunn would never have got into these mean ways, she was such a bright, pretty, superior girl."

Which remark showed that the dispensations of Providence are wiser after all than the reasoning of the most charitable old rectors.

Later on in the day Jack Levett caught sight of a dark object lying in a ditch. He pulled it out and found it to be a tin box, with the lock pried open. In it there was nothing but a packet of letters in Mary Dunn's pretty, old fashioned writing and some faded roses, brown and crisp with age. The former he was too much of a gentleman to read, but he concluded they were love letters, as they were addressed to Peter Dunn, but as there was no money in the box he conjectured that the thief had taken what was valuable and thrown the rubbish away. So he took it straight to Dunn, with many condolences.

"I have found this box of yours in a ditch, Dunn," he said, "but I fear all the valuables have been taken out of it."

Peter seized the box and examined its contents.

"No, it's all right, Master Jack," he cried, with excitement. "Fifteen letters and 10 roses and not one missing. Oh, how can I thank you enough, sir, for restoring them to me? I shall never forget your kindness as long as I live."

Jack looked puzzled. "But wasn't there anything else in the box?" he asked.

"No, sir, this is all, and it is all I have on earth that is of any value to me. Fifteen letters that my Mary wrote me while we were courting and 10 roses that she gave me at different times. And to think that they are all safe, and not one missing. I shall never cease to bless you, Master Jack, for what you have done for me this day—never."

"I thought there must have been money in the box, you seemed in such a way about it."

"Bless you, sir, I shouldn't have made all that fuss if it had only been money. But, you see, these letters are all that I have left of my Mary, and I read them over and over again. She was a rare scholar, my Mary was."

"And so pretty, too," said Jack kindly.

"Aye, Master Jack, she was that, and the sweetest way with her. Why, I could tell you the history of each of them ten roses, and where we were standing, and what she said when she gave it to me, only I should feel somehow as Mary mightn't like it. But I say her dear words over and over to myself and never forget them, though it would seem irreverent like to repeat them to another person, even to one of the quality like yourself."

"Of course, of course," said Jack hastily, feeling a queer, uncomfortable lump in his throat, and then they went on to talk of other things. So the man that married Mary was comforted, and the hiding place of his savings remained a mystery.

A year or two after this Jack Levett was traveling in Switzerland and fell in (and out) with some people called Lawson. Mr. Lawson was a flashy young man, with a great many rings and no manners, and his wife was a pretty woman, who falsely imagined herself a lady and reveled in the delusion.

"I think I 'eard you mention you came from Cheriton in Blankshire," said Lawson one day to Jack at the table d'hote.

Now, Jack had never mentioned the fact, but Mr. Lawson had discovered it by a diligent perusal of Jack's luggage labels, whereof Jack was perfectly aware, so he answered shortly:

"Yes, I come from Cheriton."

"Then, p'raps you know a connection of my wife's who lives there—a very wealthy man," continued Lawson in an ingratiating manner.

Jack certainly knew all the wealthy people in or near Cheriton, and he also knew that they belonged to a class which would not have counted the Lawsons among their acquaintances, much less among their relations, so he cautiously inquired the name of Mrs. Lawson's kinsman.

"It's 'er brother-in-law, Mr. Peter Dunn, 'er sister's widower," explained Mr. Lawson. "Since 'er sister's death 'e 'as allowed my wife a 'undred a year, and if 'e's as rich as I imagine I think 'e might increase the allowance."

"Why?" asked Jack dryly.

"Well, you see, my wife's sister married beneath 'er, so I think it is only old Dunn's duty to pay for the privilege of being related to such a genteel family. I gather 'e isn't quite what you'd call a gentleman—not like you and me, you know."

Jack shuddered and felt an unholy desire stirring within him to knock Lawson down; but, stifling his desire, he said quietly:

"Mr. Dunn is an excellent man, and one for whom I entertain a profound respect, but you are mistaken in considering him wealthy."

Lawson's face fell. "Then you don't think 'e could increase the allowance?" he asked.

"I feel sure he could not do so, whatever his wishes might be. It is only by denying himself that he is able to make it as large as it is. Of this I am certain."

"And you don't think 'e'll have much to leave then?" inquired Lawson gloomily.

"I should say nothing. I can assure you he is a man of most limited means, and under the circumstances the allowance you mentioned is princely in its munificence."

"Oh, my word! You 'ave upset me, Mr. Levett. It's 'orrible to 'ave common relations who aren't even rich, don't you think? Riches is the only excuse for commonness, to my mind."

"Pardon me," said Jack stiffly. "You are deluded in thinking that Mr. Dunn was in any way inferior to his wife or her sister. For my part I can only say that I am proud to count him among my friends," and Jack stalked off in high dudgeon.

"Oh, my!" exclaimed Mr. Lawson meditatively. "To think of Amy's old brother-in-law turning out to be not so rich or so common as we thought. 'E must be something particular if that young swell counts 'im among 'is friends, for a more unfriendly, stuck up chap I never met. 'E won't chum with me at any price. But I'm glad to 'ear Amy's people aren't as common as I thought. I despise commonness and 'ave always prided myself on being quite the gentleman, but I can't help feeling a bit 'urt at that young Levett not being more affable with me."

And it was several days before Mr. Lawson's self satisfaction recovered from the bruise Jack had administered to it.

When Jack Levett reached home, he endeavored to persuade Peter to cease to deny himself for the sake of such worthless people as the Lawsons, but in vain.

"Bless you, sir, I don't do it to please them; I do it to please my Mary, and she'd set her heart on Amy bein quite the lady."

"But they are so ungrateful, so unworthy," argued Jack, "and I don't believe the money does them any real good."

Peter laughed. "But that don't matter to me," he said. "I do what Mary wanted, and I don't bother about anything else. If Mary had wanted me to throw my money into the river, into the river my money would ha' gone. I don't want money's worth for my money; I only want to please my Mary. The squire spends his money on hunters, not because he wants to kill foxes for food, but because he loves huntin for its own sake. You spend your time on cricket, not because you are paid for it, but because you love cricket for its own sake, and pleasin Mary is my huntin and cricket, don't you see?"

"That's it, is it?" said Jack quietly.

"The only joy I ever had in my life was Mary, and the only pleasure I have now is doin what I think Mary would wish. And when I meet my Mary again I know she'll be rarely pleased to hear how I have toiled and saved to please her, and as to how the Lawsons spent the money. Why, bless you, Master Jack, do you suppose that when me and my Mary are together once more we'll be worryin our heads about such rubbish as the spendin o' money?"

And Jack Levett felt that he ought to take off his hat in the presence of the man that married Mary.—Young Woman.

Biliousness
Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,
Hood's Pills
insomina, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Fifty Years Ago.

President Polk in the White House chair,
While in Lowell was Doctor Ayer;
Both were busy for human weal
One to govern and one to heal.
And, as a president's power of will
Sometimes depends on a liver-pill,
Mr. Polk took Ayer's Pills I trow
For his liver, **50 years ago.**

Ayer's Cathartic Pills
were designed to supply a model purgative to people who had so long injured themselves with griping medicines. Being carefully prepared and their ingredients adjusted to the exact necessities of the bowels and liver, their popularity was instantaneous. That this popularity has been maintained is well marked in the medal awarded these pills at the World's Fair 1893.
50 Years of Cures.

FEEDING IN AQUARIUMS.

Some Curious Methods Employed For the Greater Comfort of the Fishes.

All fishes, including even the dullest and commonest, are likely to be shy when first brought into captivity, as in aquariums, and they are very apt at first to refuse food. Sometimes fish refuse persistently week after week, taking none at all and growing thinner and thinner and weaker, until finally they die. Usually, however, the fishes, with proper care, come to feed, though many of them may need to be pampered and nursed along at first. Finally many of the fishes, as they become accustomed to captivity, get very tame, so that they will take food from the hand. Some of the fishes that will do this are fishes that might not be thought of as feeding in this manner. The codfish, for instance, will come to the surface after it has become used to captivity and take a strip of fish held down to it in the fingers, at the same time gulping in with it noisily a great mouthful of air and water.

While there is at first necessary for their welfare not only the greatest care, but such food only as they have been accustomed to in nature or as they like best, it is in most cases possible later to switch the fishes off to other things, with occasional return to their natural food. Some fishes, however, will eat only live food, and this must always be provided for them. Not infrequently the food, whatever it may be, must be fed in some special way to meet the requirements of individual fishes, and some of the methods employed are curious and interesting.

Fishes in captivity have fewer opportunities, oftener they have none whatever, of lying in ambush for their prey, and they have far less room for sweep and action in pursuit. Killies placed in a pool or tank as food for larger fishes evade pursuit if they can and seek the edges of the water, by the walls or the surface, whither they are less likely to be followed. Killies will live for days out of water in properly dampened moss or seaweed. When first put back into the water, they are sluggish in movement, but they soon recover their natural activity.

In feeding live killies it is not unusual to keep them out of water for a time, so that they may be more easily captured by the fishes they are to be fed to, which might otherwise be unable to capture them at all, or which might get them only at the risk of doing injury to themselves by running into the walls of the tank. Sometimes among the fishes brought to an aquarium there may be one that has lost an eye. Such a fish is particularly liable to injury in pursuit by running into walls on its blind side, and to such fishes there are always fed slow killies, and they are put into the water on the side on which the fish can see.

There is at the aquarium a hawksbill turtle from the Yowl islands, off the coast of New Guinea. The hawksbill eats clams cut up into pieces that it can handle. It likes killies, but it could not begin to catch a live killie in the quarters which it occupies, and at first it was difficult for it to pick up dead ones. So the killies were fed to it on the point of a stick. It is doubtful whether fishes suffer pain from any injury, but it would have seemed like cruelty to impale a live killie, and so the killies were killed by the very simple but effective method of throwing them upon the floor. The greater weight of the fish is toward the head. That end naturally reaches the floor first. The fish is most sensitive at the nose. The shock killed the killie, and the freshly killed food was then conveyed to the hawksbill's mouth by aid of the pointed stick, which was withdrawn when the turtle had set its beak in the food. Now the hawksbill has become more accustomed to its quarters, and it eats well and is able to pick up the killed killies out of the water.

Sometimes fish are cut into strips, which, floating down through the water, may be mistaken for live fish. Sometimes such strips are carried down into a tank upon the tip of a rod and moved about in the water to attract slow feeding fish by their semblance to live small fish. There are many fishes that can swallow a fish as big or nearly as big as themselves. The sculpin and the sea raven are such fishes. They have very large heads and proportionately large mouths. When they are feeling well, they will, like many other fishes, rise to the top to get the food as soon as it is dropped into the water. If one sees a sea raven or a sculpin rising straight up through the water in this manner, with its big mouth wide open, he can begin to understand how it could swallow a fish as big as itself, for it seems as if one could see inside of it clear to its tail.

There are some fishes that have a particular fancy for worms. For these, if there is not a supply at hand, fresh beef is cut into strips resembling worms.—New York Sun.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Woman President?

In speaking to a temperance audience recently the Rev. Elbert O. Taylor of Oak Park, Ills., said that unless there was a change in the caliber of men who hold the reins of power in the United States the government of the great republic would soon be in the hands of women and inside of another 25 years there would be a woman president at the capital.

The Wild Ox.

The ox is found in every country of the world in a wild state. Even in the United States there are herds, on the western plains, of wild and often dangerous cattle.

"I have never had a day's sickness in my life," said a middle aged man the other day.

"What a comfort it would be," sighs some poor invalid, "to be in his place for a year or two." Yet half of the invalids we see might be just as healthy as he, if they would only take proper care of themselves, eat proper food—and digest it.

It's so strange that such simple things are overlooked by those who want health.

Food makes health.

It makes strength—and strength wards off sickness. The man who had never been sick was strong because he always digested his food, and you could become the same by helping your stomach to work as well as his. Shaker Digestive Cordial will help your stomach and will make you strong and healthy by making the food you eat make you fat.

Druggists sell it. Trial bottle 10 cents.

The eyeball rests in a cushion of fat, by which it is surrounded on every side. When the system becomes greatly emaciated through disease, this fat is absorbed and the eye sinks further into the head, thus giving the sunken appearance so common in disease.

At a depth of 3,000 feet in the famous Comstock mine at Virginia City, Nev., the waters that trickle from the sides, roof and bottom have a uniform temperature of 170 degrees Fahrenheit.

Framingham, Mass., April 19, 1897.—I was taken last winter with malaria and grip, and had a racking cough, catarrh and vomiting spells. I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I soon improved. I am now entirely well. I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years and recommend it to anyone needing a good medicine. Lucinda Carter.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Easy to take, gentle, mild. 25c.

Somebody sends me the following anagram, as having a curious bearing on our occupation of Egypt, not to mention any other recent territorial acquisitions: "Great Britain—Grab, retain it."

After Sicily, the greatest orange and lemon producing center of southern Italy is the Sorrentine peninsula and Rodi, of which the former is the more important.

The South Staffordshire regiment was called the "Pump and Tortoise," from its sobriety and the slow, methodical way in which the men went about their duty when stationed at Malta.

An Opportunity You Now Have
of testing the curative effects of Ely's Cream Balm, the most positive Cure for Catarrh known. Ask your druggist for a 10 cent trial size or send 10 cents, we will mail it Full size 50 cents.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. I induced him to try Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrhal smell all left him. He appears as well as any one—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

Two patents have recently been granted to "George Washington," of Brussels, Belgium, for a system of lighting with incandescent burners.

A cabman in one of the London police courts described golf as "what they knock the balls about with an iron thing up in Scotland."

It is not generally known that, with certain exceptions, the population of the British Isles are liable to conscription for the militia.

Whales are never seen in the Gulf Stream.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1897.

ANOTHER SPLENDID GIFT.

At the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thompson last Wednesday evening, Mr. Thompson handed John W. Johnson, Esq., President of the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund, a letter in which he made the Fund a present of $5000. The Fund was instituted in 1892 when Mr. Thompson gave it $6000. He has now given to $11,000.

Such generosity is noble, and the world would be the gainer if it was less rare.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Memorial Day services will be held in this city on next Monday instead of Sunday, the 30th. The Veterans have accepted invitations to attend divine services at the Methodist church on Sunday morning.

On Monday the usual exercises will be held—marching to the cemeteries and decorating the graves of departed soldiers with flowers—a solemn ceremony but kindly and patriotic. In the afternoon the Posts and citizens will assemble at Lyceum Hall where, after the regulation order has been executed, there will be an address, music and other exercises. These have usually been attended by a large concourse of people.

After these the Posts will hold sessions at their respective Halls and engage in matters appropriate to the day.

It is understood that the Sons of Veterans, Phalanx and High School Brigade will march in the procession to the cemeteries.

All business houses will be closed and trade and work suspended during the day. It has been made a legal holiday in this State and its observance, in the spirit in which it was first instituted, is a duty devolving on all true hearted patriots.

In such a spirit we have no doubt it will be observed here next Monday.

☞ The receipt is hereby acknowledged of a copy of a pamphlet entitled "Why Hides Should Remain on the Free List" which contains the reasons therefor as set forth at a meeting of representatives of the hide, leather and shoe trades in this country held at Washington, D. C., April 14, 1897. As might naturally be expected the reasons given were many and strong, but none of them were more to the point than a letter from James G. Blaine to William McKinley, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of Congress, dated April 10, 1890. "Free hides" has worked well in the past and it is not easy to see why a change should now be made. But in the light of the present pending bill General Hancock was not far astray when he said "the tariff is a local issue."

☞ We were pleased to note among the teachers appointed by the School Board Tuesday evening the name of L. Herbert Owen. His re-appointment as Principal of the High School will give universal satisfaction. It was expected of course, but the action of a School Board on any given matter cannot always be predicted with absolute certainty. Mr. Owen is one of the best Principals that the High School has ever had. Even the lamented Master Hanson, who we all swear by even to this day, was not his superior. He gives his ttme, his labor, and his best thoughts to his tasks; his interest is bound up in the work set for him to do. Parents and pupils will heartily endorse his re appointment.

☞ A resolve has been adopted by the Legislature, or will be, favorable to success at no very distant day of the Woburn and Winchester Boulevard scheme. It refers the matter to the Metropolitan Park Commission with instructions to investigate and report their findings to the next Legislature. This does very well for a beginning and gives a more encouraging outlook for the Boulevard. That it will be built hardly admits of a doubt, providing the solid men of Woburn and Winchester put their shoulders to the wheel and lift.

☞ One of the most praiseworthy acts of the School Board at their last meeting was the re-election of Mr. Thomas Emerson for Superintendent of our schools. No other action was expected, and any other would have given rise to a feeling of dissatisfaction among all classes. As a School Superintendent Mr. Emerson has few if any peers and no superiors.

☞ At their meeting last Tuesday evening the School Board failed to reach a vote on the report of the subcommittee in favor two daily sessions at the High School and it went over. Considering the public antagonism which the report has engendered why wouldn't it be a good plan to postpone the matter indefinitely?

☞ The log of the Mayflower, or Gov. Bradford's manuscript, was officially delivered by Minister Bayard to Gov. Walcott for the State of Massachusetts at the State House last Wednesday. Senator Hoar made the opening speech and was followed by Bayard and Wolcott. It was an interesting and memorable occasion.

☞ The JOURNAL made a mistake last week when it said that Mr. Willis S. Carter was the originator of the Industrial School. That honor belongs to Mrs. Jennie K. Adams and Mr. Frank B. Richardson who were the original movers and most earnest promoters of the School.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements

Miss Lang—Lost.
Dr. Springer—Notice.
R. P. Tillman—Cigars.
Journal—Rooms Wanted.
W. R. Putnam—For Sale.
Remington Bros.—Frazer.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
Mrs. M. Carter—Dressmaking.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Read ad "Four Rooms Wanted."

— Read advertisement of "Lost" in this paper.

— Read what the Boston Branch has to say about butter.

— W. R. Putnam advertises counters and draws for sale cheap.

— The Webster store, owned by Mr. Putnam, is rented—both sides.

— Supt. Carter reports 450 pupils in attendance at the Industrial school.

— Ellis street, when completed, if ever, will be the costliest thoroughfare in Woburn.

—Allshoesboughtof Leathewarranted nottorippatchesfrontandbackstayssewed bymachine.

— Mr. G. F. Jones finds a ready market for his last shipment of heavy Iowa horses.

— The report is that taxes are going to be $20 on $1000 this year. This is steep—if true.

— John W. Johnson, Esq., was re-elected Chairman of the Board of Sewer Commissioners.

— Supt. Martin is doing a good stroke of road repairing down on Prospect street beyond High.

— Dr. S. H. Sanborn and his son Sherman leave here today for a week's fishing at Rangeley Lakes.

— Mr. Alvah Buckman visited his son-in-law Clough's family at Newton Highlands last Wednesday.

— Nobody ever laid tooth to better bread than is made of Willis J. Buckman's "Swansdown" flour.

— One of Mr. Ed. Dow's coach horses died of appendicites a few days ago. He was a valuable one.

— Belcher, the caterer, is giving the public a new kind of icecream which connoisseurs say takes the cake.

— Lawyer M. T. Allen went to his Boston office last Monday. He stepped off with strength and elacticity.

— W. R. C., 84, will give an entertainment Friday evening, June 11. Admission 10c. Particulars later.

— Mr. Linwood E. Hanson's new safe, now in place at his jewelry store, is fire, burglar and dynamite proof.

— City Clerk Finn has been under the weather of late, and Miss Gertrude Menard has been carrying on the office.

— There was a thunder storm and heavy rain early Tuesday morning. There are no signs of a drought hereaway.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Grammer took their departure last week for Scituate (North) where they will pass the summer.

— There was a big runaway last Wednesday which resulted in staving a very good wagon all to pieces. So reports E. D. H.

— Thanks to Major H. C. Hall for a batch of Down East newspapers. He thinks he will visit the Kennebec region next month.

— Dr. H. G. Blake's kit and personal outfit, as noticed on the concrete at the station last Tuesday morning, indicated a fishing trip.

— The telephone poles have been painted in fine shape this week. When the sun shines on them they sparkle like a frosty barndoor.

— Broken wheels left several cyclists stranded far away from home last Sunday. It would have been better for them to have gone to church.

— The Alpine Quartette, the best in the city, will furnish the vocal music for the Memorial services to be held in the Hall next Monday afternoon.

— The Ladies' Charitable Society will meet Thursday, June 3. A paper will be given at 5 o'clock, supper at 6.30. Supper 25c. All invited.

— Mr. J. W. Alexander, the temperance worker, instituted a Lodge of Good Templars at Bedford last week. Verily, he goes about doing good.

— Mr. Gilman F. Jones went to Suncook, N. H., last Saturday on business. He says that times up there, as everywhere else, are dull.

— Mr. William H. Lewis is about to build a residence on the corner of Mt. Pleasant and Highland streets, the first story to be for business rooms.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Mr. Morse, in the theatrical line, spent a day or two early this week with his daughter, Flossie Morse, at Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Simonds's on Church ave.

— If you wear a Black Clay Worsted Suit you are well dressed. Hammond & Son, leading clothiers, Woburn, have a seasonable word in this connection.

— Attention is called to the card of Mrs. M. Carter, dressmaker, in this paper. She has had experience among fashionable people and is an artist at the business.

— For Sale. A Spaulding 1897 $100 bicycle, ridden less than 50 miles, good as new in every respect. Will sell for $70. Apply to A. P. Tabor at Hammonds.

— Last Tuesday J. E. Boutwell, the boss fisherman of this city, caught 11 fine trout and a bass within the city limits. They say he can catch fish in a dry hogshead.

— Ten dwellinghouses are about to be built at Mishawum by a party from New York or New Jersey. Some material for them has been unloaded there this week.

— The Democratic City Committee will meet for organization at the Central House on Monday evening, June 7. Lawrence Reade, Esq., is the present Chairman.

— The postoffice will be open until 9 o'clock in the morning of Memorial Day, next Monday, and from 6 to 7.30 in the evening. It is a legal holiday in this State.

— A regular meeting the Sunny Circle of the King's Daughters will be held in the parlor of the Orthodox church at 4 o'clock this afternoon. A general attendance is desired.

— Mr. John L. Parker, Esq., Editor, and Horace Hastings, Esq., Publisher, of the Lynn *Item*, attended the Golden Wedding of Mr. and Mrs. James Walker last week, and had a royal good time.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. THE FINEST 10-CENT

108 THE FINEST 5-CENT

CIGARS IN THE WORLD.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— If by chance you wear a small sized suit, call on Hammond & Son, leading clothiers, Woburn, who have a dozen $15 suits, of extra finish, that they will sell for $8.88.

— The second Sunday in June is "Childrens' Day" in all churches, and will be observed in this city as usual. It has been some years since the day was set apart for such purposes.

— A social party will be given at Charles Porter Hall on Friday evening, June 4, for the benefit of Mrs. Glover. The tickets are only 50 cents. The best of music will be furnished.

— At 4.30 o'clock this afternoon a meeting of the Maternal Association will be held in the vestry of the Congregational church. The programme will be with special reference to young people.

— The Plympton 7th grade team worsted the Wyman 7th grade team 18 to 13 in a game of ball last Monday. Meagher and Ellis were the Plympton battery, and Doucette and Livingstone the Wyman.

— Mr. Edgar Thompson of Chicago has been visiting his father's and brother's family here. The former is Leonard Thompson, Esq., and the latter, President L. Waldo Thompson of Towanda Club.

— The Local Charitable Association gave a dancing party last Monday evening which was well attended and very pleasant. The Association, we understand, are still doing good work on charitable lines.

— Possibly the approach of Memorial Day may suggest a new suit. Nothing surpasses a Black Clay Worsted. Equal to custom work. Ask Hammond & Son, leading clothiers, Woburn, to show you one.

— Ellis & Buswell of this city have contracted to build an arch railroad bridge at Guildhall, Vt. Capt. Ellis went up last Monday to prepare the work which will be pushed right along and take about 7 or 8 weeks to finish.

— Thomas J. Feeney of this city, a Boston *Herald* reporter, rode from Farmington, Maine, to Boston, in the same car with young King, the Boston embezzler of $30,000. He was at Lewiston and Farmington to report the case for the *Herald*.

— Charles T. O'Brien was at home on a short call last Monday. He goes to New York in the course of a week for a good time and visit some relatives and friends there. He looked rugged and hearty when we saw him last Monday, and not a bit as though he had been sick.

— The shoe factory on Centre st., owned and conducted until lately by Mr. P. E. Bancroft, will continue to be used by the Boston firm to whom he sold the business instead of removing it to Boston and manufacturing there. It is expected to start up full handed about July 1.

— Mr. David Cuneo, of the firm of Cuneo & Crovo, leading fruiterers of this city, was injured by being thrown from a carriage last week, but got about his business again on Saturday. It was at first feared that his injuries were of a dangerous nature. Dr. J. H. Conway was his physician.

— Mr. S. T. Brigham can't see why the Gypsy Moth Exterminators nailed rags on the trees and skipped the electric poles. The poles look lonesome; and besides, they are just as likely to be killed by the Moth as the trees are. Mr. Brigham didn't like to see such partiality practiced.

— Mr. Frank W. Legg is doing the photograph work for Class '97 of the High School, and no finer can be produced in Boston or elsewhere The graduates are highly pleased with their pictures, which are artistic and have nothing amateurish about them. Legg is really one of the best photographic artists in this part of the country, and people say so.

— The Ladies Charitable Society of the Unitarian church will hold their final meeting of the season on June 3. A June Tea, or supper, will be served at 6.30 P. M., after which a concert is to be given in the church in which will appear as stars Frances Dutton Wood and Mary Howe, both of Boston. The best of local talent has also been engaged for it, and the entertainment promises to be a good one.

— Last Tuesday evening the Daudelin School of Music, 7 Park Square, Boston, gave a Pupils' Recital, with a choice programme, which was a fine affair. There was a large attendance and many people prominent in musical circles enjoyed the entertainment highly. The Daudelin School stands in the front ranks of Boston educational institutions of music, and its concerts and recitals are always rich treats.

— A few days ago we had the pleasure of an introduction to Mr. L. Frank Arnold, Secretary of the North Woburn Street Railway Company and also of the East Middlesex Division of the Lynn & Boston, and found him an agreeable gentleman. We have known about each other a considerable length of time but never met before. He spoke encouragingly of the business of both of the companies of which he is Secretary.

It will go...
Right to the spot

Ayer's Hair Vigor will go right to that bald spot and begin to bring the hair back.

It Makes
Hair Grow.

— The hearing in Boston last Tuesday on charges made by Fire Chief Ferrin of this city against a member of militia squad for pulling in a false fire alarm over on the East Side nearly a month ago, was postponed to June. The object of the hearing, which is given by the military authorities, is to ascertain who pulled in the alarm. It is said that Chief Ferrin has plenty of evidence to fix the act on one of the soldiers who was at the Walnut Hill rifle practice.

— Dr. N. A. Springer has sold his medical practice here to Dr. H. L. Shepherd and will soon remove from this city. Dr. S. has done a good business and made many friends among all classes of citizens. His reason for selling out is a purpose to devote all his time and talents to sanitarium work in Somerville, Worcester and New Bedford, which is a much wider and more desirable field in which to work. We hate to lose the Doctor, but he knows his business best.

— An interesting exhibit of War Relics may be seen in one of the show windows of Hammond's clothing store where they will remain until after Memorial Day. They belong to Woburn Veterans and consist partly of sword, muskets, haversacks, camp implements, souvenirs, rebel shells, etc. Naturally they attract a great deal of attention and are especially interesting to the young people. A description and history of each article Mr. Winthrop Hammond has carefully written out and attached thereto.

— A movement is on foot to establish a telephone exchange in this city for local use. It is meeting with encouragement and there is a liklihood that it may succeed. Of course it will be for local purposes only, with no outside connection, but it is claimed that such a system is needed in this city and that the enterprise is favorably regarded. The promoters say that the service can be furnished for $20 a year to each subscriber for a single instrument, which is cheap. There ought to be people enough in this city desiring such accommodations to make the scheme possible.

— Mr. Thomas Salmon, agent for the Anchor, Allen, Cunard and White Star lines of Atlantic Steamships, has, so Mr. M. J. Mulkeen, his bookkeeper, informs us, sold a large number of tickets this spring to people going back to the old home in Europe. Nearly all of the purchasers are those who return merely to visit their former residences and spend a few weeks with relatives friends. Mr. Salmon has held the agency of these lines several years; he also sells drafts and exchange on European banks; and in both ways he does a considerable business. Patrons say they are well treated by him. The price of steerage tickets is now $26.50.

— We are pleased to be enabled to announce that Woburn is safe. Mr. Waterman Brown says it is, and what he says goes. It is this way: Last week a large corps of Gypsy Moth Exterminators visited this city and nailed rags around nearly every tree in it. Our readers have their word for it that they found the Moth committing ravages on a tree on Myrtle st., and another somewhere else. Hence the rags. Mr. Brown told them they were squandering the people's money, and for one, he didn't like it; but that made no difference, they kept right on at their work(!) and Woburn is safe.

— The usual Memorial exercises will be held in a large share of our schools this afternoon. There are to be literary exercises adapted to the character of the occasion, music, and in some instances addresses by the teachers probably. It is highly fitting that such exercises should be held, and they have, we believe, become quite general. It is well to instill the principles of patriotism in the hearts of the young, to teach them what men still living, animated by its spirit, did towards saving their country from destruction, and to honor them. There is no better place to plant the seeds of love of country than in the schoolroom.

— On the evening of May 20 a barge load of leading grocers and provision dealers of Salem, to the number of 12, drove over here and enjoyed one of Jack McConnell's prime suppers at the Central House. Their praises of the repast suffused Landlord McConnell's cheeks with blushes. Last evening a party of Fire Chiefs in and around Boston, with Chief Engineer Webber of the Boston Department at the head, and Al. Ferrin, Chief of the Woburn Department, and some of his officers, as Guests of Honor, assembled and banquetted royally at the Central House. Landlord McConnell and Chief Clerk P. H. Haggerty put their best foot forward, which meant that the dinner was a bangup one. At anyrate, that was the verdict of the banqueters.

— For several seasons Miss A. Josephine Lang, the well known pianoforte teacher, has introduced the study of elementary harmony in connection with the regular lessons. This past winter a number of test recitals have been given, different pupils taking part at each recital. The pupils are required to explain the formation of the scales, write any scale called for with the proper signature and play it, also transpose short familiar selections. One of these informal recitals was given last Saturday afternoon at Miss Lang's music room. At the close of the exercises each pupil contributed a solo, and two of the pupils were heard in duets with Miss Lang. A very pleasant and profitable afternoon was spent and the results were so satisfactory that this arrangement will be continued during the coming fall and winter.

— The E. G. Barker Lumber Company employ 20 hands in their yards and shops constantly, with Mr. Clarence Littlefield, Superintendent. There are nearly 5 acres of land in the plant, a large part of which is covered with piles of lumber, dry houses, saw and turning mills, sheds, etc., with between 800 and 1000 feet of railroad tracks and preparations going on for more, the whole forming one of the largest and best arranged lumber establishments in the State. The mills are furnished with the latest improved machinery for sawing, planing, grooving, turning, etc. The dryhouses are heated by the exhaust steam from the boiler that runs the plant, and are not only models but do their work with wonderful dispatch and completeness.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country — including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices — nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

All kinds of lumber used in building are kept constantly on hand in ample quantities, a part of which the Company buy and pay cash on the nail for in the South and West, and a part in Maine. The Company supply yards in this neighborhood with some of their manufactured products, having customers in Boston even. It is a big lumber plant, perfectly equipped, well patronized and bound to grow larger in the near future.

— Miss Jameson, Instructor of Music in the Woburn Public Schools, took the following pupils of the 5th grade in Union Street School into Boston last Saturday to participate in a singing exhibition given by various schools in Boston and vicinity at the Conference of New England Teachers held there. We understand that the Woburn singers acquitted themselves in a very satisfactory manner. It has been often said, and we suppose it is true, that the Woburn schools, in the matter of singing, under the able management and instruction of Miss Jameson, excel those of any suburban locality, and of this we feel proud. The names of the Union Street vocalists who participated in the exhibition were: Rosie Nolan, Frank Collins, Lewis Waterman, Mabel Clark, Lillian Leeman, Eddie Allen, Ralph Burgess, Frank Bonnel, Selwyn Fowle, Helen Blake, Bertha Bassett, Eva Page, George Johnson, John Connolly, Peter Mullen, Frank Robertson, Frank Edmunds, Harry Ingerson, Amy Bartlett, John Smith, Celia Richardson, Martin Hogan, John Godfrey. The teacher, Miss Harrison, was in command; Miss Jameson, Director; several teachers of our schools were present; and the exercises were witnessed by Mrs. Dora Fuller-Hyde, a former teacher in Union street, with great pleasure. Miss Jameson, we have heard, was very much pleased with the work of her music pupils.

* * *

You can't sell it or give it away, that wearisome cough of yours. Nobody wants it, you don't want it yourself. Get Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam to help you throw it away.

* * *

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular session on Thursday evening, May 20, with Mayor Feeney in the Chair.

Petition for electric light on Canal street referred to proper committee. Letter from School Board respecting school accommodations in Warren Academy, referred. Another from C. A. Burdett for a water main on Francis street, filed. Pet. from same for construction of Francis street, referred to Com. on Fin. Albert F. Converse presented claims for damages to Blake estate on Abbott street.

Concurred with Council: In asking City Treasurer to extend office hours on Tuesdays.—In asking Com. on Finance to report $6,000 loan for water main extension on Lexington st.—In ordering Supt. of Street to put Wyer's Court in suitable conduction for public travel.—In referring to Street Light Com. the order for removing street light at corner of Beach and Clinton streets to corner of Cleveland Avenue and Mishawum Road. — In referring to Com. on Highways the order for placing watering trough at junction of Cambridge and Lexington streets.

A. G. French appointed Lockup Keeper. B. J. McLaughlin nominated for undertaker. H. E. Marion elected Surveyor of Lumber. Announcement of Chief Engineer A. A. Ferrin that he had suspended B. H. Folan as a member of Fire Department, filed. Opinion of City Solicitor E H. Lounsbury on who had right to take land for sewer purposes, read. It decided that the power lay with the Aldermen instead of Sewer Commissioners.

In view of the fact that the city paid the present Inspector of Plumbing last year over $800, the Committe on Salaries reported an ordinance fixing his salary $400. Referred.

Leave to withdraw on petition for fire alarm box on Canal st. Reported favorably for box corner of Bedford and H ughton sts. Highway Com. reported inexpedient to increase pay of laborers on streets. Constables and special policemen confirmed.

The order authorizing the Collector of Taxes to appoint a Deputy Collector, with salary not exceeding $400, the appointee to furnish a bond of $2,000, was unanimously rejected. Later a new order, embodying all of the above, and adding that appointee should be a resident of and do business in Woburn, was introduced, and passed 5 to 2.

Referred to Com. on Ordinances an order making salary of City Solicitor $500.

Referred to Com. on Fire, order for a fire alarm box on Ash street.

The Best Remedy for Rheumatism.

From the Fairhaven (N. Y.) Register.

Mr. James Rowland of this village, states that for twenty-five years his wife has been a sufferer from rheumatism. A few nights ago she was in such pain that she was nearly crazy. She sent Mr. Rowland for the doctor, but he had read of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and instead of going for the physician he went to the store and secured bottle of it. His wife did not approve of Mr. Rowland's purchase at first, but nevertheless applied the Balm thoroughly and in an hour's time was able to go to sleep. She now applies it whenever she feels an ache or a pain and finds that it always gives relief. He says that no medicine which she had used ever did her as much good. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

* * *

Fires.

During last Sunday afternoon and evening there were three alarms of fire. The first one was from box 41 at 3.15 for the burning of a pile of old lumber belonging to the B. & M. RR. at Mishawum. At 8.15 box 68 was rung in for a slight fire in a dwelling off Myrtle street. Again at 11.15, box 28 came in which summoned the firemen to the stable of the North Woburn Street Railroad Company, and on their arrival in very quick time, they found the fire had got a pretty good start, and by hard and quick work on their part succeeded in saving the car house; the stable and contents, including two horses, that being all they have since adopting electricity as motive power, were burned. Loss was about $4000 which was covered by insurance in the agencies of S. B. Goddard & Son of this city, where the N. W. S. R. Co. have all their policies.

* * *

According to the newspapers, an Ohio husband became the happy father of seven children not long ago. Of the seven all lived but one. It is to be hoped he laid in a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, the only sure cure for croup, whooping-cough, colds and coughs, and so insured his children against these diseases. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Good Words.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—I can truly say that the people of Woburn and Miss Jameson in particular have reason to feel proud of the work done by the scholars of Grade 5 Union School of this city in Boston last Saturday. None of the classes that sang before the Conference of Teachers did any better than ours.

The children read new and difficult pieces of music right off at sight without a single miss or being obliged to make a second attempt. This I consider remarkable for such young children, and it would have been praiseworthy in more experienced pupils. They sang their songs very sweetly and correctly and received a good many flattering comments from the people who heard them.

It was generally admitted that the scholars from none of the schools went ahead of the little ones from this city. This was very gratifying.—B.

* * *

The highest volcano in the world is Cotopaxi, in Ecuador, 18,496 feet.

Good

Blood is essential to health. Every nook and corner of the system is reached by the blood, and on its quality the condition of every organ depends. Good blood means strong nerves, good digestion, robust health. Impure blood means scrofula, dyspepsia, rheumatism, catarrh or other diseases. The surest way to have good blood is to take Hood's

Blood

Sarsaparilla. This medicine purifies, vitalizes, and enriches the blood, and sends the elements of health and strength to every nerve, organ and tissue. It creates a good appetite, gives refreshing sleep and cures that tired feeling. It is because of its great power to purify the blood that

From

Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished so many wonderful cures. It makes the blood pure, drives out the germs of disease. Thousands today enjoy good health as the natural result of taking

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills Do not purge, pain or gripe. All druggists. 25c.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE

Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.

367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

May Processions.

The May Procession of the St. Charles Church Sunday School took place last Sunday afternoon and proved a beautiful and interesting affair. The large church was unable to hold all who applied for admission, the gathering being an unusually large one. About 400 children dressed in white, looking sweet and lovely, marched in pairs on the grounds in front of the church, executed pretty figures, and then retreated indoors where there was music and a vesper service by Rev. Fr. Lawrence W. Slattery. Rev. Fr. John Quealey, priest of the parish, had not sufficiently recovered from his late illness to go to the church and participate in the pleasing exercises, but witnessed with delight the outdoor scene from the veranda of the parochial residence on Summer st. Everyone was delighted with the procession.

Concerning this beautiful May Procession by children a graceful writer produced the following for publication in a Boston paper where it appeared on Monday:

The May procession of the children of the convent connected with the Catholic church yesterday was one of the most beautiful spectacles witnessed in Woburn for a long time. The children in gayly colored costumes and bearing banners appropriate to the occasion, marched from the school hall to the spacious lawn in front of the parochial residence where from the piazza Rev. John Quealy, the pastor, and Rev. Frs. Slattery and Doherty, viewed the marching hundreds, who saluted gracefully the pastor in passing. The procession proceeded to the church where the ceremonies of crowning the Blessed Virgin took place. Altogether the affair was bright and beautiful, and the Sister Superior and her associates may well feel proud of the little ones under their care.

* * *

A Delightful Musicale.

By invitation and arrangement of Mrs. Stella W. Eames, on Tuesday evening, May 25, Mrs. Fred H. Lewis's class in piano study gave a musicale at the residence of Mr. Henry Martin Eames, No. 38 Mishawum Road, which was attended by 40 or 50 of their parents and friends.

The work of the pupils was highly creditable to themselves and their accomplished teacher, Mrs. Lewis, and the recital gave great satisfaction to all present.

Mrs. Eames furnished a nice treat for the company, which of course was enjoyed.

The following choice selections were admirably rendered during the evening:

PROGRAM.

Emery. Exercises 17, 23, 23.
Florence Loker and Mrs. Lewis.
Emery. Exercises 32, 46, 47.
Laura Call and Mrs. Lewis.
Emery. Exercises 96, 99, 97.
Helen Deland and Mrs. Lewis.
Emery. Exercises 105, 163.
Lois Harrington and Mrs. Lewis.
Halli. Transposition exercises.
Mildred Fox and Stella Eames.
Behr. Light Mind 3 positions.
Mildred Fox.
Behr. Spanish Dance 3 positions.
Stella Eames.
Behr. Die Gazelle.
Marion Shaw and Isabel Brown.
Krug How can I leave thee.
Marion Shaw.
Biehl. Tanzlied.
Isabel Brown.
Sarborio. A Walk under the Oak Tree.
Flower Dance.
Edith Howe and Louise Wyman.
Jungmann. La Chapelle de la Foret.
Fred Davis.
Spindler. Polka Op. III.
Elsie Beggs.
Lichner. Rondo Op. 272 No. 2.
Fred Davis and Elsie Beggs.
Scharwenka. Mazurka.
Widor. Moocean de Bal.
Mrs. Lewis.

* * *

Memorial Day.

GENERAL PROGRAMME

Comrades of the G. A. R. will assemble at their respective headquarters at 8 o'clock, a. m., May 31, in full uniform; line will be formed at 8.30 o'clock, sharp, on Common street, right resting on Pleasant street, in the following order:—Mechanic Phalanx, Charles Bowers Winn Camp Sons of Veterans, No. 66, and High School Battalion; will receive Post 161. Column will then proceed to headquarters of Post 33 where it will receive that Post, march to Salem Street Cemetery via Main and Salem sts., where the usual services will be carried out and the graves of all soldiers and sailors decorated: Will then proceed to Calvary Cemetery by street cars where the full services will be repeated. The command will then return by cars to Salem street car houses and from there march to west side of Main street, where it will be dismissed.

At 2 o'clock, p. m., Post 161 will escort Post 33 to monument on Common where usual service will be held, and from thence to Lyceum Hall, where the following programme will be carried out:

Reading of Orders,	Adjutant Post 161
Brief Address,	Commander Post 161
Music,	Quartette
Prayer,	Chaplain Post 161
Music,	Quartette
Oration,	Com Jas. H. Griggs of Reading
Music,	Quartette
Benediction,	By Rev I H Packard

The public are cordially invited to attend.

GEO. E. FOWLE, Com. Post 161.
B. FLETCHER, Com Post 33.

* * *

Special Notice.

H. L. Shephard, Ph. B. M. D., has taken my practice and offices in Mechanics Building 415 and 423½ Main street Woburn.

Dr. Shephard comes to me with the highest recommendations from his patients at Springfield, Mass., where he has enjoyed an extensive practice for several years past.

When the Doctor was in college he was always noted for his studious habits and he was rewarded by being selected from many applicants to fill the responsible position of Surgeon at one of the largest dispensaries in Boston.

I am pleased and feel perfectly safe to recommend Dr. Shepard, a physician of such high standing to my patients and friends in this city and it will give me great satisfaction if you will call on him whenever you need a physician. I shall be in Woburn a portion of each day, so if any of my old patients would like to have me call with Dr. Shephard I will gladly do so.

Thanking the public for their past favors,
I am respectfully theirs,
N. A. SPRINGER, M. D.

* * *

The feebler the patient the less dangerous it is to take chloroform.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best
Creamery
BUTTER
22c.
Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

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Wrappers! Wrappers! Wrappers!

We have just received a large invoice of Wrappers that we shall sell at the following remarkable low prices; **65, 75, 87 cents.** These are all made of GOOD FIRM PRINTS, lined, and at the price cannot be duplicated.

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379 Main St, Woburn.

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Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

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EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

A Concert.

There should have been a much larger attendance on Friday night last at the concert given by the orchestra connected with the First Congregational church, for the performance was highly creditable; but then, what could be expected when it looked as though it might rain some more and the ground appeared to be damp! It seems to make no difference how fine a programme is promised, if the weather is even dubious, the audience is a minimum.

The first number was brought to a halt at the end of the first movement evidently to allow a tardy flute player to come in; it was no harm however in the repitition for there is nothing more pleasing in score than the introduction to the Pique Dance Overture. The tone colors are exquisite and the clarinet and horn parts were particularly well executed.

The attacks by the cornets of the trumpeting was particularly good and in the Andante the duet for flute and clarinet deserves especial mention.

We have before remarked Mr. Lewis's success as a conductor, but it was never more marked than in this piece which calls for a great variety of effects; then too, the orchestra responded, whenever he made a demand, showing up thereby to the best advantage.

The Allegretto and Meunet from the Haydn Symphony have been before played by the orchestra, but are always acceptable, being tuneful and not out of the reach of the average audience to grasp.

The Plantation Melodies afforded a certain "divertissement" which was not at all out of place, altho' we would have liked it better had the solo cornet not been reinforced by the second clarinet which seemed to have all the airs in unison with that instrument.

The cornet is amply able (and in this case the performer was evidently fully competent) to produce a most artistic effect alone and we wonder therefore that the scoring was so peculiar.

The Grand Duchesse Overture was put through in a most acceptable manner and with a precision and steadiness (in fact this might be said of all the numbers) that would have done credit to a professional team.

The members of the choir as usual acquitted themselves most creditably altho' we enjoyed the encore number, Annie Laurie, rather more than the one on the program. Miss Nickerson took her solo in this number particularly well.

Miss Trecartin's solo with violin obligato did not go as well as some numbers we have heard her in, but whether it was on account of the selection, which to us seemed not as strong a number as it might have been, or on account of some slight lack of freedom due to the obligato, we are not sure; Mr. Lewis replaced Master Keach in playing this part and we wish that we might have had more work from him alone. The opening notes on the violin were rich and full, drawn from the G string and all the way the part was played with exquisite shading.

Miss Trecartin's voice carried thro' the unaccompanied quartette in most admirable shape and with good intonation.

Mr. Hayden gave us the "Two Grenadiers," a number well suited to his voice, altho' he seemed to be suffering from a slight hoarseness thereby rather diminishing the volume he might otherwise have obtained; his encore number formed a pleasing contrast to the first one, calling, as it did, for some fine shading and well modulated tones.

In the number "Because I love you dear" Mr. McKay scored another well earned success—but we think there might be a change in the words used, so that the "loving" part may not require so much reiteration. We are always glad to hear him sing "Mona" and it was sung as an encore number with excellent effect.

If Master Keach only had a name such as Pjlowvxzskiondj he would doubtless be lauded to the skies as one of the prodigies of the age. As it is, he is only an unaffected, very boyish young gentleman who can play the violin with a great degree of perfection. The number called for a great variety of execution, and the double stopping, octaves and harmonies were well placed and in good tune. He reflects great credit on his teacher, Mr. Lewis, and without doubt will be heard from in days to come.

It would not be right to omit a word with reference to Mr. Hood who accompanied every number on the program except one quartet (which was unaccompanied) and in every case his work was most acceptable. Owing to the small number of violins the organ was called on to furnish the body of tone, and through Mr Hood's good judgment this was accomplished almost perfectly.

Altogether it was the best performance the orchestra ever gave and we shall hope to hear them again.

Resolutions.

The W. C. T. U., through a committee appointed for the purpose, desires to place on record the following:

WHEREAS, Mrs. Quincy R. Ward for many years officially and as a private member had identified herself with the Christian temperance reform, therefore

Resolved, That in the call of our dear friend to "come up higher," our Union, as well as the temperance cause elsewhere, suffers a deep loss.

Resolved, That in the broad Christian, philanthropic and intellectual character of Mrs. Ward the church of Christ, the reform and other movements towards the elevation of humanity, have lost no ordinary friend.

Resolved, That her life shall be an inspiration to each one of us to "do with our might what our hands find to do."

Resolved, That our sympathies are hereby extended to the family of the deceased, and that a copy of this testimonial be sent to the bereaved husband, and one to each of the local papers.

A. M. B.

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Gents: Either for dress or business purposes your Standard Black Cheviot Suit fills the bill—and for durability they surpass anything I ever wore.
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School Meeting.

The Board held a regular meeting on Tuesday evening, May 25.

It was a lively one and considerable bad blood was stirred up over questions that arose.

Resignations received from Eliza T. Womersly from the High School, and Alice S. Hartshorn from the Main st., and customary resolutions passed.

The Janitors were all re-elected, except that Frank W. Page has the Rumford School.

Supt. Emerson recommended discarding some text books.

Voted to open another room in the Rumford School.

Supt. Emerson recommended the employment of pupil teachers in certain grades of High and Grammar Schools.

Voted to occupy a room in Warren Academy to accommodate Cummings School.

After a heated discussion the report of the sub-committee recommending Catherine McDonough was rejected and Ella Kennedy was elected teacher of the Morse School

June 30 was fixed on for Graduation Day.

The following appointments were then made: Superintendent, Thomas Emerson; Truant Officers, Thos. Mulkeen and Chas. F. McDermott; Teachers, High School, L. Herbert Owen; Assistants, George C. Barton, Mary E. Emerson, Claribel Moulton, Mary G. Kenney, Bertha M. Seller, Sarah S. Waterman, Agnes M Shaw, Mary D. Prior; Cambridge, Susan A. Tufts; Cedar, Ina V. Austin, Bertha W. Tidd; Cummings, John B. Hoag, Susan A. Russell, Mary E. Hevey, Julia T. Byrne, Alice M. Grammer, Nellie L. Sheehan, Winnifred F. Larkin, Annie E. Reynolds, Marion E. Conn; Highland, Jessie A. Day, Marietta H. Bowers, Annie B. Seeley, Abbie L. Blake; Johnson, M. Etta Larkin; Annie L. Caulfield, M. Grace Callahan; Lawrence, Emma F. Fowle, Lizzie Ingalls, Edith L. Flagg, Abbie H. Allen; Main Street, Mary J. Wakeford, Mabel Burgess; Montvale, Henry A. Henshaw, Annie M. Henshaw, Susie E. Harvie, Annie C. Naven, Mary E. Naven; Morse, Annie A. J. Larkin, Ella Kennedy; Plympton, Emma F. Hovey, Jennie E. Skinner, Mary E. Briggs, Jennie E. Gallagher, Clara L. Nichols, Annie B. Atwood; Rumford, Andrew R. Linscott, Amanda Severens, Line M. Page, Mabel E. Patten, Lucretia K. Tidd, Harriet B. Frye; Union, Maud M Harrison, Josephine A. Randall, Florence E. Barrett, Hattie Bosworth; Wyman, M. Lillie Leslie, Blanch L. True, M. Emily Perkins, Mary E. Mahoney; Cummings Miss J. A. O'Brien, Johnston, Mary C. Goode; specials, Military Drill, George H Benyon; Drawing, Willis S. Carter; Music, Minnie M. Jameson.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Y. M. C. A.

At the 4 o'clock Y. M. C. A. service next Sunday afternoon Mr. B. A. Tripp will describe a "Dream of Heaven." Ladies as well as all men are invited to be present.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alterative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old People find it just exactly what they need. Price fifty cents per bottle at Parker's Drugstore

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Thin Life." Sunday School at 12 M.

BAPTIST.—Preaching by Mr. Norman N. Bishop at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Services as usual. Covenant Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Sunday after Ascension. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30. Sunday School at 12 M. Evening Prayer at 7. Music by the Vested Choir.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 21, Hanora, widow of the late John Hogan, aged 73 years.

In this city, May 21, Sarah A., wife of John F. Foss, aged 43 years.

In this city, May 23, Mary A., wife of Thomas Cavanagh, aged 56 years.

In this city, May 24, Hannah, wife of John McDonough, aged 53 years, 10 months.

In this city, May 25, Thomas, son of Timothy and Ellen Sheehan, aged 2 years, 1 month, 20 days.

In this city, May 25, Edward J., son of James and Margaret Madden, aged 1 year, 1 month, 20 days.

Nahant and Bass Point.

The regular season at these picturesque and popular resorts on the North Shore, Nahant and Bass Point, will be inaugurated on Sunday, May 30, and Decoration Day, May 31. There are attractions enough to interest all who visit these charming spots by the ocean. This year the season promises to eclipse all its predecessors, and the management of the Nahant Line proposes to make especial efforts to place these resorts on a higher plane than ever before. The two staunch, speedy and commodious steamers, City of Jacksonville and the new Frederick De Bary, will be in commission as formerly. The Frederick De Bary will make four trips daily from Lincoln Wharf, foot of Battery street, beside the North Ferry, beginning May 30 until June 16. On June 17, the City of Jacksonville will go into commission, when both boats will make the same schedule from that time, that was made last season.

The trip from Boston to Bass Point is the most beautiful of all the harbor sails, for the boat passes down among the islands and close to all the points of interest, through Shirley Gut by Deer Island, and out on the broad Atlantic, an ideal hour's sail. At Nahant and Bass Point, the visitor finds a delightful combination of country and seashore scenery, and there are few places along the Atlantic coast which can boast of a more varied and beautiful landscape than can be found at these popular resorts. Since last season the Bass Point House, the mecca for those who like good fish dinners, has undergone many changes for the better accommodation of its guests.

Lafricain's Naval Brigade Band has been re engaged for the season and will give concerts every Sunday in June and atso on May 31 and June 17. The band has been argumented to 25 pieces and several soloists of note have been introduced. The orchestra for dancing will not begin its regular season until June 17, although it will play on Decoration Day. Dancing will be free in the spacious pavilion connected with the Bass Point House. The regular musical season will commence on June 28 and the management of the Nahant Line and Bass Point House have arranged for a series of high class vocal and instrumental concerts. There will be a complete new programme every Sunday. The lover of music will find a genuine treat in store this summer at Bass Point. In fact, this season, Nahant and Bass Point, and particularly the latter, should be the leading summer resorts on the Massachusetts coast.

Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thompson celebrated their Golden Wedding on Wednesday last at their home "The Lodge" on Warren street. There was a select gathering of relatives and friends to do honor to this worthy couple, who have done so much for others in times past, yes, and are still doing it.

Mr. Bowers, the minister who tied the knot 50 years ago, and his wife were among the guests, and several more were present who witnessed the ceremony. Of the immediate family there were present Mr I. Waldo Thompson and wife, Mr. Edgar B Thompson and Mrs. Nellie Shaw, of the second generation, and Miss Sybil Shaw, Miss Marion Shaw, Miss Ethel Burbeck, Miss Bertha Burbeck and Master Ben T. Burbeck, of the third generation.

It was a most enjoyable occasion, and particularly perhaps because of the range of ages, all the way from golden locks to those of silver, all mingling in a happy hour of congratulation, most hearty because of the success accomplished in these well spent lives.

Among all the good things Mr. Thompson has done, the "Burbeen" course will always hold a topmost place, but this is by no means all; his unceasing interest in educational affairs, particularly in Library matters, has helped to advance that cause not a little.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson seemed to be in excellent health, as they received their friends, and even though the half century had turned, it was not hard at all, in fact it was very easy, to recognize the portraits that hung in the hall, which corroborated fully a remark overheard as quoted from some-one who was at the wedding, that they were the "handsomest couple they ever saw."

We shall await now the cards to their diamond anniversary, and shall do our best to be included in the list.

Woman's Club.

At the May twenty-first meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club, Mrs. Elmira S. Ramsdell, Mrs. Lucy J. Carswell, and Mrs. Mary F M. Partridge were chosen delegates to the annual meeting of the Massachusetts State Federation to be held at Great Barrington. Current events were related by Miss Susan Edgell. The president, Mrs. Frances W. Hill, gave an interesting account of the recent reception and luncheon given by the Alden Club of Franklin, to which she was invited with the corresponding clerk, Mrs. Partridge. The lecturer of the afternoon was Mrs. Mary A Livermore, and her subject: "Some Eminent People Whom I Have Met." Mrs. Livermore's subject was attractive and instructive, and she never spoke more beautifully or eloquently. Her lecture was filled with delightful reminiscences of her own and others experiences, with anecdotes of famous people, and stirring incidents of the war times and anti-slavery days. The list of eminent people included Horace Mann, Rev. Geo. Holme, John C. Calhoun, Hawthorne, Daniel Webster, Thomas Benton, (and his daughter Jessie Benton Fremont), Horace Greeley, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, William Lloyd Garrison, Wendell Phillips, Henry Clay, Generals Sheridan, Sherman and Mead, President Lincoln, Gen. Grant, John Bright, and William E. Gladstone. She alluded briefly, but sympathetically, to Maria Mitchell, Phœbe and Alice Cary, Charlotte Cushman, Emily and Elizabeth Blackwell, Anne Whitney and Harriet Hosmer. Of Louisa Alcott she spoke warmly and reverentially. In closing her fascinating talk she said: "In thinking over this array of greatness I said to myself, 'Is it possible that I have lived to be seventy-six and have known no bad people?' I brought out my journals and letters; were there no bitter feuds? none. Ah, dear people, I have learned that although there are folks whose natures and ways will never harmonize with our own, were never meant to echo our own, yet it is not safe to judge people by what they do, but by their possibilities. In an acorn, we have the oak. In the sight of God we are all possible oaks, in the sight of one another too often poor acorns."—G M. B., Rec. Clerk, pro tem.

The next meeting of the Woburn Woman's Club will be held in Music Hall, on June 4, at 3 o'clock. It will be "An Afternoon with Celia Thaxter." The programme will be filled by members.

The otter is the favorite animal pet among the Chinese.

Original Letter on the Events of 1775.

II.

Reference is made in the following to Doctor Samuel Blodgett and Deacon Samuel Wyman (1717-1787) both of Woburn. Also to Gen. George Washington, the commander in chief of the American forces stationed around Boston, then undergoing siege.

Also to the futile project of erecting a liberty pole in Woburn, with an inscription expressive of the device, abortive for the reason stated in the letter. Politicians of Johnson's stamp did not believe in bringing, unnecessarily, British vengeance on the town of Woburn. A tall tree, in some cases, trimmed of its branches and bark, answered the purpose of a liberty pole.

The statement regarding the inhabitants of Woburn becoming "accessories after the fact, and liable in case requisition should be made," in the matter of the destruction of the Boston Tea, is a point well taken, and is creditable to Johnson's acumen.

The unnecessary raising and paying a company of minutemen in the town, because a company of artillerymen, sufficient for the purpose, and exercising daily, without charge for their services, was ready for that duty, was another point well taken, and Johnson again has the best of the argument. This company of artillery is a revelation to-day. There is no other mention of it, and the tradition imparted by Mrs. Yale, that her mother, on the night before the 19th of April, 1775, heard a cannon fired at close range, evidently on Meeting-House Hill, to alarm the inhabitants of the approach of the British, may have reference to it.

It is gratifying to know that the number and experience of the men from Woburn engaged in the Battle of the 19th of April, 1775, is corroborated by such an authority as Josiah Johnson. Capt. Jonathan Fox has already been mentioned in our introduction, and it is evident from this letter that Johnson and Fox represented the conservative element in the Woburn community. The two were patriotic enough, but were opposed to demonstrations of needless enthusiasm that would call unnecessary attention to the action of the people of Woburn. That the people did their duty when the occasion called, Johnson fully demonstrates. He was evidently greatly displeased with those who would accuse him, and his old comrade Fox of lukewarmness in the common cause, when the actions, certainly of Fox, show to the contrary.

Allusion too is evidently made to Benjamin Thompson, Count Rumford. The attempt to mob Count Rumford, so commonly spoken of as one of the early events of the war, is here put in the light of a genuine military arrest, though no names are mentioned, and on the nineteenth of April, 1775! The escape of this "supposed enemy," after being committed to safe-keeping, is confirmed by tradition and the history of Rumford's life. (Ellis, p. 71.) In his own words he says that he "had been arrested and confined in Woburn, upon suspicion of being inimical to the liberty of the country." A ministerial soldier captivated in battle would not thus be referred to, for he would be an actual enemy. The person referred to was a "supposed enemy," and Count Rumford is evidently the man. Doctor Ellis relates that while the Count was at his mother Pierce's house in New Bridge Village, Woburn, a military company came to arrest him. The incident is set in March, a probable date, but this, in the light of these facts, is an error. The Count had probably refused to march when the tidings of Lexington came, and the arrest followed in consequence.

His name is not found on any of the rolls of the three militia companies of Woburn, whose members went to the fight on April 19, 1775, and the Doctor is evidently in error when he states (Life, p. 71) that Thompson bore arms with the Massachusetts yeomen on that day.

There is extant a story that the mob seeking Count Rumford was met by Loammi Baldwin, (1744-1807) who, by a treat, inspired them with a most forgiving spirit, which had the effect of procuring his release. But it is more probable that through the influence of Loammi Baldwin, and others, a temporary release was afforded the Count after his first arrest. A second arrest followed, as a mere formality, on May 15, 1775, at the time of a public hearing of the case.

There is an allusion to the former relations of friendship that existed between Johnson and Fowle. The "reverence due to feminine injunctions," is a reference apparently to the wife of one or the other.

JOSIAH JOHNSON'S LETTER, 1775.

My worthy friend. Let me earnestly crave a few minutes chat upon that interesting subject so warmly handled by Doctor Blodget and Deacon Wyman, two zealous republicans, and zealous persecutors of such whom their overheated imaginations suggest to be in any measure inimical to the rash schemes they ambitiously adopt; whether so to the community, or not, matters no great, so they may reek a revenge suited to vitiated humor.

For the gratification of which they have (as it seems) congregated a number of malcontents in the private council chamber in your house, where the curious results of those frequent deep consultations have been carefully penned (as in *rei perpetuam memoriam*) by the dexterous skill of a judicious scribe for such momentous purpose, cautiously provided, which (as it is rumored) contain sundry heavy charges against your old familiar friend, such as they term inimical to the cause of Liberty, so warmly disputed at the present day, and opposite to the general scheme of our Congress, of which we are able to make no great discoveries from the information of our judgment, although by some given out for the man upon whose skill and prudence the safety of the Continent depends.

Which charges (it seems) are chiefly founded upon certain pointed strains of argumentation purely calculated to correct some supposed irregular starts of theirs for the prosecution of certain measures, chiefly of their own devising, not so readily admitted by the sound reasoner and the good politician, as a slender capacity might probably wish,—such as erecting a liberty pole in this town with an inscription expressive of the device,—a project attended with more cost than worship.

Endeavoring to congratulate their correspondents in the town of Boston, in their own given terms in the public prints, without either strain of wit, stretch of thought, or other matter, save the bare subscription whereby to denominate the performance their own; a matter highly unbecoming the judicious dictator.

Endeavoring by writing under their hand so to approve of the destruction of the Tea in the Harbor of Boston, as to render the inhabitants of this town accessories after the fact, and liable in case requisition should be made; an infatuation sufficient to rouse resentment in the thinking mind.

And lastly the raising and paying a company of Minutemen in this town, so near the supposed place of action (should any happen) where we then had a brave company of artillerymen, well equipped, daily exercising without any charge to the town, which was so situated that all, without reserve, must attend the speedy call, as they tendered whatsoever was dear to them; which, such proposition taking place, would probably have prevented, or, at least, greatly impeded, in case those Minutemen may be supposed as singled out and paid for such special purpose, according to the meaning of the Congress, which, notwithstanding, we are hardly persuaded that they would have moved upon such call, without the aid of the standing militia, any sooner than those of the same denomination did in several of our neighboring regiments; an evident obstruction to the scheme of the Congress, and a manifest impediment to the speedy marches the emergency of the nineteenth of April last required.

When the town of Woburn upon the shortest notice mustered and marched 180 brave men, well equipped, for the assistance and relief of their distressed brethren at Concord, whither the Ministerial troops had stolen their march for the destruction of our magazine there deposited, whose heroic deeds under the prudent conduct of Capt. Jona. Fox, and others, greatly added to the glorious achievements of that memorable day; yet this same Capt. Fox, for the like opposition, was branded for a d——d Tory, according to the language of the times.

Such is the caprice of those who in perilous times seek for shelter in places of safety, contributing little more than big words to the relief of their distressed friends.

Though we don't find this Capt. Fox justly charged with the illboding conduct of promoting the escape of a supposed enemy that day captivated and committed to safe-keeping by the heroism of others, whose worthy deeds justly entitled them to a much better fortune; a fact notoriously regretted.

But a charitable construction, accompanied with a due consideration of the reverence due to feminine injunctions, proceeding from the sacred ties of former acquaintance and intimacy, judiciously laid in the balance, may in some good measure alleviate the same.

Yet such political hypocrites are justly cautioned, hence first to pull the beam out of their own eye, or ever they vaunt themselves with the discovery of a mote in their brother's eye.

Such is the artifice made use of by some of a slender make, who, in perilous times, are not otherways able to remedy the disappointments of vainly proposed honors, than by dark hints (like arrows darted from behind the bush) to fire imagination (as is selfwilled enough) to wound the character of the most innocent, otherways not to be touched.

Which reminds me of the description naturalists give us of a certain reptile called the *mould* [mole] which being one of the feeble folk, nature hath fitted her with a certain weakness of sight, an admonition to keep herself within the coverture of the shady thicket, but least she should exceed her proper limits, further to secure the headless wanderer, hath furnished her with very slim short legs and tail behind, and an admirable pair of large paws before, to the end that she may, upon the discovery of an enemy, speedily dig herself into the earth, fearless of an attack at her stern.

Many such little noxious animals are frequently noticed among us in these remote regions, whose narrow crooked paths are very observable upon the surface of the earth, more especially where the same is covered with noxious weeds, which little weak animals I have often thought might be very easily taken with certain snares curiously placed athwart those little crooked paths, had we a mind to divert ourselves with such futile amusements.

But to assume the main subject I had in view, suffer me, my good friend, to advertise you of an egregious neglect of friendship, in refraining that seasonable notice of those depthy matters, which repeated opportunities have put in your power.

Shall I impute this to a fear of offending those notorious patriots, or to a certain coolness of friendship?

Could I suppose the latter, this might dissuade me from suggesting to you sundry weighty charges, which seem to have taken a large spread, and I fear will prove hurtful to you, if not speedily remedied.

Such as refusing relief to the sick and wounded soldiers, who had jeopardized their lives in the bloody field at Charlestown, in defence of all that was dear to you. A deed thought beneath common humanity.

Refusing relief to the sick poor people of Boston and Charlestown, when ardently importuning the same at your door, in presence of strangers, who added their own, and offered you moneys to defray their charges; which is directly opposite to certain resolves of the Congress, for which you seemingly profess great veneration.

And lastly suffering your laborers to proceed in the business of haymaking on the holy Sabbath, in a season when it could by no means be called a work of necessity, but a direct violation of that divine command, which requires the particular notice of the day, for the sanctification of the same.

Which creates a suspicion that neither the laws of God, nor the prudent injunction of men, when placed in competition with an imaginary interest of yours, are greatly revered.

But leaving you to think and judge of these matters at leisure.

I take the freedom to subscribe, Sir, your old friend and most humble servant.

JOSIAH JOHNSON.

Woburn, Sept. 9th, 1775.
To James Fowle, Esq.
To communicate at leisure.

[To be continued.]

North Woburn.

Mrs. Johnson of Dartmouth street is spending the week in Cambridge.

Mr. Will Studley of School street became the proud father of a son last Friday.

Last Sunday evening a large number of the local Christian Endeavor went to the Church at Burlington where a union service was held with that society.

The grounds around the Boston & Maine station have been greatly beautified by a number of boxes of flowers which have been put up by Mr. Philip O'Brien, the station agent.

This, Friday, afternoon the Decoration Day exercises will be held at the Rumford school. The school will be well decorated and the programme will consist of singing and speaking in the different rooms, and will doubtless draw a large number as the exercises always prove very interesting.

Last Sunday night at about 11.15 o'clock the large centre building of the N. W. S. RR. Co. which was used as a stable was burnt, three alarms being sounded from box 28. It was thought that the fire started near the centre of the stable and that it was of incendiary origin. The fire department made a plucky fight and prevented it from carching on the car sheds adjoining, but most of the large building was burnt to the ground. There were two horses in the stable which it was impossible to get out as the fire was on both sides of them, and so they were burnt to death. The last car had just come up and the conductor and motorman together with the night watchman were in the office when it was discovered. It seemed to burst out very suddenly and flames were shooting up through the cupola in a few moments. No blame is attached to the night watchman. The wind carried showers of sparks up into the air and was only by hard work that the adjoining houses were prevented from taking fire. It is said that the company will build a new car house on the site of this building.

The Westfield (Ind.) *News* prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I consider it the best remedy of the kind manufactured. I take pleasure in recommending it.'" It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Burlington.

The Ladies' Circle held their annual meeting last Thursday. The year has been prosperous; new members have joined; $50 was given for church expenses last year. It was unanimously voted to give $75 the present year to the church treasury. The Circle has a balance on hand of $132. Mrs. Abbie Walker was chosen President; Mrs. Barnum, Vice President; Mrs. Estabrook, Treasurer; Mrs. Fred Walker, Secretary.

Last Sunday evening a Y. P. S. C. E. Rally was held in the church which was beautifully decorated. A large delegation of young people came from the church in North Woburn and added greatly to the enjoyment of the meeting. Many testimonies were given and earnest prayers offered. The large audience was deeply interested in the whole service. An excellent address was given by she pastor.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 21, 1887, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1805, Page 380, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the second lot hereinafter described, on **Tuesday, the fifteenth day of June, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake on the northerly side of Fowle street the line runs northerly through the middle of a dwellinghouse to the back side thereof; thence north, 13° east, two rods and thirteen links, to land formerly of Moses A. Tyler; thence north 69° west, by said land of Tyler, three rods and ten links; thence south, 5° west, by land formerly of Thomas Richardson, five rods and eighteen links to said Fowle street; thence easterly by and with Fowle street, to the point of beginning.

Also, another parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Fowle street, at land now or formerly of Elizabeth H. Knight; from thence the line runs southerly, by land last named, ninety-four feet and ten inches, to land of Edward C. Collamore; thence westerly, by land last named, sixty-five feet one inch to other land of said Edward C. Collamore; thence northerly, by land last named, ninety-three feet ten inches to said Fowle street; thence easterly, by and with said Fowle street, sixty-two and one half feet to the point of beginning.

The sale will be made subject to taxes of the years 1896 and 1897. Three hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser in cash at time of sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, May 19, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joseph R. Manning to Leonard Thompson, dated July 20, A. D., 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2291, Page 68, and by said Leonard Thompson assigned to John G. Maguire by assignment dated May 20th, A. D., 1897, and recorded with said deeds Book 2563, Page 243, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, June 23, A. D., 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of Burlington street, at land of Benjamin F. Flagg; from thence the line runs southeasterly on and by land of said Benjamin Flagg eighty-five feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence turning the line runs a little, north of east by land late of George Coleman sixty-five and eight tenths feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence nearly east, still by said land of Coleman estate six feet to a stake; thence nearly north still by said Coleman estate eighty-one feet to said Burlington street to an iron rod set in the ground; thence in a westerly direction by and with said Burlington street ninety-eight and seven tenths feet to the point of beginning; containing six thousand three hundred and twenty-six square feet, together with a right of way fifteen feet in width from said Burlington street over the land of the late Coleman estate adjoining the easterly side line of the premises herein conveyed as an appurtenance thereto. Being the premises conveyed to me by George Coleman in a deed to the grantor dated March 1st, 1888, and recorded in South Middlesex Registry, Libro 1840, Folio 459.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee,
and present Holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, May 25th, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew I. Simonson to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1889, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1925, Page 49, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Wednesday, June 23d, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a private way known as Montvale Road, shown on Plan A of land of the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, being Lots 52 and 53 on said Plan, containing about forty-nine hundred square feet, bounded and described as follow, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of said premises at said Montvale Road and at lot number 54 on said Plan; thence the line runs southerly on and by said lot number 54 seventy (70) feet to lot eighty-five on said Plan; thence westerly by lots numbered eighty-five and eighty-four on said Plan seventy (70) feet to lot number fifty-one on said Plan; thence northerly by said lot number fifty-one, seventy (70) feet to said Montvale Road; thence easterly on and by said Road seventy (70) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises described in deed of Jacob W. Wilbur to said Simonson dated June 10th, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1920, Page 423.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee, by Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, May 26, 1897.

LOST.

Sunday morning, May 23, on Main street between Union and Franklin streets, an eighteen inch Black **Feather Boa.** Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving sat JOURNAL Office.

For Sale.

Counters, Drawers and Furnace for sale cheap.
W. R. PUTNAM,
No. 1 Winn Street.

Fashionable Dressmaking.

MRS. M. CARTER,
No. 6 Bennett St., Woburn

WANTED!

Four rooms suitable for housekeeping within five minutes walk of Station at Centre.
Address, JOURNAL Office.

Winchester Whisperings.

[Lack of room and lateness of receipt compelled the omission of a number of items from our valued correspondent this week.—EDITOR.

Mrs Theodore P. Wilson, Mrs. Belche and Mrs. Rice, accepted a very polite invitation from Mrs. Daniel Kelley on Monday, and drove to Wilmington, where they called on Mr. Buck who has a large collection of colonial heirlooms, a veritable curiosity shop. The ladies made purchases of rare specimens of china in blue colorings so much in vogue a century ago.

The item in last week's JOURNAL in regard to "a certain so called Col. (?)" has no reference whatever to Col. N. A. Richardson who has a right to the title he carries and who possesses all the characteristics that make a true soldier, viz: patriotism as well as gentleness, combined with firmness of character. He comes too from good old Revolutionary stock, and belongs to that school of true blue gentlemen which one delights to meet. There are men who have titles tagged to their name given by "the boys" simply as a "jolly," and who wear them as though they were real gold instead of counterfeit. This town has one or more of this kind of Colonel, but they don't count in public estimation.

OCCASIONAL.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction City, Ill., was told by her doctors she had Consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers, 139 Florida St., San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.

Swansdown Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

Screens!

Carpenters, Builders, and others will find the BEST SCREENS to protect them from the combined charges of the mosquito and fly brigades are those made by

GEO. E. MESSER & CO.,
73 Haverhill St., Boston, Mass

Plumbing Plumbing

I have in my employ the best of workmen and giving my personal attention to all jobs, I guarantee the best of work at lowest possible prices.

Special attention given to sewer connections.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.

325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House, with or without barn, and 2 acres of land if desired.

E. C. COLMAN, or C. E. COOPER & Co., 415 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

WANTED!

A neat, capable girl for general housework in a family of four. References required.

Mrs. HENRY G. KITTREDGE,
Prospect St., near Electrics,
READING, MASS.

AZER AXLE GREASE

IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞ GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

The woman who kills her babe by neglect of the health and vigor of her own womanly organism during the period preceding motherhood, is innocently and without realizing it, as much responsible for her child's death, as the mad woman who slays her babe after its birth. Thousands of babes are still-born every year because women innocently and ignorantly neglect, during the expectant period, to take proper care of the delicate and important organs that bear the burdens of maternity.

There is just one known medicine that prepares a woman for capable motherhood. It is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It acts directly and only on the organs concerned in motherhood making them strong and healthy. It imparts to them vigor and elasticity. It allays inflammation, heals ulceration, soothes pain and gives rest to the tortured nerves. It does away with the discomforts of the expectant period, and makes the coming of baby easy and almost painless. It insures the health of baby. Over 90,000 have testified to its virtues. All good druggists sell it.

"In the fall of 1893," writes Mrs. N. A. Thomas, of 400 Pulaski St., Little Rock, Ark., "while on a visit to Texarkana, Ark., I was taken with a severe pain in my head and was hardly able to get home. I was prostrated for four weeks, not being able to sit up. During that time the doctors failed to give me any relief whatever. At length I was induced to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. One bottle cured me entirely. I felt relieved after the first three doses, and have never felt the pain since. I send this testimonial that others may be benefited by it. Yours with a thousands thanks."

It is as much a woman's duty to look after the health of the family as to care for the cleanliness of the home. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser enables her to do this. It contains 1,008 pages and 300 illustrations, and is written in language that any one may understand. Over a million women own copies. A new edition is just out and for a limited time copies will be given FREE to those who write for them. If you want a paper-covered copy, send twenty-one one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Or for cloth binding, send ten cents *extra*, 31 cents in all.

CARE OF THE HAIR.

How One May Help to Prevent Baldness. Some Timely Hints.

"What do you think of the theory advanced by some savant that man is tending to evolve into a hairless animal?" was asked of a hairdresser whose specialty is disease of the scalp.

"There is about as much probability of his walking on his all fours," was the positive reply. "They know next to nothing about the hair and the scalp, or they would never have such a thought. The hair never falls out unless there is something wrong about the scalp, caused by the general health, the habits of the individuals, or the way the scalp is treated. Blonds, of course, as a rule, have the thickest hair, as they average 790 hairs to the square inch, while there are 608 chestnut or brown hairs, 572 black hairs and only 493 red hairs. I believe, as a rule, red haired persons keep their hair the longest, while it turns gray sooner than any other. The hair is a good barometer of the health, for if a person is weak and ill, with an imperfect circulation, the hair invariably becomes thin, uneven and lacking in natural gloss. It is wonderful, with the constant falling out of the hair, that thin hair should not be more common, or that there are not more cases of total baldness. The average life of a hair is from two to six years.

"About the best way to keep the scalp healthy is to preserve its elasticity. To do this massage is necessary, and if there should not be enough oil, the hair feeling dry and brittle, a preparation containing lanoline, softened by the addition of either vaseline or glycerin, should be worked in with the fingers. If there is a tendency to baldness, this should be done daily. In such cases the application of water and too frequent shampooing should be avoided. The best hairdressers will all tell you that the hair should not be washed too frequently, as it deprives it of its natural oil. This is one of the chief reasons why more men than women lose their hair early. They wash or wet it too frequently. The average person doesn't need to wash his hair oftener than once a month, but where the hair is excessively oily, which is really a good fault, it may be washed once every three weeks.

"As age comes on the small vessels, the capillaries which feed the roots of the hair, become smaller, the hair roots are not properly nourished, and the hair falls out. This also happens in fevers and disease. As a usual thing after illness these vessels soon regain their normal condition, and the lost hair is quickly restored, but with age, restoring the hair is much more difficult. And if the hair follicles are entirely destroyed there is no remedy. The best method for restoring hair, especially where the person has been bald some time, is by massage or electricity. The first can be given by almost any barber, and I have known ladies who massaged their own heads successfully, but the second should only be given by or upon the direction of a physician.

"I have restored what at first appeared hopeless cases of almost total baldness of long standing by daily massage and the free use of lanoline and vaseline on the scalp. The tincture of cantharides, diluted to suit the condition of the individual scalp, is very useful when the loss of hair is due to inactivity of the circulation and the wasting of the glands and hair follicles.

"Now, dandruff is caused by the opposite condition of the scalp or the oversecretion by the glands. It is to the scalp what pimples are to the face. In these cases the hair follicles are clogged with too much grease, the simplest and most effective remedy being a thorough shampooing once a week and a daily massage of the scalp to aid the circulation. Washes containing alcohol, ammonia, borax and carbonate of potassium are good, but I have never had a case that would not yield to shampooing and massage.

"Some ladies have great faith in the old fashioned idea of giving the hair 100 strokes with the brush night and morning. I do not hesitate to tell them it is a fake. Many of them think my dislike of the brush a prejudice and pay little attention to my advice, but my dislike of the brush comes from more than 20 years' experience. The brush drags out the hair much more than the comb and should be used as little as possible. A good, healthy head of hair can be kept glossy as well without the brush as with it. All that is necessary is to keep it clean and well combed. Another fact about keeping the scalp and hair in perfect condition which many ladies disregard is the fact that the hair should be allowed to fall loose over the shoulders whenever circumstances permit and should never be confined at night or during the hours of repose."—New York Sun.

TOOLS FOR SURGEONS.

Where the Carvers In Human Flesh Find Their Implements.

Every great city has a hundred and one curious businesses and trades, factories, individual callings and shops that seem to bear no especial relation to the commerce of every day. It does not seem as if these odd business interests had much to do with the prosperity of the world, or were concerned in it at all. It is typically American that perhaps the most interesting of the strange establishments in New York deals with science and inventive ingenuity.

The building where this curious business—it is the manufacturing of every sort of surgical instrument and device—is lodged is itself one of the strangest in New York. But a few blocks from the city hall, it looks as though the surrounding piles of brick and mortar had squeezed it into half its proper compass. The first floor is a salesroom. The hall floors above are devoted to stock, plan and work rooms. In a little two story building in the yard at the back is the "experimental and repair workshop," where eight to ten nimble fingered mechanics are on hand.

There is here one room where remarkable ideas are born or assume form, each one of them concerning in some way the physical welfare of men. Every inch of its wall is covered with framed photographs of the most famous physicians, past and present, of Europe and America, each bearing an autograph signature, all in frames precisely the same. A huge, old fashioned desk stands by the window, piled high with foreign scientific reviews in all languages, catalogues and models in gleaming metal, hard rubber and glass. Here the present controllers of the establishment sit all day, poring over drawings or half designed instruments and studying the suggestions and ideas that scientific and medical men from all ends of the country pour into their ears.

The elder of these men has been at this work for 47 years, and the establishment was not young then. Thousands upon thousands of surgical devices have come forth from it. Four hundred or 500, perhaps 1,000, inventions of real practical value and utility are turned out of this room each year. Doctors write, describing what a certain medical appliance, could it be made thus, might perhaps, probably would, accomplish, and forthwith plans are made, and after much study and care the instrument is designed and dispatched.

No charge is made the doctors, nor, on the other hand, do the medical men derive any profit, however successful their idea may work out. The establishment considers it an honor to be applied to, the more times the better, and it knows the repute of its product is spreading far and wide. Thousands of dollars yearly go out on this continual experimenting. Some of them never return. Even in the event of great success and the discovery of a completely new surgical principle a patent is seldom taken out. The doctor inventor cannot because of medical ethics. The establishment finds it hardly worth its while because of the expense and the small number made of any one instrument.

It is as good as a fairy story of the old sort to spend an hour or more in this room and see and hear of the curious things being planned and experimented with. Many seem to the laymen fantastic in their uses and the results accomplished with them not to be believed. One instrument of this sort is the bullet probe telephone, with which the modern surgeon, an ordinary telephone receiver strapped to his ear, can hear when his probe touches the bullet far within the tissues, a distinct click.

Many of the implements made here have almost revolutionized certain branches of surgery. In a box on the heaped up desk spoken of lay, the last time the writer visited this room, a delicately adjusted, minute instrument, with a scale marked along its length. Its purpose was to make probing in the brain safe beyond a doubt. A probe of any required size fitted into the handle, and as the surgeon gently inserted the tip and went farther and farther within the skull the scale would register the exact energy of the pressure. Beyond a certain point there was danger in penetration. If the scale registered over a certain fraction of an ounce, it proved that the probe had left the track of the bullet and had touched cellular matter.

"The most curious thing I ever made?" replied the old instrument maker, repeating the question. "That is a hard one to answer. There have been so many strange things. But—yes—I think the most curious was an appliance I designed on the ideas of a doctor somewhere in the southwest for 'sucking' snake bites. It was a little instrument any one could carry around with him, and when set on the wound would, the doctor thought—I don't know, I can't say myself—suck the poison out in short order. I made the instrument according to instructions, and the doctor professed himself well satisfied. How it worked in actual practice I never heard."—New York Tribune.

Hints For Bicycle Riders.

Any one who has a knack in working with machinery can renovate his own wheel. The important points are the bearings and the chain. The latter should be taken off and put into a bowl full of kerosene oil. The bearings should be taken apart, and all the balls put into kerosene, the greatest care being taken to keep those belonging to each bearing separate, for though they are all the same size they wear in such a way as to fit their own bearings. All the different parts of the bearings should be soaked in kerosene also, care being taken to change the oil frequently in order to keep it clean.

One bearing in particular needs especial care, as it is frequently neglected by the amateur, because he fails to appreciate how important it is. On the pole that supports the handle bars and is supported by the front wheel forks are two bearings, the lower one of which is apt to be passed over. Both these bearings should be taken apart, the balls carefully washed in kerosene and the sockets very thoroughly wiped and cleaned. When this part of the wheel is again put together, the adjusting ought really to be done by an experienced bicycle mechanic, for if the bearings are too tightly fixed, your riding is at once and for all time uncomfortable, and many a man is unable to tell the reason. The handles do not exactly turn hard, but the whole wheel feels cramped. Besides this, the wear on the balls and sockets is so severe under these circumstances that in a comparatively short time the bicycle has to go to the shop for repairs. If, on the other hand, you do not set the bearings sufficiently tight, the bicycle seems shaky and uncertain, dirt easily gets in among the balls, quickly accumulates and finally chokes up the bearings and wears away the parts quite as quickly as under the reverse circumstances.—Harper's Round Table.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism, Colic, Colds, Neuralgia, Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

MUSIC FOR THE EMPEROR.

A Pathetic Bit of History Concerning Frederick William of Germany.

A charming and pathetic bit of history concerning the Emperor Frederick William of Germany, who died in 1888, was once written by Mr. R. von Hagen, and entitled "The First and Last Adagio." In substance the story ran as follows:

In 1844 the future emperor of Germany was a lad of 13. One day as Reichardt, his music master, was about to leave him at the close of a lesson, the young prince asked him to wait a moment.

"Herr Reichardt," said he, "my father's birthday, the 22d of March, will soon be here, and Dr. Curtius thinks it would be very nice if I were to learn a new piece as a surprise for him on that day. Will you kindly choose something that you think might do? Only, mind, it must be very difficult, so that papa shall see I have taken great pains, as that will please him more than anything else. What he likes best is one of those soft, slow pieces with a great deal of expression in it."

Herr Reichardt turned over his music, and by and by paused a moment as if considering whether a certain piece would answer the purpose.

"Have you found me something?" asked the prince.

"I am afraid your royal highness is hardly far enough advanced," replied Reichardt, "This is so very difficult. It is the adagio from Schumann's sonata in F sharp minor, but it won't do, I fear. There is so little time in which to learn it."

"Ah, but Herr Reichardt," broke in the prince, "I will work so hard! Do please let me have it. It must do—it shall do."

By dint of great trouble and perseverance the task was finally accomplished, and on the 22d of March the young prince played Schumann's grand movement quite correctly and with much feeling, to his father's great surprise and pleasure.

As a reward for his industry Prince Frederick William received a turning lathe fitted up with every necessary implement, and great was his excitement and delight.

Forty-four years later the beloved Emperor Frederick lay dying in the castle of Friedrichskron. During the last few days of his life he was unable to speak, but his family and those around him interpreted his signs, so that he was almost entirely spared the trouble of writing.

Four days before he died, when the empress inquired if there were anything he wished, he waited a moment and then, with both hands, imitated the movement of a pianist.

"Will it not be too much for you?" asked the empress. The emperor shook his head and then wrote on his tablet: "I should so like to hear some music. Could not Rufer, Victoria's master, come and play something?"

A message was sent, and the composer of "Merlin" came at once and seated himself at the piano in the room next to the emperor's, the folding doors having been opened. He played piece after piece, to the emperor's evident pleasure, till at last the empress said to the invalid gently:

"Are you sure this does not tire you? I am so afraid the excitement may do you harm."

The emperor smiled and wrote on his tablet: "Just one more. I should like an adagio from one of the sonatas. That shall really be the very last."

The musician received the message and again began to play. The sick man beckoned to the empress and wrote these words with feverish haste: "Forty-four years ago I learned this very adagio and played it to my father on his birthday, of course not so well as he plays it. It is out of the sonata in F sharp minor. Very beautiful! Please thank Rufer. This is the last. Now I will go to sleep."

It was indeed the last earthly music to which he ever listened—a tender farewell from the art he loved most dearly.—Youth's Companion.

Emperor William and His Wife.

Emperor William is on the very best of terms with his wife. Once at Sleswick, the home of the empress, he spoke of her in loud, hearty tones as the pearl, more costly than any other gift, which that province had offered him. On another occasion he playfully declared to one of the friends of his youth that in his wife's dictionary three words beginning with a "k" were her favorites—"kirche," "kinder," "kueche" (church, children, cooking), adding that he thought much more of a woman who, like his wife, could prepare a tasty dish than of ladies who interfered in politics and affected to be clever, but would never know anything about keeping house decently. These and many other speeches which have become known are the best proofs how highly the emperor prizes German domestic life and its affections, and one hears often enough from people about the court that he is never more contented and happy than when with his family.—Paul Lin[illegible]

Motherhood.

A mother who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

The child fairly drinks in health from its mother's robust constitution before birth, and from a healthy mother's milk after.

Is not that an incentive to prepare for a healthy maternity?

Do you know the meaning of what is popularly called those "longings," or cravings, which beset so many women during pregnancy?

There is something lacking in the mother's blood. Nature cries out and will be satisfied at all hazards.

One woman wants sour things, another wants sweets, another wants salt things, and so on.

The real need all the time is to enrich the blood so as to supply nourishment for another life, and to build up the entire generative system, so that the birth may be possible and successful.

If expectant mothers would fortify themselves with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which for twenty years has sustained thousands of women in this condition, there would be fewer disappointments at birth, and they would not experience those annoying "longings."

In the following letter to Mrs. Pinkham, Mrs. Whitney demonstrates the power of the Compound in such cases. She says:

"From the time I was sixteen years old till I was twenty-three, I was troubled with weakness of the kidneys and terrible pains when my monthly periods came on. I made up my mind to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and was soon relieved. After I was married, the doctor said I would never be able to go my full time and have a living child, as I was constitutionally weak. I had lost a baby at seven months and a half. The next time I commenced at once and continued to take your Compound through the period of pregnancy, and I said then, if I went my full time and the baby lived to be three months old, I should send a letter to you. My baby is now seven months old and is as healthy and hearty as one could wish.

"I am so thankful that I used your medicine, for it gave me the robust health to transmit to my child. I cannot express my gratitude to you; I never expected such a blessing. Praise God for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and may others who are suffering do as I did and find relief, and may many homes be brightened as mine has been."—MRS. L. Z. WHITNEY, 5 George St., E. Somerville, Mass.

SUFFER FOR A PRICE.

SCHEMES DEVISED TO OBTAIN ACCIDENT INSURANCE.

People Maim Themselves, and Some Horrible Results Are the Consequence—Several Interesting Instances of Peculiar Casualties.

What some people will suffer in order to secure money fraudulently is often shown in the accident insurance business. There is as much moral hazard connected with accident insurance, and probably more, than with any branch of underwriting. It seems incredible that men will purposely maim themselves and suffer the agony that is sure to follow simply to secure weekly benefits and insurance from accident companies, and yet there are thousands of just such cases.

Men devise every possible means to injure their bodies and disfigure themselves for life to obtain insurance. One of the favorite methods is to fall from a moving train or to lie near the track and have a train run over one's leg. In this way hundreds of voluntary "accidents" have taken place, some of them horrible in their results, usually meaning the loss of one or more members of the body.

One of the most terrible cases was brought to light by a Chicago company. A man had taken out $40,000 accident insurance. He lives in a small town in this state. For a week or so he visited a sawmill at the edge of town and finally found an opportunity to get near the saw when no one else was in the vicinity. It was his intention, as he afterward confessed, to allow the saw to wound him slightly, so that he would have an excuse to get some insurance. Instead, however, the machine plowed through the bone and cut one of his arms in two, the one hand holding the other dangling one with a viselike grip, showing that he held it next to the saw.

Another well known method is pretending to get hurt by street cars. Not many weeks ago a man carrying considerable accident insurance boarded an electric car running to Roby. He waited until no one was looking and then allowed himself to fall and be dragged several feet, during which time he was horribly mangled.

Being "accidentally" shot while examining a gun is a favorite scheme, many shooting off a foot, necessitating amputation.

A noted accident swindle was brought to mind by an application for insurance sent down from Wisconsin by a man whose family had been paid the full amount of the insurance on his life, as he was supposed to have been burned to death. His cottage burned one night and in the ruins was found a skeleton, or the part of one, which the family identified as being the remains of the man of the house. A funeral was held, and the family seemed sorely distressed. The companies paid the insurance in full. It afterward developed that the man was alive. He had set the house on fire and procured a body to be identified as his, which was in the debris. He went to Australia, and the companies attempted to corral him, but could not get him. He now returns to another locality and applies for accident insurance.

There are hundreds of most peculiar accidents. A claim came in to a company recently for the loss of an eye, it having been injured by a swallow darting its bill into a man's eye as he was walking along the street.

Another claim came in for injuries to a man's face. It seems he was sleeping on an old fashioned bedstead when the heavy slam of a door caused one of the large balls on the bedpost to fall and injure the sleeper.

Another peculiar accident befell an Iowa man. He had leaning on a mantel an unsheathed sword. One evening, as he sat in a chair, musing before the fire, the jar from a slamming door shook the sword from the mantel and it fell, piercing the man's leg.

A grocer at Louisville had a remarkable thing happen to him. His family consisted of a wife and three children, and they were dependent upon him. He took out accident insurance, and a few days later, after having closed his store, he was sitting in his parlor, over it, when he heard the postman's characteristic knock. He threw down his paper and hurried down stairs. When in the middle of a long, steep flight, his foot slipped, and he was forcibly precipitated down the remainder of the stairs to the hall below, where he struck his head heavily against a metal letter box, which caused concussion of the brain, from which he soon died.

The remarkable point was that in the letter box at the time of the accident was the policy for which the grocer had been negotiating. It had just been delivered by the postman to whose knock he was responding.

Another strange case happened, when a man was on the following day to sail abroad on a mountain tour through Switzerland. He went to an accident insurance agent and took a policy. This was done, and he left the office in New York, which is situated on a street where the track is seriously congested. Turning straight out of the office, without looking where he was going, he ran into a horse attached to a hansom, by which he was knocked down and fatally injured.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

HINTS OF TUBERCULOSIS.

Earlier Evidence Obtained From the Blood Than Otherwise.

Disease, like a living organism, develops from an invisible beginning. In other words, it develops from an invisible entity into a visible entity. It is generally believed that there is a latent stage in the development of all diseases. In many diseases this is known as the prodrome, which sooner or later develops into the active stage. Tuberculosis, in its development, is no exception to the general rule. In the so called active stage of tuberculosis there are disintegration and wasting of tissues. Hence it is customary to date the beginning of the active stage from the first apparent evidence of disintegration. If we trace tuberculosis backward from the stage of visible disintegration, we shall sooner or later reach a period in its development in which the evidence of disintegration disappears from the patient. We thus pass from the visible into the invisible realm. It is our purpose now to investigate this invisible realm. The microscope reveals the fact that the disease in this so called latent stage is in progress, though not apparent to the senses. That which is understood as the predisposition is now seen in the blood elements as a condition. In the active stage of the disease we are studying the patient; now we are studying his leucocytes (or white corpuscles). And I find that the law that brings about disintegration in the larger organism has already brought about the same process in the leucocytes at an earlier date. The technic which I have adopted is divided into the following steps: (a) Preparing the blood films, (b) fixing, (c) staining, (d) mounting, and (e) studying the mounted specimen.

The finger of the patient is cleaned antiseptically and pricked with a sterilized needle. The drop of blood should then be used immediately and a fresh drop for each film. A cover glass held in forceps is touched to the apex of the drop of blood, the drop coming in contact with the center of the glass. This is immediately placed upon another cover glass. If the cover glasses are clean, dry and polished, the blood immediately begins to spread and continues uniformly in every direction.

Almost all animal tissues possess great affinity for stains. This is true of cell tissues as well as of the gross tissues of the animal organism. Before studying the appearance of cell tissues in disease, it is first necessary to fix in one's mind the shade or tint that a staining solution communicates to cell tissues in the normal state. This can be done only by long and persistent study. It then becomes comparatively easy to recognize abnormal conditions by a variation in the staining reaction of these tissues.

A careful study of 100 tuberculous cases, including all stages of the disease, has shown conclusively that the law that brings about disintegration in a tuberculous patient brings about the same process at an earlier date in tuberculous leucocytes. From the condition of the various cell tissues observed in these cases, I feel justified in making the following deductions: First, it is possible to estimate the degree of the tuberculous condition; second, it is possible to estimate the degree of the recuperative power. I do not wish to give the impression that it is an easy task to interpret the phenomena presented in a specimen of tuberculous blood and from them to reach a diagnosis, but it can be done, and when it is properly done it furnishes a diagnosis based upon the fundamental principles of biology. Hence, from a study of the foregoing cases, I feel justified in claiming that the blood, aided by the microscope, together with a uniform and accurate technic, furnishes a means of making a positive diagnosis of the tuberculous condition early enough to allow of effective treatment.—Address of Dr. A. Mansfield Holmes of Denver at Pan-American Medical Congress.

A Wonder of Science.

There has been much interest in the German medical world over a new remedy for fever which has been announced to the faculty by a medical journal of Berlin, the Klinische Wochenscrift.

There is also interest outside the medical world at least in the name of the new remedy, which is as follows, and an entire paragraph is required to give it:

Dimethylamidophenildimethylpyrazolon.

One of the advantages of this medicine, at least to the pharmaceutical profession, is said to be that "if you spell the name a half dozen times you will need the medicine."

AN IMPERIAL AUDIENCE.

General Schofield's Presentation to the Emperor Napoleon.

In The Century is a chapter of secret history by General John M. Schofield relative to "The Withdrawal of the French From Mexico." General Schofield was sent on a confidential mission to Paris, and he gives the following account of his presentation to the Emperor Napoleon:

We went to the palace a little before 9 o'clock, and were ushered into a salon set apart for those guests who were to be presented to their majesties—that is, those who had not before had that honor. There were about 20 Americans, mostly ladies, and about 40 of all other nations, the representatives of the great republic preponderating over those of any other nation. The diplomatic corps was assembled in an adjoining salon, where it was first received by the empress. Meanwhile, we were all arranged round the room in an irregular "line of battle," ready to make our bow upon the approach of the sovereigns. I was placed at the head of the row of Americans, being preferred even to the ladies, which does not seem quite right. After the reception in the embassadors' salon was finished each minister came into our salon and joined his flock. Presently his majesty appeared and was announced by the grand chamberlain, who said in a loud voice, "L'Empereur!"

The emperor then passed along the line, and each person was presented in turn by the embassador of his or her country. The empress followed soon after, was announced in the same way and received her admiring guests. As a general rule, they merely bow, and pass on without making any remark, and no one is privileged to say anything unless first spoken to by the emperor or empress. This mode of reception is, I believe, peculiar to the French court, and has been recently adopted, I presume, for the purpose of saving the annoyance of having persons who are presented stopping in front of their majesties and entering into conversation. It is also much less fatiguing than to stand in one place while receiving a large company, as is the custom of the English and other courts. Their majesties do not shake hands, which is a decided improvement over American custom, and do not formally receive their guests, except the embassadors and those who have not before been presented at court. During the evening they walk through the several salons, receiving the salutations of the guests as they pass, and politely returning them, and sometimes addressing a few words to some particular person whom they may recognize.

Immediately after the presentation the emperor and empress took their seats upon the throne in the central salon, surrounded by the ladies of the court, and looked upon the dancing of the few beaus and belles who were so fortunate as to have the honor of dancing before them, a thing which is, of course, esteemed a great privilege. I noticed that a large proportion of the ladies who were invited to dance there were Americans, who, it was generally decided, bore the palm for beauty. Indeed it was evident that they quite surpassed the ladies of all other countries in that respect, and were the favorites of the young courtiers who are in the habit of dancing before the empress.

Useless Tom.

Carlyle's severest critic, and a critic of his own school, was an old parish roadman at Ecclefechan.

"Been a long time in this neighborhood?" asked an English tourist.

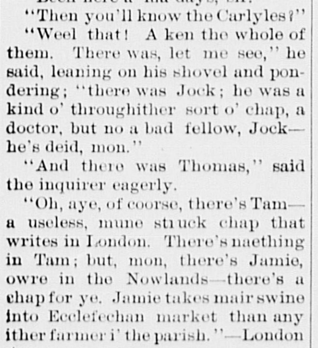
"Been here a' ma days, sir."

"Then you'll know the Carlyles?"

"Weel that! A ken the whole of them. There was, let me see," he said, leaning on his shovel and pondering; "there was Jock; he was a kind o' throughither sort o' chap, a doctor, but no a bad fellow, Jock—he's deid, mon."

"And there was Thomas," said the inquirer eagerly.

"Oh, aye, of coorse, there's Tam—a useless, mune struck chap that writes in London. There's naething in Tam; but, mon, there's Jamie, owre in the Nowlands—there's a chap for ye. Jamie takes mair swine into Ecclefechan market than any ither farmer i' the parish."—London Answers.



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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON IX, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, MAY 30.

Text of the Lesson, Jas. ii, 14-23—Memory Verses, 14-17—Golden Text, Jas. ii, 18—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

14. "What doth it profit, my brethren, though a man say he hath faith and have not works? Can faith save him?" The R. V. says, "Can that faith save him?" There are no contradictions in the teaching of Scripture, and one of the plainest doctrines in all the book, taught even in this lesson by the Spirit, through James (verse 23) is that the only salvation revealed to us is that which has been fully wrought out for us by the Lord Jesus Christ without any help of ours, and which we must receive by faith as a free gift from God. See Rom. iv, 5; Eph. ii, 8; Titus iii, 5. It is most unmistakably clear that we are saved by faith alone. But it is just as clearly taught that the evidence of that faith will be seen in our daily lives by our walking in the good works prepared for us. See Eph. ii, 10; Titus iii, 8. A faith that does not produce good works and a holy life is not genuine, but is an empty name.

15, 16. "If a brother or sister be naked and destitute of daily food, and one of you say unto them, Depart in peace, be ye warned and filled, notwithstanding ye give them not those things which are needful to the body. What doth it profit?" Or as John says, "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue, but in deed and in truth" (I John iii, 18). Jesus Himself said, "My mother and My brethren are these which hear the word of God and do it" (Luke viii, 21). And again, "Not every one that saith unto Me Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of My Father, which is in heaven" (Math. vii, 21).

17. "Even so faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone," or, as in the margin, "by itself." Faith cometh by hearing the word of God (Rom. x, 17)—that is, by receiving the word of God, and the word of God is incorruptible seed, which is sure to grow. Faith receives Christ into the heart, and Christ in us cannot be hid any more than He could be hid in the house in the borders of Tyre and Sidon (Mark vii, 24). You walk by a field in which not a green blade is to be seen, although it looks as if it had been sown, and the farmer says that he sowed it with good seed three months ago. Either the seed was no good or was destroyed after being sown, or the farmer lied.

18. "Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith and I have works. Show me thy faith without thy works and I will show thee my faith by my works." The R. V. margin begins this verse, "But some one will say." We can talk faith, but we cannot show faith except by our deeds. It is the same with love. God does not need our works to prove our faith, for He can read the heart, but He tells us that believers should be careful to maintain good works because they are good and profitable unto men (Titus iii, 8). Not only profitable to those who do the works, for we are to be rewarded according to our works (Rev. xxii, 12; I Cor. iii, 8, 14), but profitable to those who, seeing the good works, may be led by them to Him who worketh in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13).

19. "Thou believest that there is one God. Thou doest well. The devils also believe and tremble." The R. V. says "shudder" instead of tremble, and the R. V. margin says "demons" instead of devils. There is but one devil, though there are hosts of demons, his followers. One has said that there are no atheists or infidels in hell. All who are there believe in the realities of hell and the devil, of God and of heaven, but they cannot believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and be saved. Those who die in their sins can never come where Christ is (John viii, 21). Therefore it is written, "Because there is wrath, beware lest He take thee away with His stroke. Then a great ransom cannot deliver thee" (Job xxxvi, 18). It is greatly to be feared that many professing Christians are no better, as far as salvation is concerned, than the demons who believe and shudder. They believe all about God and Christ and have been received into church membership because of this knowledge, backed up by a good moral character. But having never truly received Christ (John i, 12), they continue lost souls.

20. "But wilt thou know, O vain man, that faith without works is dead?" The knowledge of God and of Christ that does not lead one to receive the Lord Jesus Christ into his heart will only prove a greater condemnation. This class of people is described in Heb. vi, 4-6, as enlightened, tasted the gift, knew somewhat of the Spirit's teaching. But if the continuance in grace and good works is lacking, then it is evident that they merely believed about Christ, but never truly received Him. In II Pet. ii, 20-22, we read again of such as were to some extent benefited by their knowledge, but were never truly new creatures.

21. "Was not Abraham our father justified by works when he had offered Isaac his son upon the altar?" This was the outward and evident justification before men, for we are justified freely by grace, meritoriously by the blood of Christ and instrumentally by faith (Rom. iii, 24; v, 9, 1), and there is no conflict or contradiction in these statements. Abraham rested for 25 years on the bare promise of God. Then Isaac was given. After he had grown to be a lad God tried his servant to see if he was still resting on the promise or upon the visible Isaac. Now, God knew his servant's heart and did not need to prove him that God might know, but that all generations might see that Abraham rested not in the visible gift of God, but in God Himself and His sure word.

22. "Seest thou how faith wrought with his works, and by works was faith made perfect." Faith, the germ, works the manifestation. It is written in Heb. xi, 17-19, that Abraham, when he was tried, by faith offered up Isaac, in whom the promises were to be fulfilled, believing that God was able to raise him up even from the dead, from whence also he received him in a figure. In Rom. iv, 19-21, it is written concerning the birth of Isaac that Abraham did not consider himself nor Sarah. But strong in faith, giving glory to God, he was fully persuaded that God was able to and would perform what He had promised.

23. "And the Scripture was fulfilled, which saith Abraham believed God, and it was imputed unto him for righteousness, and he was called the friend of God." When God told Abraham that his seed should be as the stars for multitude, Abraham certainly could not feel that it would be so. His only assurance was the word of God, and because he took God at His word we have this statement concerning him in Gen. xv, 6, where we have the words "believe" and "righteousness" used for the first time in Scripture.

The Lost Umbrella.

"Will the brother who inadvertently acquired an umbrella during the recent session of the Baltimore conference return it to this office?" It is the editor of the Baltimore Methodist who makes the request. His gentleness is admirable, his faith in human nature almost miraculous. The inadvertent acquisition of a cold is easy. In the case of restaurant napkins the explanation will serve fairly well if not put to too frequent use, but umbrellas are different. Nobody, brother or not, ever takes an umbrella unless he needs it and knows he needs it. Without presuming to dictate on matters of style to other people, we would suggest to the bereft Baltimorean that, though his suave phrase is more humorous than the old formula, there is superior reformative power and just as much truth in declaring, "If the party who was seen to steal an umbrella from such and such a place does not return it within—or between—two days, he will be arrested and punished." That's the kind of talk to draw an awful circle about umbrellas.—New York Times.

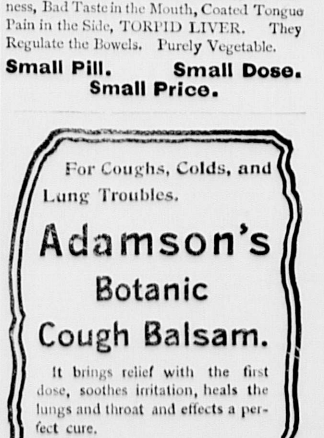
Shark Money.

Old Mme. Oliveros, who has just died in Paris, used to dress like a beggar and at the same time drive in a very sumptuous carriage. Her husband had for many years almost the monopoly of the shark trade and used to be fond of expatiating at his famous dinner parties on the usefulness of this fish. The liver of the shark contains an oil possessing medicinal qualities equal to those of the cod. The skin, after being dried, takes the polish and hardness of mother of pearl, and, being marbled and resembling fossil coral, is largely used by jewelers for the manufacture of fancy objects, by binders for making shagreen and by cabinet makers for polishing woods. The glue from the fins is used by brewers, English silk manufacturers, etc. Mme. Oliveros left $2,000,000—all made out of sharks.—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Singing Squirrel.

It was several years ago that, while gunning one day in the woods near Dover, N. H., my attention was drawn to what seemed the singing of a bird somewhere among the branches at a little distance away. The note was so peculiar that I turned my steps toward the sound to see what species of bird was making it. It was some time before I could trace the note to its source. Then I found out that it came from a red squirrel sitting upright on a bough, singing away as if in love with his own melody. At sight of me he stopped, but as I remained perfectly still he presently piped up again.

As to the quality of his melody, I should compare it to the single note of a canary unusually prolonged, with no variations except in rising or falling and increase or decrease of volume. It may have been a call to a mate. It certainly had nothing in it of the scolding character associated with the chittering of the northern red squirrel. There was no movement of the throat that I could discover in the production of the sound. From time to time he would stop his singing, and presently, after three or four minutes, would start up again, always in the beginning with a low note which increased in volume until shortly before the next pause. I remained on the spot a half hour listening, and went away leaving the squirrel singing away with as vigorous a note as ever.—New York Sun.



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Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY-To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday at** 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

JAMES McDONALD,

Piano-Forte Tuner and Regulator

ADDRESS,

P. O. Box 186, Woburn, Mass

Residence: 6 Broad Street.

UPHOLSTERING!

C. L. SMITH,

No. 91 Prospect Street, - Woburn, Mass.

(FORMERLY WITH THOMAS MORRIS.)

I announce that I have established the business of Upholstery and Carpet Laying at the above location, and respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

☞ Satisfaction guaranteed in Work and Prices.

INVESTMENT.

Real Estate for sale near the Centre, all rented to first-class tenants, paying 14 per cent.

Also, five house lots at Central Square at a great bargain.

JOHN I. MUNROE,
415 Main Street

GEORGE W. NORRIS,

Counsellor-at-Law and Notary,

MECHANICS BUILDING,

415 Main Street, WOBURN.

TELEPHONE 6-3,

LAWRENCE READE,

Sexton and Funeral Director,

Sexton of Woburn and Winchester Catholic Cemetery.

241 Main St., Woburn

Business Cards.

A. L. HOLDRIDGE,

HARDWARE

GARDEN SEEDS, ETC.

Agent for World, Stormer, B. & S. Special, and Crawford

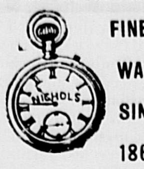
WHEELS.

☞ Repairing and Enameling a specialty.

421 Main Street, WOBURN.

GEO. W. NICHOLS,

HAS SOLD — AND — **REPAIRED** **FINE WATCHES SINCE 1865.**



Mechanics' Building, 415 Main St.

J. R. Carter & Co.

Coal and Wood,

305 Main Street.

Branch Office at Moore & Parker's news depot, 375 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

EDWARD E. PARKER,

Steam and Hot Water Heating

For Offices, Dwellings, Greenhouses, Public Buildings, etc., and General Pipe Work.

No. 8 Middle St., Woburn.

TELEPHONE, 28-3.

Cummings, Chute & Co.,

— DEALERS IN —

Flour, Corn,
Meal, Oats,
Hay, Straw,
Coal and Wood.

Agents for the Leading Brands of Fertilizers.

9 to 21 High St., Woburn.

CHARLES H. TAYLOR,

Photographer.

Landscapes, Interiors, Machinery. Pictures Copied and Enlarged.

Developing, Printing, Finishing, and all kinds of work done for Amateurs on Plates or Films.

23 Pleasant St., Woburn

B. A. & C. E. TRIPP,

(SUCCESSORS TO)

L. HOUGHTON ALLEN,

FUNERAL UNDERTAKERS

Coffin Warehouse, 8 Montvale Avenue, Woburn Center. Residences, 2 Eastern Avenue, and 65 Montvale Avenue, Woburn.

Wholesale or Retail Orders left at either place, or sent by Telegraph or express, promptly attended to. Hearses, Carriages and Flowers furnished. A large assortment of Coffins, Caskets and Grave Clothes constantly on hand.

Telephone No. 17 2 at Office: 17-4 at House.

Miss S. Bancroft,

WIG MAKING.

Ladies' Hair Work made to order.

No. 410 Main Street, Woburn.

Opp. Lyceum Hall.

CENTRAL HOUSE

Sale, Hack, Livery and Boarding Stables.

438 MAIN STREET, - - WOBURN.

G. F. JONES, Proprietor.

Telephone 10-2.

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

Persons wanting Help or Situations, or Nurses, can be furnished with the best by calling on **Mrs. M. JENNINGS** 419 Main street, Woburn, Mass. Also, keeps on hand all kinds of fresh CONFECTIONERY, TOYS, STATIONERY, GLASSWARE, DENNISON'S CREPE and TISSUE PAPER, and other goods.

☞ SERVICES and PRICES guaranteed to be SATISFACTORY.

E. PRIOR,

AUCTIONEER.

Personal attention given to the sale of Real and Personal Estates in Woburn and vicinity.

Office: 373 Main St., Woburn.

John G. Maguire,

Councillor-at-Law,

No. 420 Main St., Woburn, Mass.

Z. W. ATWOOD,

TAILOR,

Room 5. No. 316 Main Street,

WOBURN, MASS.

, All work warranted first-class. Prices reasonable.

N. T. WORTHLEY, Jr.,

EYE SPECIALIST.

Graduate of the New York School of Optics, will be at the

Jewelry Store of Linwood E. Hanson, 409 Main Street, Woburn, Mass.

THURSDAY, June 3, 1897,

From 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

SAVE YOUR CHECKS!

Every cash customer at our store receives an automatically printed check on which is recorded

DATE OF PURCHASE.
AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

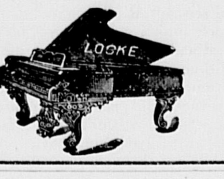
PARKER, The Druggist.

Banner Ground Floor Studio.

The Best Work in All Varieties known to the art we are prepared to do in the best manner, as we have the finest arranged Studio in this part of the State.

Give us a call before going elsewhere and see for yourselves.

F. W. LEGG, 18 Montvale Ave.



PIANOS TUNED

By Frank A. Locke,

EXPERT PIANO and ORGAN TUNER and REPAIRER. 24 years practical experience. Boston Office, Hallett & Davis Piano Rooms, 179 Tremont St. Woburn Office, Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main Street. Prices: Squares, $2.00; Uprights $2.50; Grands, $3.00. Refers to any person in Woburn who has a piano.

Fire Alarm Boxes.

BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.

☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
, Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street,

BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

A POET'S CONSTANCY.

Oh, praise is ever sweet to hear!
In simple candor I confess it,
And then, I own, 'tis doubly dear
When loving lips like yours express it.

And yet when calmly I reflect
How much is due to Cupid's blindness,
Forgive me, dear, if I suspect
Your praises only prove your kindness.

Whatever virtues I may boast
(And slight, indeed, is my profession),
The one you praise and prize the most
May be the least in my possession.

You call me "constant" and revere
A mind so steady and unswerving,
But never poet yet, I fear,
Of such applause was quite deserving.

The poet's constancy at best
Is like the bee's—voluptuous rover—
Still constant to his honey quest,
Though found in apple bloom or clover.

And do I thus my faith impeach
As one untrue to love's vocation?
A moment's patience, I beseech,
And you shall hear my explanation.

Suppose the bee, so prone to stray
As fancy bids from bower to bower,
Should chance to find some lucky day
A wondrous honey bearing flower,

Which, though she sipped and came again
As often as the day was sunny,
Quite unexhausted should remain,
An everflowing fount of honey.

Such praise as she might fitly claim,
If ne'er again she proved a rover,
So much (the cases are the same)
Is due your fond and faithful lover.

—John G. Saxe in New York Ledger.

CONSCIENCE.

It was raining, not hard, but a soft, whispering downfall that blurred the outlines of the hills, crowned with glory of deodar and rhododendron, and hardly flecked the smooth surface of the lake that they held between them.

The only two Europeans out in the dreary afternoon were a young man and a girl, who had sheltered under a rock that overhung a hill path some 30 feet above the water. The girl sat with hands clasped round her knees, sailor hat tilted over her eyes and damp hair straggling about her forehead. She was looking across the lake at the hills above and beyond it, and the other, who, by his smooth young face, was hardly more than a boy, was looking at her. He had been playing polo. His white breeches and long boots were splashed and stained, and there was a glimpse of a jersey under the covert coat. He was thin and white, and his eyes were anxious.

"You are always right," he said, "and if you were not I should still believe in you. But—is the thing so impossible?"

"It is impossible," she said. "I dare not do it. I dare not take the best of you now, giving my base metal for your gold and say, 'This is my portion—only mine.' Do not mistake my meaning. I love you as well as I am able, but the mightiest love that I can produce is not fit to be weighed in the scale against yours. This is not my fault; it is my misfortune—the result, I think sometimes, of my upbringing. Thank God, I can see my limitations, and to tie you to me now would be to cripple you for life, and in the end to damn both of us. This is your first love, you say. It has been born too soon. It may not come to fruition. Neither shall it be poured out for me, who am unworthy. Driven back into your heart again, it will leave the power you now expend upon it to be used to better purpose."

"You and I differ in our estimates of you," he said. "You paint yourself all weakness, all hollowness, all contradiction, and yet here to my power, as you are pleased to call it, you oppose a will so strong and inflexible that nothing I can do will bend it."

"That is because I love you," she said. "It is the utmost I can do—my supreme effort. If I loved you a little less, if my eyes were not gifted for the time with this inner sight— But, there, let us put aside sentimental considerations for a moment and think of what it means from the worldly point of view. Aren't you penniless? Am I not thriftless and destitute of that femininity—I can't define it better—that most women get as their birthright? There's a superficial cleverness about me which you, in your honest heart, admire, but how far does it take me to getting 16 annas for my rupee or putting a tidy hem to a dishcloth? I can't worry over these things in the approved housewifely fashion. It's not in me. Trifles? No, those are the realities of life. And, even granting that love could teach me these things—which I doubt—still you could not do it. Wouldn't you have to leave the regiment and give up your place among your equals and lose your right to let men know you for what you are?"

"I can't put aside the consideration that I love you better than all these things," he said slowly. "It is the finest regiment on earth, I admit, but you are the only woman. Well, yes, it would mean poverty. That is why I am a madman to ask you to share it. But you are not afraid of that."

"Oh, yes, I am!" she said. "I am an arrant coward in addition to my other shortcomings. Only I could do with it because I have never known anything better. You don't know what it is, really. You have a bother to meet your bills sometimes, and that is bad, but they are paid somehow, and you don't have to do actually anything less than what the others do—men who have money and interest to set against your brains. Given time and no millstone round your neck, you will keep level, and then you will begin to forge ahead. It is hard for a man to rise by sheer worth, but it is possible, only he must have a free hand and no one to think of but himself.

"But married— The aspect would change at once. And even though you were still as good as other men, even perhaps a little better, I should know what you had missed, and why. Perhaps it is that I am too proud for you to give up the best of your life for me. That must be it. Yes, I am too proud."

"Why should we not wait?"

"Why, indeed? Well, since you must have it, I have pictured it often enough. I have seen you in the flush of your youth at the outset of your career—and I believe that career will be a high one—set down to wait for a distant happiness. You don't see me. I am removed. I see you afraid to venture this move or that move—and you know there are always risks in the life game—because you are waiting. I see you dulled to what is going on around you, dulled to the present need and the present opportunity, because you are waiting. I see you waiting on without regret, and gradually, gradually, the spirit is sapped out of you, the ambition to be anything but as other men are. The fine temper that is in you now is numbed, and after that there remains mediocrity, which in you would be failure. And for the man you should be there will only be a somebody in the ruck, whereas you were made for the van."

"I don't understand."

"No, that is my part. And then again there is my side to look upon. I am to go away from you and to be without you for years and years. I shall never forget you; I shall not cease to love you; I shall always think of you tenderly and hungrily, because I am your love and you are mine. But, at the same time, I am only myself, a poor, patchy, inconsistent thing. Other people stronger than I will come by and influence me more because they are nearer than you at a distance—not because they can dim the love for you, understand."

"Can you do without me?" he said.

She wrenched herself away and burst into a wild fit of crying.

"Oh, my God, what a brute I am!" he said. "My darling—listen. Ah, stop crying. You make my heart bleed. I cannot assent to what you say of yourself, I cannot follow what you say of me. You are more sensitive than I; you catch sounds and signs where I neither hear nor see. But I have learned enough to know that I only torture you by my persistence, and that I do not move you one inch from your position. It is your wish that we should part, and so it must be, and perhaps some day I shall understand. I know that you are making a great sacrifice and that it is for me. You will forgive me if I cannot yet see clearly wherein is the urgent necessity. You stooped to me in your condescension, you made me your lover for always. I loved you—I worship you, and I hold it to my honor to have had your love."

He put his arm round her again and drew her head down to his shoulder, and her sobs shook him as they sat thus. Presently the sobs became fewer, and then came only at long intervals.

She spoke at last.

"It must be. I am not worth it—not worth your love. And you will be a better man—yes, and in the end a happier one. Believe in me if you will, at least it can do no harm now that we are to be apart. Hold me close for a minute, since it is the end. Oh, where could the world show another such lover?"

And from the future that was closing down upon them she plucked the veil savagely.

"I am glad. Yes, I am glad to lose you."

"You're tired. Suppose we sit it out instead of dancing?"

"Yes, that will do," said the girl. "I am tired."

The music had begun before the man spoke, and two or three couples swept into the ballroom as he crossed it with the girl on his arm. It was a stuffy night, gemmed outside with the lights of the street and of carriages moving slowly before the entrance and crowded within by a London semifashionable throng, bent in a bored way upon amusement. The big hall, green with palms and dark with carved oak, was full of a kaleidoscopic mixture of bright dresses, expansive shirt fronts, babble of voices and laughter, and beyond there was a glimpse of the supper room, starred with lights and resounding with the jingle of plates and glasses. The girl and the man walked through together and down a corridor to a couple of chairs in the shelter of a Japanese screen. Opposite them a French window framed a patch of garden hung about with paper lanterns, and above that came dusky tree tops and the stars.

The girl, who was the girl of the hillside, leaned back in her chair and twisted a fan about with restless fingers. Certainly at the moment she looked tired. The man twirled his mustache up, first one side and then the other. It was touched with gray, and his hair was flecked, too, but his face was that of a man in his prime—masterful, square jawed and obstinate. There was a deep line from nostril to mouth corner, and his hands were strong and shapely. He crossed his legs, tilted his chair back until he could watch the girl's profile without being guilty of staring and spoke.

"I believe you wanted to speak to me?"

"People take it for granted that I am—am—going to marry you. It is intolerable."

"Ah!" He dropped his mustache and tilted the chair back a little more. "Why intolerable? I am told I am a most eligible person."

She twisted the fan nervously.

"I dare say. I do not want to discuss your eligibility. That is a matter which does not concern me. What does concern me is that I will not be made the subject of these rumors. You know how they come about and where the remedy lies."

"Said remedy being, of course, my extinction, self produced? I know a better one."

"No."

"Don't be in too much of a hurry with that negative. Consider a moment. Is it all due to my persistence and my constant presence? Doesn't some of it come from a casual interest that you take in me, and that shows itself, as these things will, to a too observant world?"

"I am not in the least in love with you, if that is what you mean."

"Oh, no; not at all. I am in love with you, and that suffices—for the present. But still, you take an interest, all the same."

"I suppose so. It is that you fascinate me somehow, and your obstinacy frightens me. I never met a man who was so little moved by my wishes and my words."

"Excuse me. I shall have the greatest pleasure in gratifying some of your wishes."

"Meaning, if I want a toy out of a shop window. My wish is that you take 'no' for an answer and go away."

"And that is what I will not do. No; I love you, and I am going to marry you. Let there be no mistake about it. My love may seem rather brutal—men's passions are brutal under some conditions—but it is a solid affair and it will give you something firm to lean upon and to stand by. You will find me a fairly easy husband when you have realized the futility of pouting at the inevitable. There is the tender side to my love that will give you much, be proud of you, cherish you and stick to you. I'm not a small minded person, and I am wonderfully easy to deal with when I have my own way. That will not be very difficult to give. It only wants—you."

"But why—why—why?" said the girl. "Why should I give myself to you? Just to please your passion? I am not much of a woman, but I have a soul of sorts."

"Well, partly, I suppose. You don't expect a man to make love violently to establish platonic friendship, do you? But I am not a brute, though I am a man. I have watched you since we met, and I have got your character off fairly well. You are undecided about most things; you are obstinate in a weak fashion; you have a supersensitive character that gives you a great deal of pain, and the weapons with which you essay to fight a rough world cut your own hands when you use them. Come to me. I will do the fighting. I will lead, and instead of falling back on your own judgment, too shifting to be reliable, you will have me always behind you to turn to. As to the love, that will come. I fascinate you, you say. You take a fearful pride in the thought that I am your lover, because I am a lover in whom a woman may well be proud. Yes, I don't care to sham becoming modesty just now. And that pride will father a love as strong as most women bear to their husbands. I don't disgust you; far from it. If you will remember, I kissed you once, and you"—

"That is brutal."

"No; it is only the truth, and this is the time for plain speaking."

The conversation paused for a little. The fan twirled on, and then said the girl:

"This is all very kind and disinterested of you, no doubt, but there are plenty of other indecisive women in the world sorely in need of backing. Go and help them."

"As I said before, I love you; hence the present situation. You don't see why I should, for you are not particularly beautiful; you are stiff necked; you are not at all domesticated. Well, I am so far in love that I can't consider why, except it be that there is a barrier of unapproachableness about you that I long to beat down. I want to stir you out of that cold blooded indifference that you affect. I do not believe in it either, for you are not likely to have come to your present age without there having been some other fellow."

She turned upon him.

"Well, that is true; there was another man. He loved me with an unselfish devotion beside which this love of yours is unspeakable. He left me because he would not tempt me against my conscience. You don't care a button whether I violate my own sense of decency or not."

"Extravagance again," he said. "I will uproot that peculiar standard of yours and set up one better fitted for wear and tear. He loved you unselfishly, did he? So much the less man he."

"I will not let you speak of him. He is dead to me, and holy for that reason if for no other."

"Forgive me," said the man, bending toward her. "God knows I would not hurt you for the world. If that man could love you as a man loves and yet conquer the mad longing that I have now to hold you in my arms, he must have been very noble and worthy whatsoever you gave him."

"He was more than worthy. He was too good for it."

"No man could be too good for that rare smile of yours or for your kiss. You would honor him beyond his deserts. Ah, my sweetheart, do you think I don't worship you too? You are the sweetest, the dearest, the snow purest of women, and you have all my homage, all my love, all my desire to shield you and help you. God knows I am no saint, but I am not afraid for this love of mine. I never loved another woman in this fashion. You want peace? Then find it in my arms."

He held them out and bent toward her. His eyes, that could be so hard and unrelenting, were soft and pleading now. They were alone in the dim light of the corridor. There was no one to see or care, and his face and attitude asked plainer than words. A strong man in his pride humbling himself to ask this thing from her! There passed through her mind the vision of life with him beside her—a life with some high ideals shattered, perhaps, but with many torturing doubts and difficulties ended. What did it matter, after all, the fantastic isolation she had striven for? It was not good to be alone, and, then, that passion might not stir her love, but it thrilled the fibers of her being as a woman. Into the holy of holies he might not penetrate—that was closed forevermore—but he could fill the outer room and absorb her storm tossed spirit into his, as the river absorbs the brook.

"No, no!" she said, pushing him away. But the resistance was faint, and in another second his lips were on hers, and in that contact, perforce, she gave the betrothal kiss. In the moment of defeat she found time to learn that there was pleasure in the surrender. He put his arms around her and held her to him strongly, sheltering her face with his own and letting her heart throb against his. Then he released her, and, in another faroff supreme moment, she burst into tears.

"My darling," he said tenderly. "Choke back the tears; this is not the time or place. I will leave you for a moment."

He walked away toward the end of the corridor, and she stood up, leaning against the window and letting the night air fan her burning face.

"And so it ends!" she said. "As I feared—as I knew. Oh, my love, my love, you did well to leave me! 'A little bitterness, a little longing when we are young, a little futile searching for work—and then we go with the drove.' A woman says that, and it is true. Who can fight such a one sided battle? Oh, that I had been born anything but a woman and any rather than in the present time! A hundred years back I should not have known; a hundred years hence perhaps there will be something better to safeguard us than a man's caprice. As it is—and as I am"—

The man came back. He took her hands in his and looked into her face.

"Poor child!" he said. "Never did any one torment you with kindlier intention. Don't be afraid; I am not going to touch you till you give me leave. Your face is still tear stained a little. Give me your handkerchief. I found your sister in the hall. She is just going, and you can slip away with her. I have your cloak on the chair yonder. Don't be afraid of what people may say; nobody will think or talk this time—I have managed that."

She stood quietly while he put her cloak round her, fastened it with deft fingers and put a lace wrap over her hair, knotting it below the chin. Then he looked at her wistfully.

"Perhaps you will give me a kiss of your own accord?"

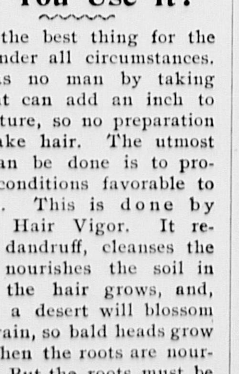
And, for answer, she lifted her face to his like a child and kissed him submissively.—London Sketch.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.



Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

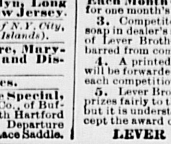
$3,400.00 CASH AND PRIZES GIVEN FREE EACH MONTH FOR Sunlight SOAP WRAPPERS

As follows:

4 First Prizes, each of $100 Cash - - -	$ 400.00
20 Second " " " $100 PIERCE SPECIAL Bicycles*	2,000.00
40 Third " " " $ 25 Gold Watches -	1,000.00
Cash and Prizes given each month - -	$3,400.00
	12
Total given during 12 mos. 1897,	**$40,800.00**

HOW TO OBTAIN THEM.

Competitors to save as many SUNLIGHT SOAP Wrappers as they can collect. Cut off the top portion of each wrapper, that portion containing the heading "SUNLIGHT SOAP." These (called "Coupons") are to be sent, postage fully paid, enclosed with a sheet of paper stating Competitor's full name and address and the number of Coupons sent in, to Lever Bros., Ltd., New York, marked on outside Wrapper (top left hand corner) **with NUMBER of the DISTRICT Competitor lives in.**



No. of District	NAME OF DISTRICT.
1	New York City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands, New Jersey.
2	New York State (outside of N. Y. City, Brooklyn, Long and Staten Islands).
3	Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia and District of Columbia.
4	The New England States.

*The Bicycles are the celebrated **Pierce Special,** 1897 Pattern, m'f'd by Geo. N. Pierce & Co., of Buffalo, Boston and New York. Fitted with Hartford Tires, First Class Nickle Lamp, New Departure Bell, Standard Cyclometer, and Hunt Lace Saddle.

RULES.

1. Every month during 1897 in each of the 4 districts prizes will be awarded as follows:

The **1** Competitor who sends in the **Largest Number** of coupons from the district in which he or she resides will receive **$100 Cash.**

The **5** Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's **Pierce Special** bicycle, price $100.00.

The **10** Competitors who send in the **Next Largest Numbers** of coupons from the district in which they reside will **Each** receive at winner's option a lady's or gentleman's Gold Watch, price $25.

2. The Competitions will **Close the Last Day of Each Month** during 1897. Coupons received too late for one month's competition will be put into the next.

3. Competitors who obtain wrappers from unsold soap in dealer's stock will be disqualified. Employees of Lever Brothers, Ltd., and their families, are debarred from competing.

4. A printed list of Winners in Competitor's district will be forwarded to Competitors in about 21 days after each competition closes.

5. Lever Brothers, Ltd., will endeavor to award the prizes fairly to the best of their ability and judgment, but it is understood that all who compete agree to accept the award of Lever Brothers, Ltd., as final.

LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

Care of the Mouth When Ill.

When one is in good health, the mouth needs no special care beyond that of ordinary cleanliness. Indeed, the secretions of the various glands located in it act as disinfectants and keep it sweet. But few, however, are so healthy but they need to pay some attention to this organ, and when one is ill with any serious disease this becomes more and more necessary. One physician has found it advantageous to have patients suffering with fever chew occasionally some aromatic gum to stimulate the secretions of the mouth and wash out or destroy micro organisms or fermentation going on there. Another has accomplished the same end by having the patient chew some splinters of fresh pine wood. Dr. Rosenfield gives quite full directions for cleansing the mouth under such circumstances. He says that "in children and very old persons the less solid food taken the greater should be the care with the mouth. They should rinse it out several times a day with lukewarm water containing a little common salt, tincture of myrrh or eau de cologne added to stimulate secretion. When there is a tendency to bleeding of the gums or when the teeth are bad, a pinch of powdered oric acid may be twice daily rubbed in between the lips and gums. Patients with false teeth should remove them when they cannot take solid food.

"Patients with fever should have something to drink—cold water or weak lemonade—at least every hour. One must not wait till the patient asks for a drink. Besides preventing dryness, the fluid maintains the activity of the glands and the whole function of the mucous membrane. Many patients are prevented from drinking by a painful, dry and cracked condition of the lips, and therefore all feverish patients should, from the commencement of their illness, have their lips rubbed several times a day with vaseline. In protracted cases of fever the mouth may also be swabbed out with oil or greatly diluted glycerin.—New York Ledger.

If strength is what you want, you should study what causes your weakness.

It is practically lack of food.

But you eat three meals a day, and all you can eat at a time.

Yes, but do you *digest* it?

Food undigested, is not food. It is not nourishment.

It doesn't create strength.

To digest your food take Shaker Digestive Cordial at meals. After a while you will digest your food without it. Then you will get well, and strong and healthy.

Shaker Digestive Cordial cures indigestion and all its symptoms, such as nausea, headache, eructations, pain in the stomach, giddiness, loss of appetite, etc. It makes your food nourish you, and make you strong and fat and hearty.

Druggists sell it. Trial bottle 10 cents.

William Harding of Waseca, Minn., who celebrated his one hundredth birthday recently, took part in the War of 1812, the Mexican War and the Civil War. He was 60 years of age when the latter war broke out, but got enrolled as a volunteer by giving his age at 40.

Governor Grout of Vermont, who is one of the best farmers in that State, was recently found by a visitor to his home in Derby making maple sugar. He has tapped 45,000 trees this season and made 12,000 pounds of sugar and syrup.

Archbishop Martinelli, the apostolic delegate and representative of the Pope in the United States, has just sustained a severe loss by the death of his only surviving brother, the Augustinian monk, Father Aurelius Martinelli.

Dr. Jameson is about to leave England for the dark continent, to take charge of the administration of that portion of the Chartered company's territory which lies between Lake Nyassa and Lake Tanganyika.

Waltham, Mass., April 27, 1897.—I am very much pleased with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken three bottles. I was very much run down in health and had no color in my face. The first bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me. I regard it as a first class blood purifier and cheerfully recommend it. M. Lizzie Connearned, 790 Main street.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sol. Miller, who was the editor of the Troy (Kan.) *Chief* for 40 years, died the other day. His fund of eccentric humor made him and his paper well known all over the state.

M. Levassor, one of the pioneers in the horseless motor carriage movement in France, who generally came in ahead in road races, recently died suddenly at the age of 55 years.

General De Charette, who formerly commanded the papal zouaves, recently visited Pope Leo with the object of bringing about a reconciliation between the Duc d'Orleans and the Vatican.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1897.

MEMORIAL DAY.

The weather last Monday was unfavorable for the Memorial Day exercises, and the mud was deep. It rained violently nearly all the night before and there were showers at short intervals through the day up to 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Nevertheless, the parade was a fine one. We do not remember any similar occasion when the Veterans and soldiers made a better showing. The American Cadet Band of Boston, rather an amateurish musical aggregation, but fairly good players, and the Woburn Drum Corps, furnished music.

The published programme was fully carried out and in good shape. Post 161, George E. Fowle, Commander, escorted by the Mechanic Phalanx, High School Battalion, preceeded by the Band, lined up in front of Post 33, B. Fletcher, Commander, about 9 o'clock, A. M., took Post 33 under escort, when the procession started for Woodbrook cemetery to decorate the graves of deceased comrades. A detachment visited also Calvery cemetery at East Woburn and performed a like solemn duty there.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Post 161 escorted Post 33 to the Monument on the Common where the usual exercises were held. The Monument was handsomely decorated.

At 3 o'clock the Posts, soldiery and citizens assembled in Lyceum Hall and after a brief address by Commander Fowle, listened to an oration by Comrade James H. Griggs of Reading. It was a good one, and highly satisfactory. The orator essayed no oratorical flights or rhetorical flourishes; the burden of his speech was memories of the War years; recollections of the dark days and the bright ones of the Rebellion; a story such as civilians at least, particularly the young, love to hear. It is seldem if ever a more interesting Memorial Day address is listened to. It showed the wisdom of of choosing a comrade for "Orator of the Day."

At the close of the services Post 161 gave a banquet, at which there was speaking, music, etc. Although not yet strong after his severe illness, Hon. M. T. Allen found his voice and made one of the best speeches at the tables.

Thus another milestone was passed in the history of the Grand Army of the Republic. How many of those in the procession last Monday will be missed from it on Memorial Day in 1898?

A GOOD IDEA.

It has been suggested that the Committee who made the new city charter for Woburn be constituted by general consent a rallying point for a reform municipal league, or union, the object of which shall to secure a more satisfactory administration of our municipal affairs.

It has also been suggested that the committee be clothed with full powers to make nominations of candidates for all offices to be filled by popular vote next fall.

There seems to us to be good common sense in both propositions. The committee comprises the best business talent in the city. It is strictly nonpartisan in its composition. The personal integrity of the members is above question. They are men who take a lively interest in the city's prosperity and would sacrifice political preferences and prejudices for the general good. The nomination of candidates could be safely confided to their hands.

This is a matter worthy of the careful consideration of the voters of Woburn.

☞ Mr. George C. Barton was reelected Assistant Principal of the High School by the Board at their meeting last month. A gentleman of this city, of education and ability, who has devoted considerable time and spent some money in the last few months to post himself on the qualifications of Assistant Principals, or Sub-Masters, of High Schools in and around Boston, has found no one anywhere better educated or better qualified for such a position than Mr. Barton and but very few who came up to his standard in the respects named. He is free to say that Mr. Barton is a superior teacher, a good disciplinarian, earnest and honest in the discharge of his duties, and that he fills the bill in the High School much better than most Assistants could. Considering the source from whence it comes, this is highly complimentary to Mr. Barton as a teacher, and there is no question at all but that he deserves it.

☞ Hereafter Officer Thomas Mulkeen will be addressed as Lieutenant Mulkeen, he having been appointed by Mayor Feeney to fill the new office created by the City Council. This is well—the JOURNAL heartily approves of the Mayor's choice. Mr. Mulkeen has been on the Police force of this city about 20 years and has always given satisfaction in the discharge of his official duties. He enjoys the confidence and respect of his fellow officers and of the public, and all feel that the position of Lieutenant of Police will be worthily filled by him. His will be night duty and similar to that of the Chief. We congratulate Mr. Mulkeen on his well deserved promotion.

☞ The members expect, and the people hope it is true, that the Legislature will be prorogued this week. It has been a working session, a busy one, but not so profitable for the Lobby as usual, and many important laws have been enacted. In point of talent and honesty it was above the average, at least that is what is said of it. In the fore part of the session some things were done too hastily and without proper consideration, but the most of them were subsequently rectified on "the sober second thought," and on the whole, the work has been wise and judicious. Nothing is ever lost by "giving the devil his due."

☞ The Board of Water Commissioners held a meeting last Tuesday evening, at which it was expected they would take some action respecting the Registrar imbroglio. Nothing however was done except to listen to what their Attorney, F. P. Curran, Esq., had to say on the subject. In addition to the letter from the Attorney General one has been received by the Board from County Attorney Wier who, we understand, threatened prosecution unless an immediate movement was made. The regular monthly meeting was held last evening.

☞ The Woburn-Winchester Boulevard bill was passed to be engrossed last Wednesday. That brings this city within the fold of the Metropolitan Park Commission. We would suggest that now would be a good time for the local Boulevard Committee to take steps towards organizing a Boulevard Association and to put in some effective work.

☞ We acknowledge an agreeable call from R. Dobbins, Esq., Representative in the Legislature from Lowell, and President of the Lowell Steam Boiler Works, last Wednesday morning. He was en route from Lowell to Beacon Hill, and was looking and feeling fine. He thought the Great and General Court would adjourn this week.

☞ We are in receipt of a copy of the *Boston & Maine Courier*, an examination of which is enough to make one long for the woods and waters of Down East. It is brimful of pictures of scenes dear to tourists in Maine, New Hampshire, and other regions, the letterpress descriptions of which are fine. It is a real outing number of a handsome paper.

☞ A petition is about to be circulated among the substantial men of this city asking for prompt action on the part of the authorities in relation to the election of a Water Registrar by legal process. The interest in the matter is general, and people can't understand why the authorities are holding back. They propose to find out, and that pretty soon.

☞ The new tariff bill is marching on. The Senate are pushing it right along, and the promise to have it in full operation by July 1 bids fair to be fulfilled. The country is waiting for it. All kinds of business is at the lowest possible ebb, and the tariff is anxiously looked for to start things up.

☞ Last Wednesday Chief Ferrin put in the balance of his evidence in the false fire alarm case at Walnut Hill and rested. The defence put in no testimony, and it was announced that a decision would be rendered one June 15. Our Chief has evidently got them.

☞ Woburn's share of the State tax for 1897 is $6,790.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Dr. Allen—Removal.
N. W. S. R.—Notice.
413 Main St.—To Rent.
G. F. Jones—For Sale.
A. T. Young—For Sale.
Russell Counter Co.—Pasters Wanted.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— "Flowers for Hospitals" will appear next week.

— W. J. Brown, letter crrrier, has returned to his duty.

— Read Dr. M. H. Allen's card of "Removal" in this paper.

— See notice of room to let, corner of Main and Walnut streets.

— G. F. Jones has a few more of those heavy Iowa horses left for sale.

— Sunday 13 will be Children's Day. Its observance has become general.

— Miss Lydia A. McArthur has gone to Moncton, N. B., for a vacation.

— Don't forget the entertainmet of Belief Corps 84 on Friday evening, June 11.

— Officer Mulkeen has got about through taking the school census of this city.

—AllshoesboughtofLeathewarrantednottorippatchesfrontandbackstayssewedbymachine.

— Mr. J. Linnell's Cash Market contains all the good things of the season in meats, vegetables, etc.

— Charlie O'Brien will go to New York City next Monday to visit friends. He expects to be gone 6 or 8 weeks.

— The Warren Academy Industrial School is appreciated. The very large attendance this term shows that quite plainly.

— The Celtic Association's picnic at Baldwin's Grove last Monday was attended by thousands notwithstanding the rain.

— City Clerk Finn was unable to appear at his office Tuesday morning, as expected, on account of a relapse of his illness.

— The early closing movement of the grain dealers does not seem to materialize. There is a hitch in it somewheres.

— It is said that a considerable change in the arrival and departure of trains on the B. & M. Railroad will be made this month.

— Mr. George T Connor asks an important question in the JOURNAL this week, and then shows how it may be answered. Read it.

— Niagara Lodge, I. O. G. T., will give an entertainment in Concert Hall on Thursday evening, June 10. The tickets are only 10 cents.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M.C.A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Mr. A. A. Brooks represents the U. S. Rubber Reclaiming Works of N. Y.

— Last Friday evening Capt. L. H. Dow and Lieut. Parker Poole went to Wakefield and presided over a drill by the Wakefield High School.

— The public schools in this city will close for the long summer vacation on June 30. That will also be Graduation Day of High School Class '97.

— Of course the Superintendent is not to blame for it, but the condition of some of our streets is provocative of profanity. It ought not to be so.

— Last Tuesday evening Mishawum Lodge, 61, A. O. U. W., held a ladies night, with lecture, music, etc. A large party of both sexes were present.

— Mr. L. A. Gould won't quite fetch it with green peas on June 17, Bunker Hill Day, but will have slathers of them by July 4, Independence Day.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Some wheelmen ring their bells after they have knocked their victims down instead of before. "It is fun for the boys but death to the frogs."

— June came in with a cold, northwest wind, with mud, and other not overly agreeable things. But the wiseacres say June is going to be a hot month.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Read carefully the change in Mr. C. M. Strout's card. People know that "Charlie" is as "straight as a string," and does the "honest injun" by everybody.

— The Christian Endeavor Flag Drill will take place in the vestry of the Orthodox church next Friday evening, June 11. Frequent rehearsals are now in order.

— Miss Winnie Russell graduated from Boston University last Wednesday. Several of her friends attended the Class reception at University Hall last Monday evening.

— Russell Counter Co. advertises for pasters in today's JOURNAL The Company are doing a fair amount of work, but find the trade, like every other, almost totally demoralized.

— Our old friend, Mr. Simeon Weymouth, is again in evidence on our streets. He spent the winter among relatives and friends in York county, Maine, and enjoyed his visit there.

— Charming weather was vouchsafed the Veterans to attend church last Sunday. They could not have asked for anything better. Nor could they have listened to a better sermon.

— The Capt. J. Henry Symonds homestead in this city is offered for sale. Mr. Gilman F. Jones has the disposal of it. It is an excellent place, handy to everything, and will be sold cheap.

— Mr. A. T. Young advertises his residence for sale in the JOURNAL this week. As everyone knows, it is a fine place, one of the best and most desirable in this city. It will be sold at a bargain.

— Mayor Feeney don't "want the earth" but thinks the Warren Academy corporation ought to give the Academy property to the city for school purposes. Evidently Mayor Feeney will never be hung for his modesty.

— It is said that a contemplation of what may happen to them at next fall's city election is already causing some of the Ward politicians to tremble in their boots. They "see the handwriting on the wall," so to speak.

— Ernest H. Clarke and Herbert L. Clarke, the trombone and cornet soloists, came to Boston with the celebrated band of the 7th New York Regiment, and were the guests of their parents at "Clarigold Manse."

— Mr. Leon L. Dorr was elected President of the Nothern Division of the Epworth League at a meeting held in Boston on May 27. He is worthy of the office. The League has no warmer friend or more zealous worker than Mr. Dorr.

— Mr. F. Chandler Parker, the well-known leather manufacturer on Sturgis street, started last Saturday for a Southern trip of a few weeks. He goes for pleasure chiefly. We know no one more deserving of an outing than Mr. Parker.

— Hon. E. E. Thompson and wife, John R. Carter and wife, and perhaps other Woburn people, attended the Ladies Night of the Congregational Club in Boston a few evenings since. Mr. Luke W. Fowle is a member of the Club.

— Mrs. Elizabeth McDonald of Bennett street, Miss Mina E. Dearth of Pleasant st., and Miss Jennie E. Skinner of Main street, will sail for Europe on or about July 1. The former will go as a member of Cook's (we believe) European excursion party, and the two latter independently. All three will make what used to be called the "Grand Tour," and will be away a large part of the summer.

Pousse Pâté...

And why not a pie-pusher as well as a coffee-pusher? It's far more necessary. Do you suffer with dyspepsia? Ayer's Cathartic Pills will cure you. Take a

PILL AFTER PIE.

— Miss Clarabel Moulton will take the place in the High School corps of teachers made vacant by the resignation of Miss Wormersley. She is a Newburyport woman and a graduate of Boston University. Her credentials are all right.

— Last Thursday evening week Miss Mitchell, in behalf of St. John's church, presented their pastor, Rev. Walter L. Gay, with a fine dinner set. The Reverend and greatly surprised gentleman responded neatly to Miss Mitchell's kind words.

— The Woburn Equal Suffrage League will hold its next meeting in Y. M. C. A. parlor on Monday evening, June 7, 1897. This being the last meeting of the season a full attendance of members is earnestly requested, and all others will be cordially welcomed.

— Mr. Jacob M. Ellis was obliged to keep his bed several days this week on account of an injury to one of his legs received while entering a carriage on Monday. Dr. G. P. Bartlett attended him. The trouble was a severe twist and wrenching of the muscles.

— The Woburn reporter of the Boston *Herald* says Rev. Daniel March, D. D., is sitting for a bust to Mr. Kitson, the famous Boston sculptor, at the residence of Dr. George P. Bartlett, whose daughter is a pupil of Mr. Kitson. That's the first we have heard of it.

— The National Band played for the Kearsage Veterans in Boston on Memorial Day. The Woburn Brass Band played at Reading in the forenoon and Medford in the afternoon of that day. The American Cadet Band played for the Woburn Memorial exercises.

— Because June 17 is a holiday Prof. Worthley, the Optician, has postponed his next professionial visit to Woburn to June 24. Patrons will please bear this fact and date in mind. The date of his next visit in his advertisement should be June 24 instead of June 3.

— Mr. Gordon Parker, the standard druggist of this city, has bought of Mr. L. Waldo Thompson the Dudley residence on Cleveland ave. and has moved into it. It is a nice place on a pleasant street and will make Mr. and Mrs. Parker a fine home.

— There was a very pleasant social gathering at the beautiful residence of Mr. Julius F. Ramsdell on Canal street last Monday evening, when the daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ramsdell gave a select party to some friends. Music and a spread were features of the delightful affair.

— Registrar Wade is a courteous official, and carries on the duties of his office in an admirable manner.—*Boston Herald.* A good guess for a reporter who never sees the inside of the Water Board office; hit it straight—Mr. Wade *is* a good officer and nobody ever said anything else.

— Antonio Lovechie, an Italian, committed suicide in this city Monday last by hanging. He lived on Mountain street, and conducted a small farm. For several weeks Lovechie had been ill. He hanged himself in the cellar of his house. His wife and several children survive.

— At a meeting of the Catholic Total Abstinence Union held in Boston College Hall last Monday, Mrs. Sarah Hammond of this city was elected Second Vice President, also a Delegate to the National Convention to be held at Scranton, Pa., next August. Which were honors not to be lightly regarded.

— Probably there will be less going to the seashore and mountains by our people this year than usual. Money is too scarse to warrant an opposite belief. Still many will take their summer outings, the season for which is close at hand, because there are a plenty of people that hard times do not materially effect.

— The next holiday, or semi-holiday, will be June 17, or Bunker Hill Day. It will fall on Thursday, and two weeks from the next Sunday will be 4th of July, or Independence Day. By the way, has anybody thought anything about celebrating the 4th here in Woburn? If so, how much? And how? And why?

— Ex-Organist Clarke has returned from his visit South, and has arranged to engage in his Editorial work at his summer residence, "Clarigold Manse," during the warm season in the expectation of spending the fall and winter in North Carolina. He was much benefitted by this trip, and is daily regaining his strength.

— The ladies of the Baptist Church will give an entertainment in their vestry Thursday evening, June 10, to which everyone is invited. A pleasing programme of music and readings will be given, including solos by Mr. Cummings, and Miss Wheeler of Charlestown. Light refreshments will be served. Admission 15 cents.

— Mayor Feeney and Francis P. Curran, Esq., start this morning for Bermuda. They go chiefly for pleasure we believe, although the Mayor hopes the voyage will knock the ague germs from his system. They have plagued him quite a good deal lately. Lawyer Curran's physical condition don't seem to need a change of climate just at present. They expect to be gone 3 weeks.

— Woodbrook cemetery never looked so beautiful before as it did last Tuesday. A visitor would have thought he had entered an immense flower garden instead of a cemetery so generously and lavishly were the graves bestrewed with floral beauty and so full was the air of their sweet perfume. There were many costly set pieces, huge bouquets, bunches of wild flowers, nosegays, and other things, the whole forming a lovely and extraordinary display.

— Sunday afternoon last Messrs. Alva S. Wood, Frank P. Richardson, Gordon Parker, Frank E. Cotton, and M. Littlefield, Woburn members of the Massachusetts Society Sons of the American Revolution, placed American Flags on the graves of 79 Revolutionary Soldiers who lie buried in the three oldest cemeteries in the city; and that this custom may become permanent in the future, they organized the "Woburn Sons of the American Revolution Club" by choosing Alva S. Wood, President, and M. Littlefield, Secretary and Treasurer.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country—including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.
2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.
3. Lowest possible prices—nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The following are the officers of the F. N. C. for 1898: President, George A. Ferguson; Vice-Presidents, Mrs. H. B. Clewley, Mrs. W. Hammond; Secretary, Mrs. N. Eaton; Treasurer, G. W. Buchanan; Directors, Mrs. S. B. Goddard, Mrs. Arthur Wyer, Benj. Champney, Nathan W. Eaton, Leonard Buchanan, Mrs. Alfred Dow, Miss Edith Ramsdell.

— Mrs. Sarah Croughan, an elderly woman, wife of Patrick Croughan, who lived at 980 Main street, N W., just above the electric car stables, was run over by the 8.14, a. m. train down near the B. & M. Station North Woburn, yesterday morning and killed. She was on her way to take the accommodation train at the station and undertook to cross the track when she was struck by the 8.14 express with the above result.

— The Malden School Board will not give Ella Kennedy up, so the action of the Woburn School Board in electing her to the Morse school will go for naught. She is an exceptionally fine teacher, too good for Woburn, the Malden folks say, and just right for their city. Wonder what our Board will do now in regard to Miss Catherine McDonough who was recommended for the Morse School by the sub-committee at the last meeting but rejected by the Board?

— Last Tuesday morning, while loading barrels near the Skinner factory, Mr. Murray, who is very well known here as a buyer of barrels, boxes, etc., was run over by his wagon and so seriously hurt that he had to be taken home in a herdic. His horse became frightened and Mr. Murray took him by the head to hold him but was knocked down and run over as stated. The animal ran away, collided with Andrew McLaughlin's provision cart, and pretty nearly annihilated it.

— There is an unusual and quite lively demand for residential property at and near Central Square just now. The conviction grows that that section of our city is destined to become the "Court End" and the future locality of the best residences in the corporation, hence the numerous would be purchasers of real estate there. It is now a fine part of the city. Many nice houses have been built on its neat and pleasant streets in the last two or three years, and the erection of many others is contemplated. Several parties have been trying to buy property there this week.

— An erroneous idea was gathered from Dr. N. A. Springer's card and our notice of it in last week's JOURNAL respecting his business in this city. The fact is Dr. Springer sold to Dr. H. L. Shepherd his medical practice only, and retained his management of the Bay State Sanitarium, the duties of which, with others, require his entire time and attention. He had no thought of leaving this city, and will not do so, although his care of other Sanitariums will necessitate frequent but brief absence from his post here. This explanation is due the Doctor and will doubtless be satisfactory to the public.

— The official organ publishes the names of Leonard Thompson and Sybil Shaw as delegates to the International Conference of Librarians to be held at London, England, next month. The list of American names who have been selected to attend is a long one. The official publication, issued in Chicago, announces that they will sail from Boston on the Cephalonia at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of June 26 for Liverpool. Mr. Thompson and his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw, expect to return home some time during the last part of August or early in September. We trust they will have a safe voyage both ways and a pleasant visit over on the other side.

— An atmospheric, or solar, display was observed here from 11 a. m. to 1 p. m. and later, last Wednesday, of a phenomenal character. It was nothing more or less than a rainbow entirely encircling the sun, which was shining clearly, unobscured by the thinnest clouds, or mist, at a distance of about 10 or 15 degrees from the luminary. The hues, or seven primary colors, were at first, for 30 or 40 minutes, presented as vividly and distinctly as in any rainbow ever seen. At the end of that period it nearly disappeared, but returned again and, with hues somewhat less distinct and brilliant, remained, a wonder to observers, until it vanished finally at one o'clock. Mr. Waterman Brown was the first to discover the phenomenon in the vicinity of Church ave., and to call everybody's attention to it. Between the inner edge of the brilliant circle that surrounded the sun, Venus, the Morning Star, was plainly discernable with the unaided eye. Mr. Brown had no doubt it meant a speedy coming of the end of the world.

— The Manager of "The Illustrated Song and Lecture Company" has secured Rev. John A. Jayne as descriptionist, a young man of marked talent and sterling character, formerly well known in this city, and for quite a number of years past an honored and successful pastor of churches in Ohio. His portfolio contains seven lectures on live themes, of all of which the press and people speak highly. Here is what the Covington (Ky.) *Commonwealth* says of Mr. Jayne and his lectures: "A wideawake, energetic, conscientious and successful worker, a man of strong character, sterling good sense, and marked intellectual ability. His addresses show him to be among the widest readers and deepest thinkers."

— Last Tuesday morning the baker's cart of John C. Finnegan, 476 Main street, A. D. Gillis, driver, was wrecked at Central Square by an electric car on the North Woburn Street Railroad. The story is that Gillis was driving along in front of the car and just as he turned to visit the house of Mrs. Addlington, and his team was directly across the track, the car ran into the rear and wrecked it. The horse broke loose, cleared the wagon and escaped unhurt. The driver, Gillis, was struck and quite seriously injured, but just how seriously Dr. Chase, the attending physician, could not tell. It was thought his left leg was broken This is the driver's story, but the blame, if any, cannot of course be located until the other side is heard.

— About 3 o'clock last Tuesday afternoon Mr. L. Frank Arnold, Clerk of the N. W. S. R. Co., and Mrs. Arnold were driving leisurely along Main street in their natty dogcart. When about opposite Holdridge's hardware store a strap which holds the body of the cart broke, the cart tipped over backwards, and both people were unceremoniously dumped into the street. Fortunately the horse stood perfectly still and seemed to be very much amused at the predicament of the late inmates of the cart. Their position was one which Mr. and Mrs. Arnold evidently did not care to occupy permanently, so they scrambled up right speedily and repaired to the office of Mr. G. F. Jones for another carriage. Neither was hurt and the vehicle received only slight damage.

— Mt. Horeb Lodge of Free Masons held a field day last Wednesday evenisg. It was their last meeting of the season, and the Lodge was filled to repletion. The work was on the third degree. It was done by Past Masters of the Lodge, 17 of whom were present, and everything went through in fine style. The following constituted the working force: W. F. Davis, W. M.; S. F. Trull, S. W.; W. T. Grammer, J. W.; A. S. Wood, Treasurer; C. A. Jones, Secretary; J. A. Brown, S. D.; F. G. Richardson, J. D.; C. M. Howe, Chaplain; W. H. Bowers, Marshal; A. J. Foster, S. S.; T. J. White, J. S.; Fellowcraft, C. A. Sweetser, A. V. Haynes,

Tired

Without exertion, weak, weary and depressed. This is the pitiable condition of thousands at this season. It is due to impoverished blood. The vital fluid has become loaded with impurities and depleted in quality. It leaves the system

Weak

Because the blood is the means nature provides for supplying nerves, organs and tissues with nourishment, and health and vigor cannot be expected when the blood is thin and impure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the remedy for this weakness, because it enriches the blood. It cures

Nervous

Troubles by feeding the nerves upon pure, rich blood. It overcomes that tired feeling, creates an appetite and gives refreshing sleep. If you want to feel well you must have pure blood. You may have pure blood and good health by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by its unequalled record of cures has won the first place among medicines. Get only

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills easy to buy, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

WRAPPERS.

Custom Home-made Wrappers. Very popular, because superior in every respect. Ladies come for them far and near, and write stronly commending them. Best material used and excellent workmanship. Our own designs carefully brought out. Warranted to please. Nothing better made. Large assortment always in stock. Infants' Slips, Childrens' Dresses and Ladies'

COTTON UNDERWEAR.

Our own make and superior to factory work.
☞ Mail orders promptly attended to.

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

N. J. Simonds. Music was furnished by Dr. G. R. Clark, bass soloist, and Grant B. Drake, organist. Belcher furnished a capital collation.

— The Past Officers Association will hold their Annual Reception at the residence of Mr. Eliott F. Trull, No. 629 Main street, this city, on Monday evening, June 21, for which invitations are already out. We are indebted to Capt. Benjamin S. Hinckley for one, with ladies. The annual receptions of this Association are considered by society folk, particularly by young ladies, as masterpieces of the season's fashionable events. They are always delightful. The cream of the city's bon ton shine there resplendently. Maids, Matrons and Pater Familias are at the fore in force; then the treat, the music, the dancing! The elegant grounds of the Trull mansion will be a charming place for all these delightful proceedings. And besides, Mr. and Mrs. Trull are generous entertainers, and Capt. Eliott F. Trull is something of a host himself. We have no doubt but that it will be a grand affair.

Resolutions.

At the Annual Meeting of the First Baptist church in this city, held May 27, 1897, the following resolutions, prepared by a committee previously appointed, were unanimously adopted by the church;

WHEREAS, In the Providence of God, who, as we trust, shapeth all our ends, our Pastor Rev. WILLIAM CAREY BARROWS has returned to us his stewardship as pastor upon which he entered five and one half years ago, and is about to carry the Standard of the Cross into other fields of labor, that we may make known the high estimation and regard we entertain for him as a faithful servant of the Lord Jesus, a true man of God, and a devoted pastor, it is hereby

Resolved, That we hold him in high estimation as an upright Christian man, a faithful minister of the Gospel, devoted to the spiritual welfare of his people and of the community in which he dwells; that we have found him sound in doctrine, and an earnest effective preacher of the pure word of the Gospel as it is found in Christ Jesus.

Resolved, That we have ever found him ready to minister to the needs of the sick and the sorrowing, sympathizing with the afflicted, and a true helper in time of trouble.

Resolved, That he has ever given his entire time, strength of body and mind, to the spiritual and temporal interests of the church; that his prayers and talks in pastoral visitation have been helpful and a spiritual blessing to many, and that the memories of these prayers and talks will ever be cherished with feelings of deep gratitude.

Resolved, That we greatly value his labors among us, and as he goes from us our best wishes and prayers attend him and his, that the blessing of the Lord will rest upon him in whatever field he may be called upon to labor.

A true copy.
Attest: ARTHUR E. GAGE,
Clerk First Baptist Church, Woburn.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

W. H. S. Memorial Exercises.

Class '99 of the High School held Memorial exercises on last Friday. They were appropriate and interesting. The pupils carried out the following

PROGRAM.

Praise Ye the Father,	School.	Gounod
But One Flag for Our Country,	Guy E. Marion.	C. L. Holstein
The Pride of Battery B,	Flossy E. P. Morse.	F. H. Gassaway
Battle On, From "Joan of Arc."	School.	Gaul
The Negro Problem,	Ethel Merrill Bryant.	Henry W. Grady
Essay. Songs of the Rebellion,	Cora May Buxton.	
Violin Solo. Il Trovatore,	John W. Talty.	Verdi
Essay. The Novelist of the Civil War,	Abbie M. Soles.	
Home, Sweet, Home,	Helen B. Cook.	Somerville
The Red Scarf,	Glee Club.	Arr. from Theo. Bonheur by G. A. Veazie.
Under the Flag,	J. Maxwell Murdock.	Phillips
The Whistling Regiment,	Evelyn Trull.	J. C. Harvey
Memorial Day,	School.	Words by S. F. Smith Music by L. B. Marshall
Addresses,	Hon. John P. Feeney. James R. Wood.	
America,	School.	

Maude H. Littlefield, Accompanist.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun," writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for Constipation and Sick Headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her her health and renewed her strength. Price 50 cents and $1.00. Get a bottle at Gordon Parker's

Y. M. C. A.

The Men's Meeting at the Y. M. C. A. rooms next Sunday afternoon will be in charge of Mr. C. M. Strout.

Mock Initiation.

Relief Corps 84 will hold a Mock Initiation in costumes at G. A. R. Hall on Friday evening, June 11. It is brimful of fun and laughter. A literary and musical entertainment will follow. The tickets to all are only 10 cents.

His personality filled the place. Yet not because he was a fat man. It was his annoying cough. He cured it with Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam and sank into happiness and obscurity.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best
Creamery
BUTTER
22c.
Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

The sixth age shifts
Into the lean and slippered pantaloon,
With spectacles on nose, and pouch on side;
His youthful hose, well-saved, a world too wide
For his shrunk shank.
—*Seven Ages of Man.*

So sang the Sweet Bard of Avon in his matchless picture of man's life from the cradle to second childhood, but in his day Bicycles were unknown and undreamed of and so he knew nothing about

Bicycle Hosiery

The Nineteenth Century is a long ways ahead of its predecessors, the 16th and 17th centuries. The velvet doublet and silken hose of the Elizabethan era have given place to a more rational style of clothing. In HOSIERY for BICYCLE RIDERS we distance all competitors If you would be up-to-date wear BICYCLE HOSIERY. The patterns are all new and stylish, with the latest effects in color combination.

With Golf Tops 50c to $1.50

Very proper in Greens, Browns and Reds. Special attention is requested to the assortment of FANCY TOPS, the latest effect, and the nobby BROWN OVER PLAIDS. Remember that most of these ars shown with or without feet, the latter form a bran new idea, and are to be worn over regular hose.

In Plain Colors

A nice assortment for riders with quieter tastes. Domestic manufacture, in Plain Black, footed, and seamless. In Cotton 50c; Worsted $1.00.

Bicycle Hosiery Headquarters.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS.
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

At the Present Time
We Are Offering a
Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

CUT GLASS!

To our large stock of Diamonds, Watches, and Jewelry, we have added a fine assortment of

CUT GLASS.

We invite your inspection of these beautiful goods.

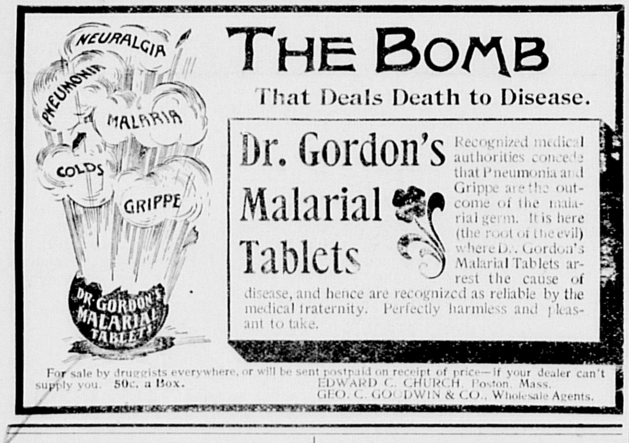
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES
In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.
CALL AND EXAMINE.
G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Why are Our Corsets better than any ones else?

Call and see them and we will show the advantage in them.
We have a new invoice of those fine Dress Skirts new patterns styles, which we are selling at our usual low prices.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.


THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Interesting Documents.

Leonard Thompson, Esquire, is a wise as well as a generous man, in this, that his noble gifts to the public, or a part of them at least, are made during his lifetime. This enables him to see that they are properly used, guards against post mortem litigations, and affords him the pleasure of seeing them appreciated. For some reason or other few men do this, but it is the true way after all if one would truly enjoy the bestowal of his wealth. In this respect Mr. Thompson is not only singular but rational.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson celebrated their Golden Wedding on May 26. It was delightful. A large number of people enjoyed it, and the bride and groom of a half a century ago were the recipients of floods of congratulations and well wishes. Their elegant residence on Academy Hill presented an animated and beautiful scene all through the evening. The father and mother, children and grandchildren, were particularly happy.

No people are held in higher regard than Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thompson. Mr. Thompson is eminently public spirited. His money goes freely for the promotion of the interests of his native town. Education of the masses is the direction in which his mind chiefly runs and the channel through which his generous gifts reach their intended mark. He was the real founder of the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund which has already done so much good in this community, and which will stand as a worthy monument to his liberality and wisdom when he is dead and gone. Schools, our Public Library, local history, all the things that tend to make people wiser and better, have his earnest sympathy and support.

At its organization in 1892 Mr. Thompson gave the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund $6,000; on the celebration of his Golden Wedding he gave it $5,000 more, making $11,000, besides the income of $5,000 5 years; and the beauty of it is, he takes delight in doing just that sort of a thing. It is a pity that other rich men of Woburn would not follow Mr. Thompson's excellent example.

On June 26 Mr. Thompson goes to England to attend the great international Library Association meeting in London, and will take with him his granddaughter, Miss Sybil Shaw. He is rapidly approaching his 80th year, but is active physically and mentally, and interested in everything going on around him. Below we give Mr. Thompson's letter and the action of the resolutions of the Burbeen corporation:

60 Warren St.,
WOBURN, May 26, 1897.

My Dear Sir:—It is with great pleasure that my indorsement of your management of the public lectures is added to that of the thousands who have enjoyed the instructive and highly interesting entertainments in the past seasons, the results of your Committee's thoughtful apportionment.

In view of such eminent success I desire to mark this fiftieth anniversary of our wedding day by adding to your investment fund the further sum of five thousand dollars in the full assurance that our fellow-citizens will continue to appreciate the intention of your devoted associates to interest and educate them in a higher estimate of life and a better enjoyment of our schools and libraries.

Sincerely yours
LEONARD THOMPSON.

To John Warren Johnson, Esq.,
Pres. Burbeen Free Lecture Corp.

At a meeting of the Corporation held at the Public Library, Thursday afternoon, May 27, the letter was read by the President and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—

WHEREAS, Leonard Thompson, Esq., has added on his fiftieth wedding anniversary the sum of five thousand dollars to his former gifts to the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund, we, the Managers of said Fund, representing the public, who are the beneficiaries of said Fund, extend to Mr. Thompson our heartfelt thanks for this generous gift, and also for the kind words of approval of our management of the public lectures, expressed in his letter accompanying the announcement of the gift.

We appreciate Mr. Thompson's high endeavor to advance the interests of education that all the people may acquire a higher estimate of life and a better enjoyment of our schools and libraries, and other means of acquiring knowledge. We believe that institutions like the Burbeen Free Lecture Fund, that he has founded, are a most important means to this end. We hope that his example in this respect will be followed by other communities, and that generous minds learning of his example will do likewise, and extend this great benefit to mankind.

As the Board managing his trust we extend to him and his worthy wife our heartiest congratulations on attaining a half century of married life.

Resolved, That the Clerk of this Board transmit a copy of these resolutions to Mr. Thompson and that they be made a part of the permanent record.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Subject: "The Ministry of Music." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Rally in the interest of Seaman's Friend Society at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

BAPTIST.—Preaching followed by Communion at 10.30 A. M. Rev. R. J. Adams, D. D., officiating. Sunday School at 12 M. Y. P. S. C. E. at 4.45 P. M. Service of Praise and Preaching at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Ladies Industrial meets Thursday.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Whit Sunday.
Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir assisted in the evening by Mr. Henry C. Hayden.

Married.

In this city, May 6, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, John Sullivan of Melrose, and Mary Harrington of Woburn.

In this city, May 26, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, Andrew P. Sisk, and Sarah McMaster, both of Burlington.

In this city, May 28, by Rev. Solomon Bixby, Frank W. Pray and Nellie Tobin, both of Wilmington.

In this city, June 1, by Rev. L. W. Slattery, James D. Haggerty and Margaret R. Byrne, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, May 28, Mary, wife of Timothy Green, aged 27 years.

In this city, May 31, Cabalda LaViechia, aged 40 years.

In this city, June 3, Sarah, wife of Patrick Croughan, aged 70 years.

In Charlestown, June 3, Laura A. M., daughter of Warren C. and Elizabeth H. Perrigo, aged 18 years, 11 months, 4 days.

A Great Combine.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

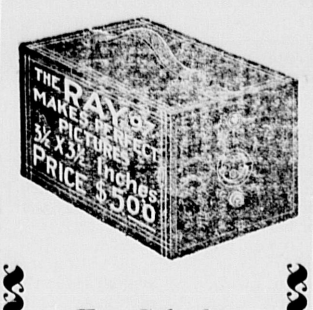
Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

A combination of style, fit and durability never before attained. Ask your neighbor—he can tell you all about them.

TESTIMONIAL:

Brookline, Mass
Standard Clothing Co
Gents: Either for dress or business purposes your Standard Black Cheviot Suit fills the bill—and for durability they surpass anything I ever wore.
GEO HAGGERTY

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
STANDARD CLOTHING CO.
395 Washington Street, Boston.



For Sale by
F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Alderman, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and Lung Complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgus, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a Minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial Bottles Free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

Distinguished Visitors.

On June 14 there will arrive in Boston about 60 representatives of South America and Mexico who are to make a tour of the principal commercial centres of the United States under the auspices of the Philadelphia Commercial Museums. On their arrival at Boston they will be accorded a grand reception by the Boston Chamber of Commerce of which Elwyn G. Preston of this city is Secretary, and subsequently to be shown the "Lions" of the Hub and neighborhood. Of the receiving committee will be Secretary Preston and Benjamin Hinckley, both of Woburn; Editor Charles H. Taylor of the Boston *Globe*; Lucius Tuttle, President of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company; several Bank Presidents; heads of large mercantile houses and manufacturing establishments, and many others.

Secretary Preston, who was very enthusiastic over the prospective benefits to result to Boston from the visit of the representatives of the various countries, said: "Mayor Quincy has demonstrated anew his interest in the commercial prosperity of the city, and his desire to further it by every means in his power, by generously extending the hospitality of the city to the visitors during the two days they will be here as guests of the Boston Chamber of Commerce."

Secretary Preston said that the delegation will be escorted from New York by a committee from the Boston Chamber of Commerce, and will be domiciled at the Vendome. Nothing will be left undone that will make the visitors' stay in Boston enjoyable, as well as to impress them with the desirability of the various countries they represent having trade relations with the business men of this metropolis.

There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me, Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Burlington.

At the town meeting held on May 26 it was voted to build a 4-room schoolhouse at the Centre and consolidate the schools. It was voted to hire $4,500 for this purpose. It was a mighty lively meeting, and the progressionists, under the leadership of Mr. E. S. Barker, won out hands down. The old liners, or conservative, or former wheelhorses of the town, had to take back seats, while "Young America" swept all before them in the front. Burlington has "got a move on," and to Mr. Barker belongs the credit.

Winchester Whisperings.

E Lawrence Barnard, Esq., passes more or less time at Winthrop and is gaining rapidly in health.

New houses continue to rise phœnix-like in "Glen Garry." It begins to have the appearance of a well stuffed plum pudding.

President Eliot of Harvard, says, "Golf is an old man's game," which will not be pleasing to some enthusiasts of the sport hereabouts who are no longer chickens.

Mr. Wm. Crabb Newell has returned from his trip to G. N. Y. and John E. Nickerson from a sojourn of a month in the great West, where he reports business as anything but booming.

OCCASIONAL.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Original Letter on the Events of 1775.

III.

Josiah Johnson's letter of 1775 explains why, a few days before the battle, Woburn was summoned to provide her quota of minutemen, by a notification to the Selectmen from the field officers of the local regiment. The original of this document is preserved in the Woburn Public Library. It was dated about two weeks before the Battle of Lexington and Concord. After citing the action of the Provincial Congress it proceeds to explain what the meaning of the term minutemen was, and shows that all the towns belonging to the regiment, except Woburn, had complied with the demand. Woburn's duty in the matter is then explained, and immediate compliance is urged. A copy of the original is here given:

To the Gentlemen, Selectmen of the Town of Woburn:—

Whereas, the Provincial Congress, on the 26th day of October last, resolved that one fourth part of each company should be selected, and hold themselves in readiness at a minute's warning, to march in defence of the country; and as all the towns in this regiment have put this resolve into execution at considerable cost to each town, excepting the town of Woburn, which shares equally in the advantages arising therefrom; which neglect in your town causes great uneasiness in the other towns in this regiment, and a great break in forming the regiment of minutemen. These are to desire you to call a Town Meeting, as soon as may be, in order to make provision for raising the minutemen, and we earnestly desire that you would use your influence to accomplish this affair. We are, gentlemen, your sincere friends in the common cause.

DAVID GREEN
SIMEON SPAULDING
WILLIAM THOMPSON } Field Officers.
EBENEZER JONES

Woburn, April the 6th, 1775.

N. B. The time appointed for the officers of the minutemen to meet and choose their field officers is on Thursday, the 13th day of this instant April, 10 o'clock in the forenoon at Capt. Solomon Pollard's in Billerica.

The letter also shows that the minute company raised in Woburn on January 4, 1775, was raised at the house or tavern of James Fowle, Esquire, the person addressed. It is known from a contemporary document, also preserved in the Woburn Public Library, when this company was formed, and the manner of its founding. The minutes of the original meeting are given. They happened to be written on the back of a document answering another purpose. They are as follows:

Woburn, Jan. 4, 1775. At a meeting of the volunteer company, or society, on January the 4th, 1775, at the house of James Fowle, Esq., did pass the following votes, viz.:

1. Chose a moderator, namely—Isaac Johnson.
2. Chose a clerk, namely—James Fowle.
3. Voted not to join any officers as minutemen, excepting such officers as shall be chosen in said company or society.
4. Voted to show arms once a month, according to law.
5. Voted not to have anything to do with any other company, in order to fix up the Town House, so called, for a house to exercise in.

The Town House was a structure of considerable size made out of the remains of the Woburn Second Meeting-House, which stood on Meeting-House Hill. The career of this building is treated in the work entitled, "Woburn Historic Sites," p. 40. The meeting-house had stood from 1672 to 1752, and for fifty-eight years was the only house of worship for the entire town. The Town House, situated on the same spot, was of smaller size, and begun apparently about 1754, and was still in an unfinished state in 1762. It continued to stand in a neglected condition for many years afterwards. Finally it was used as a barn, and at last was torn down.

From the letter of Josiah Johnson we learn who were the leaders in the movement to form a minute company in the town in accordance with the instructions of the Provincial Congress, and we find from its statements that the company started in January, 1775, was very likely a failure. Apparently the undertaking did not meet with the approval of the conservative element, and the call to action, which has been presented, shows that the company did not exist on April 6, 1775. The reason was that another equally effective company of artillery was in existence, rendering the minute company useless.

We must note that a line is drawn, in the letter between the citizens classed as enthusiastic and the impetuous patriots, and those who belonged to the conservatives. Which class was the more influential it is impossible to say. The difference between them in policy was wide, and this letter plainly shows the difference.

Cabals, juntos, and secret councils seemed to be a fashion in that age. Narrow views, self-interest, and self advancement were not wanting. Malcontents had instituted a private council chamber in one of the public houses, or taverns, and meetings were held and records kept of the doings of the assembled body. The house of James Fowle, Esquire, was the place. His residence was an historic site, where the family had lived from the founding of the town. The house had existed since 1691, and remained till the year 1840, when it gave place to the present Central House.

THE PETITION OF BENJAMIN THOMPSON TO THE COMMITTEE OF SAFETY.

This petition was read, and ordered to subside, May 20, 1775.

The following is the substance of the petition as preserved in the records:

Mr. Benjamin Thompson, of Concord, in New Hampshire, represented, that he had been arrested and confined in Woburn, upon suspicion of being inimical to the liberty of the country: that the committee of correspondence had made a public examination, but were not pleased to acquit or condemn him; that his personal safety and reputation depended on a thorough and impartial investigation of the charges against him; and prayed the Committee of Safety to take the subject into consideration, and afford him a full and fair trial, and an honorable discharge from confinement.

The following extracts from the "Journals of the Provincial Congress," and of the Committee of Safety of the Province, have a bearing on questions relating to Woburn in the year 1775.

PRISONERS OF WAR CONFINED AT WOBURN.

On May, 4, 1775, the committee appointed to inquire into the conduct of the several towns, relative to the prisoners of war, reported. Whereupon, ordered, that Mr. Wyman apply to the Committee of Safety, desiring that they would take such measures with respect . . . . . . to two regular officers, with their waiters, now at Woburn, as will remove the necessity of keeping so large a guard as is now placed there to guard the same.

The above action was induced by the following proceedings in the Committee of Safety, on April 29, 1775.

Voted, that Colonel Gerrish be desired to send Major Dunbar, now a prisoner at headquarters, to Woburn, under a strong guard, and order him to be there kept in safe custody, till further orders from the committee. Also voted that Captain Hill and company be furnished with provisions at any tavern they see fit to call at, in conveying Major Dunbar to a place of safety at the expense of the province. (This officer was exchanged on June 6, 1775.)

Others than soldiers were sent to Woburn for safe-keeping by the Provincial Congress. On June 10, 1775, one Daniel Adams, of Boston, a lunatic, who occasioned great "disorders" in the camp at Cambridge, was ordered placed at the colony's expense, with his guards, in the custody of the selectmen of Woburn. On June 14, following, he was released from the care of the Woburn Selectmen, and committed to the charge of a Doctor How, of Andover, said to be a person who was skilled in the care of the insane. The Woburn selectmen, who were probably glad to be relieved of this burden, were required by the Congress to forward the said Adams to Andover, and to provide a horse and carriage, with provisions, at the Colony expense, for the purpose.

The town of Woburn was also an asylum for many persons from Boston and Charlestown during this period. The family of Robert Temple, of Ten Hills Farm, near Charlestown, were probably the most important. The proceedings of the Provincial Congress have the following reference to him. On May 29, 1775, Robert Temple, Esq., whose family were then scattered, was submitted to examination, because of a number of letters taken from him by the Committee of Safety of Cohasset. He was attending the meeting of the general Committee of Safety when the matter came before them. The difficulty was settled immediately by his vindication. Under the date of Plymouth, May 31, 1775, he mentions himself as "Robert Temple, of Ten Hills, near Charlestown, New England." He had been suspected of toryism, which made it necessary for him "to fly from his home." "I am confident," he says, "that this is owing to the wickedness of a few, very few, who have prejudiced some short-sighted people against me, who live too far from my abode, to be acquainted with my proper character. I am confirmed in this opinion by the kind protection that my wife and family have received [evidently at Woburn]" etc.

Madam Temple, late of Charlestown, died at Captain Josiah Johnson's, Dec. 23, 1775; a. 84y.; funeral Dec. 27. Mrs. Temple's daughter [Fanny, dau. of Robert, Esq.] died Nov. 25, 1775; a. 19y. The daughter died at Lieutenant [Joshua] Walker's, in Woburn.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

North Woburn.

Miss Harriet McKinstry is in Vermont on her vacation.

Mrs. Dalrymple and her son Arthur spent Memorial Day in Salem.

Quite a party from North Woburn spent Memorial Day at Concord River.

Mr. Levi Thompson attended the bicycle race at Waltham on Monday.

Last Sunday evening a Memorial Service was held at North Congregational Church, the meeting being addressed by a number of persons including the pastor, Mr. Forcar and Mr. Clark. There was also singing by the choir.

On Monday an Italian farmer living on Mountain street, committed suicide by hanging himself in the cellar of his barn. It is said that he had not been very well for some time and had had considerably worry and probably despondency caused the deed.

Last Monday noon, while the Superintendent was gone to dinner, a theft occurred at the office of the N. W. S. R. R. stables, about $100 being taken from the safe. It is not known whether the safe was left open or whether some one who knew the combination opened it.

The historic old British cannon which has for so many years been one of the local relics has at last found a permanent resting place on the lawn of the Rumford House where it has been mounted on a carriage patterned after those which were used a hundred years ago. This carriage which was made by Mr. Marshall Tidd is copied from one at the Naval Department, and none are made like it now. As the cannon weighs nearly a ton the carriage had to be made very strong of heavy timber and strongly ironed, the axles being made of locust, and so this carriage would answer for hard service. When it was mounted the gun had to be raised by a derrick over the platform which was made for it, then the carriage was set on the platform and the gun lowered onto it and capped down. A full account of the history of this cannon was given in the JOURNAL a while ago, but a few more interesting facts concerning it have been found. It was called a connonade. The coat of arms containing the crown and letters G. R. is the same as used during the reign of George II in the middle of the 18th century. The arrow on the top of the cannon signifies "The King's Own," and was a royal mark exhibited on all that belonged to the Royal Family of England. The numbers seventeen, one, three, indicate the weight. The seventeen means seventeen hundred lbs., the one with the circle under it means quarter of a hundred lbs., and the three means three pounds, making the total weight 1728 lbs. The M. No. 575 is supposed to be the number of the cannon. The quarter circle with the letter C beside it is a mark which was used on cannons in the American Navy the first of the present century and later when condemned, and it is thought this mark must mean the same thing. The letters W. Co. on the right trunion are supposed to be the maker's mark. The figures 177 on the left trunion are unknown, but on all the American cannons cast about this time the date of the casting was placed on the left trunions, but this could not be case as far as these figures are concerned. It is not known what the figure that looks like a 2 or a monogram of 7 and 6 stands for. Mr. Tidd says he is sorry to feel compelled to locate this cannon here to maintain peace and harmony in this once quiet neighborhood and hopes that the mere sight of so large a gun will keep things in order without further warning or bloodshed.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Mr. Balfour has assigned $750 of the royal bounty this year to the two surviving daughters of William Carleton, the Irish novelist, who are in poverty.

WINCHESTER.

W. A. Snow has gone to Europe for rest.

Memorial Day was properly observed here.

The Common has been provided with benches for the weary.

The postmastership of this town is to be settled by a caucus.

Mrs. E. K. Blakie and children will spend the summer at Mason, N. H.

The Mystic Parkway, when finished, will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

The town has bought a large handsome American Flagg for the Liberty pole on the Common.

Fred J. Ham, a bright capable young man, formerly of Woburn, is a clerk in the National Bank.

On June 28 the County Commissioners will give a hearing in the Selectmen's Room on widening Church st.

"Wedgemere" will have to give way to some more appropriate name for Mystic station on the B. & M. line. It ought to too.

Hon. George S. Littlefield is serving his 19th year as member of the School Board, which speaks well both for the Judge and for the town.

Rev. Charles A. Littlefield, Supt. of the Forward Movement in Boston Methodism, will preach in the Winchester Methodist Episcopal Church at 10.30 A. M., next Sunday. He will describe the interesting work for the rescue of Boston's slums.

The ante-Memorial exercises in the Town House last Friday by the children was exceedingly interesting and entertaining. There were 1300 children present, 150 kindergartners on the platform. Theodore C. Hurd, Esq., Clerk of the Courts, made an admirable 15-minutes address to which the children gave strict attention; there was singing, and other exercises, the whole consuming just 45 minutes. Nothing prettier in the way of a school exhibition has ever been seen here.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

Literary Notices.

The June number of HARPER'S MAGAZINE contains 166 pages of fresh reading matter, including stories, poetry and travel, and 58 illustrations by eminent artists. Some of the leading articles are: The Great Stone or Sardis, Part 1, by Frank R. Stockton; The Celebrities of the House of Commons, A New Switzerland, Grandmother Stark, A Gentleman of the Orchard, White Man's Africa, Henry Gladwin and the Seige of Pontiac, Within the Eye of Honor, The Martian, An Elder Brother to the Cliff-Dwellers, Editorial Department, etc.

*** HARPER'S is sold by the New England News Co., 14-20 Franklin st., Boston; and at Horton's Old Woburn Bookstore.

The NATIONAL MAGAZINE for June heads its table of contents with an unusually interesting illustrated article on Antitoxin by H. B. Boulden. A Century of Harvard College, with illustrations, is the title of Dr. Edward Everett Hale's June instalment of his serial, Some Recollections of the Century. The Story of Mary and Her Little Lamb, gives an account of the origin of the well-known verses and of the life of the woman who was *the* Mary. Some Railroad Engineering in California is a short descriptive sketch of a recent engineering feat in the way of steep grade railroad construction. The short stories deserve special mention. There are seven of them, A Romance of Old Paris, At the Curve of the Road, Pretty Rose, Uncle Billy on Ozone, A Restored Ideal, How Marthy Disapinted Kilo, and The Other Man. Five poems also appear in contents: Life's Little Day, The Wheel of Time, Whence and Why? A Trinity of Triads, and When Dreams are Best. The Fashion and Literary departments, together with a new department under the head of Recent French Books for Americans, complete a magazine worth twice its cost. Price 10 cents. All Newsdealers. Bostonian Publishing Co., 83 Newbury Street, Boston, Mass.

The Mohonk Conferences have made the name of Lake Mohonk famous the wide world over. The Indian Conferences have been held at Mohonk for fifteen years. The second Conference last year was a memorable occasion, and the third Conference, the present June, will undoubtly be still more important. It is most opportune that just as this Conference is meeting the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE should publish the fine article upon Mohonk and Its Conferences by Dr. Trueblood, the Secretary of the Peace Society. Very fitting it is that in this same number should appear an illustrated article upon Elihu Burritt—the Learned Blacksmith. This article is illustrated by a rare collection portraits, fac-similes and views of the various places with which Burritt was associated in England and America. In the same general connection, the article by Mr. E. P. Powell upon England and New England, is interesting and timely. To the latter point the Editor's Table in this number of the magazine is devoted. St. Paul's School at Concord, New Hampshire, is the subject of an interesting illustrated article by Mr. William D. McCrackan. Manchester, New Hampshire, was the theme of a recent illustrated article in the NEW ENGLAND. Nashua, another of the enterprising New Hampshire manufacturing centres, comes in for similar treatment in the present number. The article is richly illustrated. Mr. George E. Walsh's paper upon Forest Culture of To-day and The Ideal Abandoned Farm, will be read with unusual interest by all people of rural tastes. Yellow Ned and His Freedom Papers is a stirring story of slavery days, and In Gettysburg Time is a striking story of the war. There are other stories in the number, and there are some excellent poems; and altogether this number of the NEW ENGLAND MAGAZINE is one of unusual excellence. Warren F. Kellogg, 5 Park Square, Boston, Mass.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 21, 1887, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1805, Page 380, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the second lot hereinafter described, on **Tuesday, the fifteenth day of June, 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake on the northerly side of Fowle street the line runs northerly through the middle of a dwellinghouse to the back side thereof; thence north, 13° east, two rods and thirteen links, to land formerly of Moses A. Tyler; thence north 69° west, by said land of Tyler, three rods and ten links; thence south, 5° west, by land formerly of Thomas Richardson, five rods and eighteen links to said Fowle street; thence easterly by and with Fowle street, to the point of beginning.

Also, another parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Fowle street, at land now or formerly of Elizabeth H. Knight; from thence the line runs southerly, by land last named, ninety-four feet and ten inches, to land of Edward C. Collamore; thence westerly, by land last named, sixty-five feet one inch to other land of said Edward C. Collamore; thence northerly, by land last named, ninety-three feet ten inches to said Fowle street; thence easterly, by and with said Fowle street, sixty-two and one half feet to the point of beginning.

The sale will be made subject to taxes of the years 1896 and 1897. Three hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser in cash at time of sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, May 19, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joseph R. Manning to Leonard Thompson, dated July 20, A. D, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2291, Page 68, and by said Leonard Thompson assigned to John G. Maguire by assignment dated May 20th, A. D., 1897, and recorded with said deeds Book 2563, Page 243, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, June 23, A. D., 1897**, at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and describod as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of Burlington street, at land of Benjamin F. Flagg; from thence the line runs southeasterly on and by land of said Benjamin Flagg eighty-five feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence turning the line runs a little north of east by land late of George Coleman sixty-five and eight tenths feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence nearly east, still by said land of Coleman estate six feet to a stake; thence nearly north still by said Coleman estate eighty-one feet to said Burlington street to an iron rod set in the ground; thence in a westerly direction by and with said Burlington street ninety-eight and seven tenths feet to the point of beginning; containing six thousand three hundred and twenty-six square feet, together with a right of way fifteen feet in width from said Burlington street over the land of the late Coleman estate adjoining the easterly side line of the premises herein conveyed as an appurtenance thereto. Being the premises conveyed to me by George Coleman in a deed to the grantor dated March 1st, 1888, and recorded in South Middlesex Registry, Libro 1840, Folio 459.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee,
and present Holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, May 25th, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale
— OF —
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew I. Simonson to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1889, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1925, Page 49, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Wednesday, June 23d, A. D., 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a private way known as Montvale Road, shown on Plan A of land of the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, being Lots 52 and 53 on said Plan, containing about forty-nine hundred square feet, bounded and described as follow, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of said premises at said Montvale Road and at lot number 54 on said Plan; thence the line runs southerly on and by said lot number 54 seventy (70) feet to lot eighty-five on said Plan; thence westerly by lots numbered eighty-five and eighty-four on said Plan seventy (70) feet to lot number fifty-one on said Plan; thence northerly by said lot number fifty-one, seventy (70) feet to said Montvale Road; thence easterly on and by said Road seventy (70) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises described in deed of Jacob W. Wilbur to said Simonson dated June 10th, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1920, Page 423.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee, by Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, May 26, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Board of Railroad Commissioners.

BOSTON, May 26, 1897.

On the Petition of the North Woburn Street Railroad Company for approval by the Board of an issue of bonds by said Company to the amount of $100,000, secured by mortgage, for the purpose of funding the floating indebtedness of the Company incurred for construction and the purchase of real and personal property necessary and convenient for the operation of the road, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at their Office, No. 20 Beacon street, Boston, on **Monday, the fourteenth day of June next**, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof twice times prior to said date in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the city of Woburn.

Per order,
WM. A. CRAFTS, Clerk.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.
Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

ROMOVAL
Dr. M. H. ALLEN
has removed his DENTAL PARLORS to 19 ABBOTT ST., formerly occupied by Dr. H. E. Chase.

To Let.

Large square front room corner of Main and Walnut streets, suitable for office. Apply at 413 Main street.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.

Plumbing Garden Hose
Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.
C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

WANTED.
Two boarders wanted; Catholics preferred. Apply at 20 Kilby street, Woburn.)

Swansdown
Flour!

Willis J. Buckman, - - Agent,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.
Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.
☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,
(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)
Teacher of Piano and Organ.
ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

For Sale.
The Capt. J. Henry Symonds
Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat; with a large lot of land; choice fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located.
Considered one of the finest residences in Woburn.
Apply to GILMAN F. JONES,
No. 438 Main St., Woburn.
April 28, 1897.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.
The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.
Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.
We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

TO LET.
FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st.
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.
W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.
A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.
Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?
WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

For Sale.
Counters, Drawers and Furnace for sale cheap.
W. R. PUTNAM,
No. 1 Winn Street.

Fashionable Dressmaking.
MRS. M. CARTER,
No. 6 Bennett St., Woburn

For Rent.
No. 650 Main Street.
House, with or without barn, and 2 acres of land if desired.
E. C. COLMAN, or C. E. COOPER & Co., 415 Main st., Woburn, Mass.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
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"I was a sufferer for five or six years from indigestion, sore stomach, and constant headaches," writes B. F. Holmes, of Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C. "I tried several of our best physicians and found no permanent relief. By the persuasion of Mr. J. R. Tolleson, a friend of mine, I commenced on the 28th September, 1895, to use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pellets'—which gave me relief in a few days. Since then I have used five bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery' and five vials of 'Pellets.' When I commenced using the medicines I could not sleep, had a restless uneasy feeling all the time, and my skin was yellow and dry. I weighed only 148 pounds. I now weigh 170 pounds, have a good color, and rest well at night. I have a good appetite, can eat anything I wish. For two years, while under treatment by a physician I ate nothing but Graham bread."

In reference to the above letter, J. R. Tolleson, P. O. Box 173, Gaffney, Spartanburg Co., S. C., writes: "The above Mr. B. F. Holmes, is a good christian gentleman, and one whose word will go a long way with those who know him. I use and sell Dr. Pierce's medicines, and I recommended them to Mr. Holmes."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure that disease-producing disorder, constipation. They never fail. They never gripe. Druggists sell them.

ART.

Said life to art, "I love thee best
  Not when I find in thee
My very face and form expressed
  With dull fidelity,

"But when in thee my craving eyes
  Behold continually
The mystery of my memories
  And all I long to be."
—Charles G. D. Roberts in Century.

LOVE WINS THE DAY.

The butler's new boy was serving his first dinner. He stood behind the chair of the young Countess Lida, handing her the dish with the asparagus from the right instead of the left side. She gave him a disdainful glance over her shoulder. He was a helpless, overgrown lad. His big hands, clumsier than they were naturally in the white cotton gloves, clung like grim death to the fine, gold bordered dish, and his round, moon face was red and hot and covered with fine beads of perspiration. When the countess saw the embarrassment of the youngster, she relented. The butler's boy made her laugh.

"Excuse him, countess," implored old Marlot, the butler. "It's my nephew's first experience. He will soon learn to do better."

"Certainly, Marlot," smiled the girl graciously. Then she turned, looked straight into the youth's bashful eyes and asked him for his name.

"Christian," answered the lad.

"One can learn anything one chooses, eh, Christian?" said the countess to the overgrown, hapless youngster with the exasperating air of a would be wise young woman.

The party which sat around Count Minsterhaven's festive board grew merrier as the wine began to flow. The young cavaliers teased the countess, who was never at a loss for an answer.

Old Marlot stood stark and stiff behind the chair of the dowager countess, and his nephew, Christian, was rigidly glued to the back of the chair of the Countess Lida.

He gazed down upon the fair young neck, against which trembled soft, dark tendrils. Filmy lace half veiled the fair white flesh of the shoulders, the like Christian had never seen before.

Christian came from a poor, forlorn home in a little out of the way village. He knew nothing beyond what he had learned in the village school and from the parson, who had prepared him for confirmation. He had never seen beauty—he had never even dreamed of it.

To wait at table was not his sole occupation, for Christian had been especially hired to care for the young countess' Shetland pony Oleander, to lift her into the saddle when she mounted her horse to accompany her father on his country rides. Day after day her dainty foot rested in his broad, red palm. Day after day it made him happy, he knew not why.

Count Minsterhaven was an omnivorous reader and his daughter shared that praiseworthy quality. Besides novels and works of current literature the count's library contained valuable scientific works of early and later date. Just now a third person seemed to take an interest in these books. The count missed first one and then another work, which he remembered having laid in a certain place. After awhile it always came back to where he had placed it.

Like the wise man that he was, he said nothing about his discovery. It amused him that his daughter's book hunger had led her on to the field of science. Soon Lida herself began to complain. Her Shakespeare had disappeared. Christian was sent for and ordered to look under the couch in the billiard room, where the young woman was wont to hold her siesta on sultry summer days. But the volume, handsomely bound in green with gold, was not to be found. Old Marlot was given a hint by the count.

"Let me know what you would like to read, and I will help you," suggested Count Minsterhaven. The old servant protested.

He would not dare to touch the smallest of the count's books, he declared. When night came, he was much too tired to read more than his prayers and say his beads. Christian, of whom he had expected so much, was no help to him whatever. He was a stupid, lazy lout and tried his good nature beyond endurance.

"You must be patient, Marlot," advised the count. "The poor fellow is unused to his surroundings and cannot shake off his embarrassment."

The old butler shook his head. He could not understand the lad at all.

That afternoon Countess Lida came storming into the room of her father. She shrieked with laughter.

"Papa, grandmamma, what do you think I saw just now in the stable? Oh, it is too funny! I went there to treat Oleander to a lump of sugar. When I called for Christian, there was no reply. I climbed the ladder to the hay loft. There he sat close to a rift in the wall through which the sunlight came like a narrow golden band. In his clumsy hands he held my Shakespeare, half reading, half spelling the words, and following the lines with his fat, red finger. It was such a comical sight!"

The count and the dowager countess were almost as much amused as Lida Minsterhaven. The count sent for Christian and ordered him to go to his study. There the new groom confessed that he had appropriated from time to time the missing books—books on artificial irrigation, national economy, Greek sculpture and French novels. He had read them all in the hay loft over the stable.

"But you did not understand a word of them?" said his master.

"No, not a word," admitted Christian.

The count became interested in the rank, unsophisticated youth, who was far from good looking.

"What did you think when you read all this stuff?"

"That some day I might learn to understand it all."

"Yes, it is possible," answered the aristocrat loftily, somewhat impressed with this young and stubborn giant before him, who with eager, misguided hands reached out for the treasures of education and culture. "What good will all this understanding do you?"

The groom was silent, and the interview came to an end.

One winter evening not long after this occurrence the Rev. Mr. Feinmann, who presided over the village church, spoke of a strange, new scholar, to whom he gave private lessons in both German and Latin. Christian, the groom, was applying his Christmas gift, a sum of money which Count Minsterhaven was in the habit of bestowing upon all his servants, to the payment for these lessons.

The aristocratic family of the Minsterhavens pointed out their groom as something of a freak to their visitors and acquaintances.

Old Marlot was deeply distressed over this state of affairs, and it would have fared hard with Christian had not Countess Lida taken his part with the old servant. She found the new groom an interesting personage—all but his hands. They were too red and unshapely.

When Christian had been in the count's service for a year, he asked for his dismissal.

"Are you dissatisfied, Christian?" asked Count Minsterhaven.

No, the lad had no complaint to make. He merely wanted to go to the city.

"City pleasures and city ways—ah, I see!" laughed the count. "You young fellows are all alike."

"I am going to college, count."

"To college! What for?"

"To study."

"My dear boy," remarked the count affably, "you have an erroneous impression about studying. What are you going to study?"

Christian was deeply embarrassed. He rubbed his clumsy hands up and down his leather breeches.

"I am going to be a scientist."

"You'll have a hard row to hoe, Christian. Better stay here, where you can earn your daily bread and a little more. You may succeed in reaching the strange goal, but you may starve in doing it."

"I have starved before."

"What plans have you made for your future?"

Christian referred the count to the Rev. Mr. Feinmann, who had conducted his preliminary studies. From him his master learned that Christian had made wonderful progress in his studies; that there was more in the lad than had appeared on the surface.

Surprised by this information, the count decided to help the young man along. He recommended him to a friend, who took a lively interest in human curiosities. With the latter Christian took service and devoted his evenings to earnest and laborious studies.

Countess Lida cried a little when the new groom bade them farewell.

"When you are a doctor, Christian, come back again," she said enthusiastically.

Christian held the rosy, soft hand a moment in his own clumsy, hard worked palm.

"Yes, countess, I will," he stammered and blushed like a schoolboy of 10.

Soon after Christian and his existence were forgotten in the house of Count Minsterhaven.

* * * * *

The Countess Lida had been for several years belle at court and in the aristocratic circles in which she moved. Then those younger than she took her place, though she was still a celebrated beauty. She had refused several good offers of marriage, and her acquaintances regarded her as rather eccentric on that account.

One morning when she returned from a ride with her father and the Duke d'Ugelli she found on the reception table in the anteroom a card.

"Dr. Christian Marlot," it read.

The young girl was surprised. "Dr. Marlot—that name"— Then suddenly recollecting, "Papa, our former groom," she cried, passing the card to her father. "We must invite him to our reception."

A dainty note was dispatched to Dr. Marlot. Countess Lida desired his presence on Thursday evening from 8 till 10.

The great moment came at last, when the old family butler threw back the portiers and announced Dr. Christian Marlot.

The assembled guests seemed to know that a phenomenon stood in their midst. A tall, serious man in irreproachable attire bowed correctly and without show of embarrassment before the count, who introduced him to his daughter and the dowager.

Again the doctor bowed and saluted the young countess. He tried to speak, but his voice failed him, and when he regained his composure he could only stammer and proceed in broken syllables.

Lida watched him with interest. The wholesome red of the country boy had gone out of his countenance. His features were large as of yore, but a well trimmed beard practically covered them. The stubborn brow of the idealist was more than ever visible. At the temples the hair had turned gray. His hands were well groomed and showed the skill of the manicure.

"A man—a brave, true man," thought Countess Lida, and was happy in the anticipation of obtaining a glimpse of his strange life and career.

The society belle devoted the best part of the evening to the newcomer. She was tender and benign in her effort to show her esteem.

"Old Marlot has put on the best silver all on your account, and I myself procured the flowers at the last moment," she whispered as he conducted her to the dining room.

He drew out the chair for her, and as she sat down his eyes rested again on the soft, silken tendrils that nestled coyly against the firm white flesh of her neck.

Every one was eager to know something of the learned man. He was the assistant of one of the foremost surgeons in Vienna. "Several treatises by him had appeared in medical journals," said those who were well acquainted with his name.

While the guests talked of the new light that had suddenly appeared on the social horizon, Dr. Marlot gave Countess Lida a brief outline of his career. The family friend to whom he had been sent had interested himself in the lad from the start. He had helped him to obtain valuable instruction, and when, two years later, he left his home to go to college his benefactor had liberally supplied him with money. He (Marlot) was deeply indebted to him.

"He lived to see the day when I was admitted to the university," he said. "Then my struggles began. But of these I will tell you later."

Countess Lida sat at the window of her pretty boudoir. The hyacinths in their porcelain pots vied with the tints of the evening glow that filtered in violet and purple mists through the softly curtained windows. The light of the dying day played coyly over the closely written pages of a letter in Lida's lap.

Christian Marlot had revealed to her the mainspring of his career. It was not innate love for science, not thirst for learning and booklore, not ambition to throw off the menial's yoke and become a ruler among men, that had urged him forward to success and elevation. It was the love of woman, love that came into the untutored heart and fancy free brain of the country boy the first day he stood behind the chair of the countess. And now he craved his reward. The lonely man implored her to share his fate.

Tears flowed from the girl's eyes. Her lips trembled with excitement. The pages dropped from her fingers, and her eyes wandered out into the twilight mists.

The Duke d'Ugelli rode by and saluted. She loved that man. He, too, had asked her to become his wife.

Countess Lida sought her father in his study and confessed her love for the aristocrat and her deep respect for the plebeian scientist. She deputed her father to carry to the latter her refusal of his honest and honorable suit.

Christian Marlot said not a word. Shortly afterward he went to Africa in the interest of science and at the head of a scientific commission.

Countess Lida Minsterhaven, after all, was not married to the Duke d'Ugelli. Although she was a countess, her patent of nobility was not formidable enough for the old duke and the young duke's brothers.

Several years afterward the countess, now 30 and still handsome, married a plebeian physician, who had returned from Africa after rendering science an extremely valuable service.

It was a happy union, for the aristocratic lady had learned to love the erstwhile groom, who for love of her had mastered the world.—Translated From the German For St. Louis Republic.

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This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

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Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

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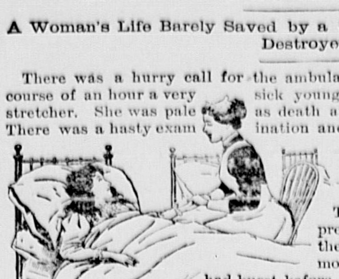
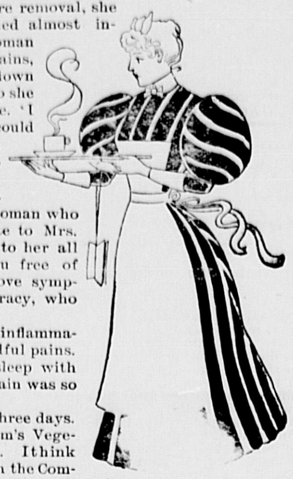
The statement is made by a Boston newspaper that no policemen are ever stationed on Boston Common except on Sundays and holidays.





AN INCIDENT AT THE CITY HOSPITAL.

A Woman's Life Barely Saved by a Critical Operation—Her Health Destroyed.

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of an hour a very sick young woman was brought in on a stretcher. She was pale as death and evidently suffering keen agony. There was a hasty examination and a consultation. In less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo the operation called ovariotomy.

There was no time for the usual preparation. Her left ovary was on the point of bursting; when it was removed, it literally disintegrated. If it had burst before removal, she would have died almost instantly! That young woman had had warnings enough in the terrible pains, the burning sensation, the swelling low down on her left side. No one advised her, so she suffered tortures and nearly lost her life. I wish I had met her months before, so I could have told her of the virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. As it is now, she is a wreck of a woman.

Oh, my sisters, if you will not tell a doctor your troubles, do tell them to a woman who stands ever ready to relieve you! Write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., confide freely to her all your troubles, and she will advise you free of charge; and if you have any of the above symptoms take the advice of Miss Agnes Tracy, who speaks from experience and says:

"For three years I had suffered with inflammation of the left ovary, which caused dreadful pains. I was so badly affected that I had to sleep with pillows under my side, and then the pain was so great it was impossible to rest.

"Every month I was in bed for two or three days. I took seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and am entirely cured. I think there is no medicine to be compared with the Compound for female diseases. Every woman who suffers from a[illegible]ale weakness should try it at once." MISS AGNES TRACY, Box 432, [illegible]

THE COOK'S MISTAKE.

HOW A NICE POINT IN COWBOY ETIQUETTE WAS SETTLED.

Mike Tussler Exercised One of the Foreman's Prerogatives, and the Cook Objected—Only One Way to Settle the Matter, and That Way Was Employed.

We were all waiting for dinner, sitting about the camp on our boot heels, every man in his slicker, and the cook was angry. It had rained for four days. The camp was on the open plain, away from timber, and wet cow chips are mighty poor fuel; also the acrid smoke arising from them is an unequaled tear inducer. Under the wagon was a rawhide sling, in which the cook kept a store of dry brush for kindling fires. Damp chips gathered up about camp were piled on and soon made a smudge which was excellent and effective to keep away flies and mosquitoes, but which was several hundred per cent inferior to a modern range for cooking purposes.

Out of the column of smoke came the cook, with a pot of hot coffee in each hand and tears brimming in his eyes.

"This is the last hot meal you get until we move camp," he announced emphatically, setting down one coffeepot and wiping his eyes as he passed around filling our tin cups.

"Cookie is crying for the sins he's had no chance to commit," said Scotty confidentially and received a few drops of boiling coffee on the thumb which held his cup.

Scotty is not a philosopher, and he swore, but not at the cook. The cook is a philosopher and bears with equanimity whatever the fates bring him in the way of wood or weather, and he minds the guying of the men no more than he minds the odor of his slicker, which gets a fresh coat of fish oil after every heavy rain.

Yet the cook was wrathy. We could smell it in the smoke and taste it in the coffee, and—unfailing sign—he had removed his leather cartridge belt and holster. Cookie supported his trousers with an extra large belt, always full of ammunition. He had never been known to fire his gun, even at a jack rabbit, but occasionally would take it from the holster and ask the foreman to keep it for a day, saying, "I'm mad." When, therefore, it was seen that he had not only removed the pistol, but the cartridge belt also, trusting in Providence to hold up his trousers, we felt that a crisis had come.

A philosopher who is also a cook is such a valued adjunct to a cow outfit that we were all attention when, after we were served with coffee and sour dough bread, cookie said briefly, addressing himself to the foreman, "Me or Mike Tussler has got to quit."

"What's the matter, Bill?" asked the foreman.

"Well, it's this way," he replied, speaking slowly. "Mike knows as well as anybody that the b'ys can swear at each other, but they can't swear at the cook. That's the rule everywhere. Nobody but the foreman can swear at me. Well, this mornin when the horse band was driv' in, the b'ys put up the ropes to a wagon wheel to hold 'em, and I took one rope, like I always do. It was wet and slippery, and when everybody else had caught a hoss Mike went in to rope his buckskin, and they all surged my way ag'in the rope and pulled it through my hands, and Mike swore at me."

"Yes," added Mike, "and the whole bunch got out, so I had to ride an old lame plug all day."

"I guess you two can settle that little matter for yourselves," said the foreman.

"That's all right," said cookie. "I'm a-goin to lick him after dinner, but one of us has got to quit."

"Oh, well," said the foreman, "you are both good men. I won't choose between you. Just flip a copper." Mike sat back, an indifferent spectator, while the cook found a coin and tossed it up. "Best two in three," said he, and announced himself the loser. He asked for his wages and received an order on the company for the amount due him.

"If you get out of a job," said the foreman gravely, shaking hands with Bill, "come back to us."

"Oh, I ain't mad at you," said the cook, "and I hate to quit. But nobody but the foreman can swear at me. It ain't right."

"Now, Mike, are you ready?" he asked, taking off his slicker.

"You better be going before you fight," suggested Mike, who was filling his pipe. "You'll get farther."

"Hold on, boys; I want to make a book on this event," interposed Scotty, and the cook put on his slicker and waited while Scotty booked bets enough to bankrupt himself. Then Mike gave me his pipe to keep alight, and sailed in.

There was some vigorous infighting; the men clinched and went down together. They rolled over a few times in the lush, wet grass, and then one of them got up. It was Mike. He resumed his pipe, mounted his horse and went out to the herd. The other men went about their several duties. The foreman stayed in camp.

Presently the falling rain revived the fallen cook. He sat up, then rose slowly, and, going to the mess box, took out his belt and pistol and put them on. He then approached the foreman and asked:

"Do you want to hire a good cook, with all the nonsense knocked out of him?"

"I do," replied the foreman.

"I'm your man," said Bill. "I made a mistake."

A stew of brains and marrow was the cook's chef d'ouvre. It was served only when he was in a buoyant mood. We had it that night for supper.—San Francisco Argonaut.

ROBSON AND SHAKESPEARE.

The Modern Actor Rejects the Advice to the Players In Hamlet.

"Hamlet says, 'Speak the speech, I pray you, as I pronounced it to you, trippingly on the tongue, but if you mouth it, as many of your players do, I had as lief the town crier spoke my lines.' That's all right, but when he says, 'Suit the action to the word, the word to the action'—never. Nothing could be worse. If one did that, he would run the risk of being natural, and, say what you please, to be natural is to be inartistic.

"You hear a man say: 'I like Jones. He is a good actor.' Why? 'Because he is so natural.' As a matter of fact, Jones isn't natural. He simply seems to be.

"As to the word and the action, the action should always precede or follow the word, never go with it. For example," and Mr. Robson took his hands out of his pockets, "let's take a line from real life. We are talking together, and you insult me. Immediately I exclaim, 'You —— scoundrel!' and as I say it I strike you. That would be natural, but it wouldn't do for the stage. It would be too quick for an audience. Both the word and the action would be over before an audience had comprehended what it was all about, and the dramatic effect would be lost. You insult me on the stage. I say, not in the same tone I would use in the heat of the real passion, a little slower perhaps, but more impressively, 'You —— scoundrel!' Here I leave a pause of a few seconds and then deliver the blow.

"Take a scene from my own play, 'The Jucklins,'" said Mr. Robson. "I, in the character, with others of the family and friends, am awaiting the verdict in the trial of my son. I stand at a table in a prominent place in the center. My actors are arranged about the stage to present a stage picture, a dramatic effect. Over in that corner is the old mother sitting, the arm of her daughter about her shoulders. Here about the stage are people standing and people sitting. Every position goes to make up an artistic and dramatic whole. Here it is my instruction that everything, every actor, be colorless, no motion, no expression. Bill enters with the news. I stand still by the table fearing to ask the question, almost. Bill throws his hat upon the table, and I say, 'Well, Bill?' There is utter silence for a moment before Bill replies the one word, 'Convicted.' And his head a second later drops upon his breast.

"There is the dramatic effect, but it is not nature. Imagine, if you will, a dozen people in real life awaiting in a room a verdict that means life or death to one so dear as son and friend. Are they quiet? Here is one pacing nervously to and fro, perhaps more than one. Here is the mother waiting. She may be crying. Here are two or three little knots of people talking together in an undertone. What interest would that sort of thing have for an audience? Bill rushes in, crying almost before he gets through the door, 'They've convicted him!' In an instant there is tumult. Three or four of the men swear. The mother is crying, loudly perhaps, and immediately two or three run to her to soothe and quiet her. It is a scene an audience wouldn't have.

"In Shakespeare's time acting was forced. Now it is not forced, but it is not natural. You admire a great painting. You think it looks exactly like nature, but it doesn't. An artist uses his imagination to create artistic effect. You see pictures of a battle. Take the picture of Napoleon after Waterloo. It all looks very nice and very artistic. Here he is, with his officers, on horse, but you don't suppose Napoleon and his officers ever stood in a group so artistic after the excitement of a battle.

"After all, it is the audience you must please. The audience is the jury."—Stuart Robson in Kansas City Times.

Proper Fixing.

The usual method of fixing is to place the negative in a flat tray, face up, and allow it to remain until cleared. This should never be done on account of the dirt that will settle upon the surface of the film, some of which is pretty sure to stick even after a thorough washing.

A better way is to have a box with grooved sides, which may now be found at supply houses, made of hard rubber, to hold the plates in an upright position, with two strips running the length of the bottom to keep them from resting in the dirt or sediment that may accumulate there. Negatives fixed in this way come out of the hypo clear and free from scum and specks. For large plates a tray may be made of wood, the bottom of which pitches from both sides to the center. This enables the placing of the negative in the tray face down, without the film touching the bottom except on the very edges. The tray may be coated with asphalt varnish or soaked in hot paraffin to make it water tight.

In making up the usual fixing bath of a pound of hypo to 2 quarts of water the addition of an ounce of powdered alum will be found very desirable, as it precipitates organic matter, keeping the bath clear, and also has a tendency to harden the film and prevent frilling.

It is generally supposed that the yellow stain and in some instances the bronze spots that appear on negatives after they have been kept for a time are caused by improper washing, but it is more than likely that it is from insufficient fixing.

All negatives, and more particularly those developed with pyro, should remain as long again in the fixing bath as it has taken them to clear. This done, and after a thorough washing in running water for at least one hour, the negatives will neither fade nor become discolored.—New York Mail and Express.

A Quick Study.

Eugenie Blair has a remarkable mind—"a quick study," the profession call her, and yet her memory is retentive withal. She was telling a circle of stage struck young women what demands are made upon the actor's mind in committing to memory role after role. "I was engaged as 'lead' to Frederick Warde," she said, "and I went on every night in a new play. It was Katherine in 'Taming of the Shrew,' Queen Anne in 'Richard III,' Cordelia in 'Lear,' and so on, all of the parts I had never played before. I would study and rehearse all day and play at night, and then prepare my mind, like a palimpsest, for an altogether different character.

"On Friday morning Mr. Warde said: 'Miss Blair, we put on "Lady of Lyons" tomorrow for a matinee.' 'Good heavens!' I exclaimed. 'Why did you not tell me before?' 'It must be,' returned Mr. Warde, 'for it is advertised.' I flew to the shops—we were in New York at the time—bought five gowns, dashed to five dressmakers, ordered them made and then fell to on the play. It had to be letter perfect, of course, since every one knows whole passages out of Bulwer's beautiful drama.

"No, I did not have brain fever either; one of the requisites of our profession is an aptitude for quick study. If I don't play a role for five years, I can do so without reviewing the lines. There is no need growing nervous either. You have to keep your head cool and level, and you must get to bed as soon after the play as you can wash the paint off. A society girl's life would lay an actor up nine cases out of ten."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

In Queen Bess' Time.

In his new history of the British navy M. Oppenheim declares that the plunder during Queen Elizabeth's reign was not so great as is supposed. He says: "So far as pecuniary receipts were concerned, there were only two really great captures during the queen's reign. Her share of the St. Philip, taken by Drake in 1587, was £46,572; Drake's own, £18,235; the lord admiral's, £4,338, and private adventurers', £44,787. A still richer haul was made in the Madre de Dios, taken in 1592, which, by the account of her purser, carried 8,500 quintals of pepper, 900 of cloves, 700 of cinnamon, 500 of cochineal and 450 of other merchandise, besides amber, musk and precious stones to the value of 400,000 crusados, and some especially fine diamonds."

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WHAT has been your experience? That the "just-as-good," "sold-for-less-money" kinds are the most expensive? That the best, or standard, in all lines is the cheapest? The best in paints is Pure White Lead and Linseed Oil. (See list of the genuine brands.)

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON X, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 6.

Text of the Lesson, Jas. iii, 1-13—Memory Verses, 11-13—Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 13—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

1. "My brethren, be not many masters, knowing that we shall receive the greater condemnation." The R. V. says "teachers" instead of "masters." Although the word is translated "master" about 45 out of 65 times, yet it is "teacher" in John iii, 2; Eph. iv, 11, etc. In Luke ii, 46, it is "doctors." The verb "didasko" is always translated "teach" or "taught." The injunction, therefore, seems to be that we are to bear in mind that the position of a teacher is one of such responsibility that we hardly dare covet it. Yet if our Lord choose us and send us forth, no matter in what capacity, His grace is sufficient for us. Happy are those in whom He lives and speaks. "Who teacheth like Him?" (Job xxxvi, 22.)

2. "For in many things we offend all. If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man and able also to bridle the whole body." The R. V. says, "In many things we all stumble." And yet the ascription in Jude xxiv, R. V., is, "Now unto Him that is able to guard you from stumbling and to set you before the presence of His glory without blemish." If we would but trust Him, who alone of all men never stumbled, never sinned in thought, word or deed, He would keep us from stumbling, for He is able. "Thine is the power, O Lord." The difficulty is all on our side. He says, "I would, but ye would not."

3, 4. Here we have a great creature, the horse, managed by the driver by means of a small bit in his mouth, and we have a mighty ship managed by its governor by means of a very small helm. We might consider the smallness of that which in either case controlled the large body, or we might consider the driver or governor controlling. In Ps. xxxii, 9, we are instructed not to be like a horse or mule, without understanding, whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle. But some horses and mules have understanding, and I believe that some have more than their drivers. We are not warned against such. The great thing is to have a good governor and to be absolutely under his control.

5. "Even so the tongue is a little member and boasteth great things. Behold how great a matter a little fire kindleth." Therefore we are admonished, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile" (Ps. xxxiv, 13). And we are reminded that there is not a word in our tongue but He knoweth it altogether (Ps. cxxxix, 4). "Death and life are in the power of the tongue," therefore "whoso keepeth his mouth and his tongue keepeth his soul from troubles" (Prov. xviii, 21; xxi, 23).

6. "And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity, and it is set on fire of hell." Perhaps some have seen and heard fearful things from the tongue, but have not considered these things as indications of the state of affairs in hell. This is the word "ge-enna," the place of burning, and is used only by our Lord except in this one instance. "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh" (Math. xii, 34), and if satan has control of the heart we may expect the tongue to smell of fire and brimstone.

7, 8. While every kind of creatures can be tamed the tongue is untamable, an unruly evil full of deadly poison. This, of course, describes the worst phase of the tongue that has only the natural, unrenewed heart behind it, but the possibilities of fearful manifestations are in every unrenewed heart. Flattery, mischief and vanity, backbiting, deceit and lying, are all in a wicked tongue (Ps. v, 9; x, 7; xv, 3; lii, 4; lxxviii, 36), or in the heart that is back of the tongue, for "the heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked" (Jer. xvii, 9.) And "out of the heart proceed evil thoughts, murders, adulteries, fornications, thefts, false witness, blasphemies" (Math. xv, 19). This is our Lord's own testimony, and He alone knows the heart.

9. "Therewith bless we God, even the Father, and therewith curse we men which are made after the similitude of God." It does not seem possible that the same tongue could bless God and curse man. The tongue with only the natural heart back of it can curse, but the natural heart cannot truly bless God. What have we here then, a new heart which blesses God, and the old heart which is prone to cursing, and each using the same tongue? It looks even so, and, according to the Scriptures, is so.

10. "Out of the same mouth proceedeth blessing and cursing. My brethren, these things ought not so to be." These sadly true things are a dishonor to Christ and should not continue. If we have received the Lord Jesus Christ and have thus a new and divine nature (II Pet. i, 4) the Spirit of God, whose temple we now are, jealously desireth us and liveth in us that we may not do the things which we otherwise would if controlled by the carnal mind (Jas. iv, 5, R. V.; Gal. v, 16, 17, R. V.). Inasmuch as the Lord Jesus is able to subdue all things unto Himself and will do it in due time (Phil. iii, 21; 1 Cor. xv, 28), He is surely able to subdue in us, and keep subdued, even if He does not in this life cast it wholly out, that old sinful nature which was born in us. Let us yield fully to Him, crying, "Thine is the power."

11, 12. "Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter? Can the fig tree, my brethren, bear olive berries? Either a vine figs? So can no fountain both yield salt water and fresh." Both trees and fountains produce only after their kind, and if our words or actions are not right before God it is because of an evil root or source or fountain within us. Jesus said that the water which He gives would be in us a well of water springing up into everlasting life (John iv, 14). He Himself is the fountain (Jer. ii, 13).

13. "Who is a wise man and imbued with knowledge among you? Let him show out of a good conversation his works with meekness of wisdom." On to the end of the chapter we have impressed upon us that the heavenly wisdom, which is none other than Christ Himself, when allowed to control us, will be first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be intreated, etc. Everything like envy, strife or confusion is from the devil. According to Isa. xxxii, 17, "The work of righteousness shall be peace, and the effect (service) of righteousness, quietness and assurance forever." Our Lord Jesus is the Prince of Peace; He is our peace; at His birth the angel said, "Peace on earth," and we, His messengers, are to preach peace (Isa. ix, 6, 7; Eph. ii, 14; Luke ii, 14; Acts x, 36), believing that the time will come when of the increase of His government and peace upon the throne of David there shall be no end; nation shall not lift up sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more.

For Lovers of Agriculture.

Can you explain, so that a child can understand, why water puts out fire or why some young squash plants bring their shells out of the ground and others do not? Can you show the difference between a leaf bud and a fruit bud of an apple or tell where all the houseflies come from? Probably you cannot; probably you don't know. The chief clerk of the College of Agriculture at Cornell university, Ithaca, intimates that he knows and says that such matters may be made very interesting to children. Parents and teachers who send him their names will get information as to the assistance which the College of Agriculture at Ithaca has undertaken to give, free of cost, to persons who want to distribute knowledge of this sort among the young.—Harper's Weekly.

Captured by Schoolgirls.

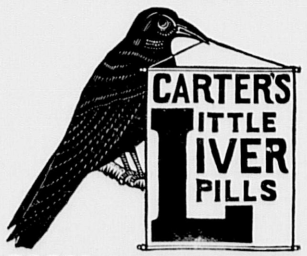
At Columbus, O., on one occasion Grant, after shaking hands with the crowd for three hours, was worn out, and the committee of arrangements retired him to some steps above the throng, says an exchange, and stationed General Wilcox and other officers along the line to say the general would not shake hands. They had just got to running on this programme when the girls of the high school came through, as bright a cluster of pretty faces and figures as any man ever looked on.

As they came within sight of the general a little miss in the lead began to take off her gloves. General Wilcox, with all the severity of military politeness, said, "No, you can't shake hands with the general," and so the word was passed along, the other officers each one saying to the girl, "You can't shake hands with the general." But just as she came to where the steps that she must take began to descend she held up her hand with an appealing look to Grant. He looked down at her face, into her eyes and said to the committee, "I can't stand that, I can't stand that." And he stepped down and shook hands with the girl, and in an instant was literally overwhelmed with a tornado of girls. They not only shook his hands, but jumped up to kiss him, kissed his hands and fondled his hair, and for five minutes all discipline was gone.

Fixing a Price.

"What's that job worth?" they asked the contractor.

"Well," he said slowly, "that depends a good deal upon circumstances. If it was ordered by an individual, I should think that $100 would be about the limit, but if done for the city or county I shouldn't think of charging a bit less than $850, with a clause in the contract permitting me to make an additional charge for extras."—Chicago Post.



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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 27.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A.M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45, 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent

DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford. Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem. Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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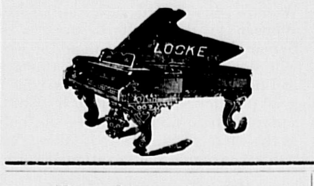

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23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets,
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pr.)

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One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

Prices Very Low.

Special attention is paid to the prompt delivery of all goods.

J. DURWARD, Jr.

FOREST HOOPER,

PLUMBER,

Walnut St., Woburn.

Dealer in Plumber's Materials, Drain Pipe, Hose, etc. Stocks kept on hand. Estimates given.
☞ Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.
⁂ Patronage respectfully solicited.

CIVIL ENGINEER and SURVEYOR.

H. S. ADAMS: Room 542 Exchange Building, No. 53 State street, BOSTON, MASS.

Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

Woburn Real Estate Exchange.
C. E. COOPER & CO.,
Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers
Room 5, Mechanics' Building.
415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.
C E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

A WOOD BIRD'S WHIM.

Hollow of a dead man's breast,
In a mighty wood—
Here's a place to make a nest
And to warm a brood.

Bees through its caressing vines,
Honey heavy, flit.
Every star of God that shines
Sees the way to it.

Buds which at their beauty blush
Weep their dews out here,
And the snake—I pray you, hush!
Something slides anear.

Was he poet—he to whom
All these things have paid
Reverent rites in sacred gloom,
Loving, not afraid?

He was poet. What dark whim
Set his heart to wings?
Oh, the song that wasted him
Now the wild bird sings!

—Sarah Piatt in Century.

MRS. PARSONS, M. D.

There are so many fools in the world that I do not mind confessing that I was one of them for a few dismal years, not one of the complacent, happy ones either.

To begin with, I took up medicine comparatively late in life. They had made an architect of me, but I soon found myself kicking vigorously against that honorable profession. After a deal of persuasion I was allowed to enter as a student at Bart's and for two years worked hard.

I read a good deal at the British museum, like other fellows, from the 8th of August, 188—, always at the B 11 seat.

Why, you ask, always at that place?

Well, because it was on that date the most charming little woman I ever saw first came and occupied the seat marked B 12. I hoped she would keep to that seat, and so she did. The pile of books she used daily staggered me, and of course it would have been troublesome to alter the indications on all her reference slips if she had changed or been ousted from B 12.

From the 8th of August, 188—, it was generally a toss up which of us was the first reader to appear in the reading room. The assistants often smiled.

Her name was Bella Whitcombe. I learned that very soon. An official left one of her slips on my table by mistake. She had asked for Strauss' famous "Lecture on Cardiac Troubles," and the slip came to me marked "In use." I had the greatest pleasure in the world in returning the slip to her with a smile. Then she smiled back at me with those sweet, brown eyes of hers and remarked: "What a nuisance! I did so want it."

After this we often exchanged words, trivial words. Any pretext was good enough for me that procured me a glance or a smile from her.

I did not get on at all with studies. If I had not been a fool from the professional point of view, I should have bolted to the W or Y part of the room. But I had come to the conviction that it was more enjoyable to fail in my exams and see Bella every day than pass with distinction at the cost of severance from her.

Blissful, lazy, heartbreaking, anxious hours, day after day from half past 9 until 3, with an interval of three quarters of an hour for lunch.

Bella was brought to the museum every morning by a maid. The maid took her off for lunch, and the maid was always waiting among the pigeons under the portico from five minutes to 3 in the afternoon.

There was no getting rid of that precious abominable domestic.

When we had known each other a month, I proposed (it was a wild, foolish thing to do) to accompany her toward Bayswater on an omnibus. The maid was to go inside, she and I outside, but it was no go.

"My father wouldn't like it, Mr. Marrable," she said, with a sympathetic smile.

I tried whispering conversations about the weather, textbooks, exams and so on. But, to say nothing of the frowns I raised on other studious faces and a formal protest from the gentleman on his throne in the middle of the room, Bella did not greatly encourage me.

"I am here to work," she wrote on a slip at one time and pushed this toward me.

It will hardly be credited, but I ostentatiously put that slip to my lips and then folded it and placed it in my watch pocket, the heart pocket.

How she looked at me when I did this! An ordinary girl would have giggled. She did not giggle, and thenceforward her smiles were not quite what they had been. The pensive seriousness in them, however, made her more and more dear to me. Even when, for a joke, I recommended her to ask for Spencer on "Shoulder Blades," a well known absurdity, she only gave me a little reproving nod of her pretty head, with the bronze colored hair and the tiny shell ears.

So it went on until November, when I could bear it no longer. I knew less about surgery and medicine than in July.

"I must speak to you at luncheon," I whispered to her that morning. My face impressed her. Besides there was another reason why she should assent.

We came out among the Egyptian tombs, mummies and things. I told her she was everything to me—life, blood, ambition, happiness—and, as was right, she believed me. Better still, she admitted that I was much to her.

"But, Philip," she added (I was holding her hand; we had wandered into a Greek statuary room, where there was no soul else), "it must all depend upon my father. If you satisfy him, I shall be a very happy girl."

The Greek statues had, I dare say, seen a great many people kiss each other 2,000 or 3,000 years ago, but they never saw a more earnest exchange of such tokens of affection than ours.

"Tomorrow, dear," said Bella, "at 11 o'clock would be the best time for him."

* * * * * * * *

An exciting but felicitous evening followed, unmarred by my sister's scoff at the idea of my marrying a medicine woman; so she termed my Bella.

But when I was at Bella's father's door I did not feel happy. What were my prospects? I had $100 a year of my own; nothing else.

Of all things, too, Professor Whitcombe was a teacher of philosophy. It is just those men who are so concerned with ideals that look so tremendously sharp after the downright material good things of this life.

The gentleman disconcerted me from the outset by his formal manners and his blue glasses. Up went his eyebrows when I told him what I wanted. Still he heard me to the end. Only when I had exhausted all my powers of asseveration about the great things I could and would do with Bella engaged to me did he cough and pass sentence.

"I never in my life, Mr. ——" (glancing at my card) "Marribone, heard anything more absurd or impracticable than your proposition. I have nothing more to say. Good morning."

When I was outside, I held my senses just sufficiently to rush back to Great Russell street. Some one else got my seat, of course, a hulking, raw young Scotsman, also a Bart's man. I waited, however, till lunchtime and then told her all.

"Poor Phil!" said she. "I—I'm afraid it is all over!"

We are again among the Greek gods and goddesses. She cried gently as she spoke.

"But you love me?" I asked in a boiling rage against fate.

"Yes, I love you," said she chokingly.

"Very well, then; I shall win you yet. Bella, always love me, and things will right themselves."

The kiss we then exchanged seemed our last, for, though I saw her in the afternoon, she never again appeared in the reading room.

I wrote to her and received one letter in reply as follows:

> MY VERY DEAR PHIL—Papa forbids me to correspond with you in any way, and I must, alas, obey him. I can only repeat what you know. You are enshrined in my heart. Let us pray that the future may be brighter for us both. Your fond BELLA.

Sweet, sweet letter, in spite of the despair it indicated!

For the ensuing fortnight I was like one bereft of half his senses. I tried to work, could not and ran down in health at a gallop.

I learned that Professor Whitcombe was a cold hearted, scheming monster. He worshiped rank and money, though he taught the pursuit of the noble, the true and the beautiful. Hypocrite! It was plain I had nothing to hope for from him.

Then my father compelled me to see our doctor—he and they all were so alarmed at my personal appearance, plus a cough.

The upshot was that in mid-December I was in the bay of Biscay, bound for Australia. It was my only chance, said the doctor. He little knew. One word from that philosopher fellow, and I would have been a Hercules in five minutes.

However, the Rubicon was passed. I had written "goodby" to Bella and received no answer.

* * * * * * * *

Landing at Melbourne, I at once made arrangements for going up country to present certain letters to a cattle owner, Mr. Grant, among whose acres and quadrupeds I was supposed to have the best possible chance of regaining health.

And here I settled down.

It was less than 18 months afterward that I received an awful note from Professor Whitcombe informing me that his daughter was married to a "distinguished colleague in every way able to insure her happiness." That was how he put it. I was further requested to see both the absurdity and impropriety of continuing to address letters to Bella at her father's house.

My own people confirmed the miserable news. They didn't know the particulars, but they had seen Bella's name in The Times.

Once more I had a fit of raving, but it passed, and then I set to work to make money, the only aim that seemed left to me.

Under advice from Mr. Grant I had already bought a good block of land. I now prepared to stock it.

In three years I was worth $10,000, and scant joy the knowledge afforded me.

This, however, was nothing to what happened in the fourth year. Gold was discovered all along our line of country, and an expert I had told me I was a millionaire. So it proved. After a vast deal of excitement I cleared out of the country fabulously rich, considering my antecedents.

But, though rich, I wasn't happy, being one of those fellows, sometimes enviable and sometimes to be pitied, who, having once desired a thing, are never happy until they have got it.

Moreover, my heart had gone wrong, what with the excitement and my rather rackety, desperate way of living latterly.

The first thing I did in town after greeting the old folk was to consult old Jensen of Bart's. To my dismay, he agreed that my heart was really very wrong.

"What has done it?" he asked.

"Disappointment," I replied carelessly as my thoughts recurred to Bella.

"By the way," he added, "there's a downright clever woman specialist I would strongly advise you to see."

"You say that," I exclaimed, astonished, for the dear old chap knew all about my other case and also had in the old time expressed his contempt for the fair sex as medicine women.

"I mean it, Marrable, I seriously assure you," he replied, with a curious little cough. "She's written a remarkable little monograph. Here, I have it by me."

He showed it to me, and a brief glance proved that the writer at least knew her subject. "Mrs. B. Parsons, M. D.," was her name.

Then with a shrug I promised Jensen I would see the lady. Heaven bless the old chap! And what excellent luck it was, my thinking to go to him for advice!

I was inwardly somewhat amused the next morning when I called in Harley street and joined a couple of demure middle aged females in Dr. Parsons' waiting room.

In less than half an hour I was something infinitely better than amused.

"Be so good as to step this way, sir," said the man, and I and my card entered Bella's sanctum together.

"Bella!" I cried, and "Philip!" cried she, and we were in each other's arms before the amazed servant cleared out of the room.

It was a tremendous meeting, and minutes passed before I recovered my sanity. Then, with a fresh prick at that troubled heart of mine, I exclaimed:

"But your husband! Good gracious, what have I done?"

"He is dead," she said. "It was a wretched business. My father had set his mind on it, and there seemed nothing for it but to make him happy, seeing that I could not"—

"Could not what, Bella?"

"Could not make you believe that you were happy," she said shyly.

"And your father? Oh, but never mind now. I'm a Crœsus, positively rolling in money—that is to say (for I was conscious of my meanness), I hope he is well, my darling."

"No, Philip; he, too, is dead."

I am sorry to say that the news did not grieve me.

Then I started and told Bella everything, and afterward she told me everything. By the time that we had done with our respective histories the morning was far spent.

"And now, dearest, you must prescribe for me," I said, and I related my symptoms.

But she showed such a sweetly grave face at my words that I shuffled out of the role of patient back into that of lover.

"At any rate, my Bella, you will now be my life's physician?" I asked.

And so she is. We study each other's hearts—that is the main business of our two lives. Nor am I nearly as bad a subject as old Jensen made out when he sent me where he believed and fully hoped I should find my cure.—Cassell's Saturday Journal.

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine chest, always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory; prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

Before Retiring....

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is

THE PILL THAT WILL.

THE MAGNETIC HAMMER.

A Traveler's Tale of an Uncommon Episode In a Country Store.

"Standing one day in a country store," said a traveler, "I saw drive up a traveling dealer who carried his stock with him, his turnout being of a kind more commonly seen years ago than now, in these days of easier railroad communication and more frequent drummers. The wagon was big and heavy, but the body hung gracefully on platform springs, the rear hanging a little lower than the forward end. The running part was stout, but well designed and finished. The body of the wagon was like a long, deep box, the top being fixed and permanent. For a space of perhaps three feet forward from the rear end the body was built up a little higher, with a vertical face at the front, down to the roof. It was as though the rear end of the wagon had been carried up a low story higher than the rest. Midway between the face of this higher rear part and the driver's seat there was another higher section extending across the roof from side to side, but narrow.

"The sides of the wagon body were paneled off. The moldings marked the spaces into which the interior was divided, and access to the compartments was had by doors in the sides and the end. The seat at the forward end of the wagon was capacious and comfortable, and there was over it a substantial leather top that would keep out any weather. Attached to this wagon there was a pair of big, good looking, well fed horses that could haul it anywhere. Take it all together, the outfit had an air of solidity, combined with no small degree of rakishness. It was an outfit such as any man might reasonably be proud of.

"I don't remember what he was selling, but it was something packed in boxes. He brought in a sample—he was a rather tall man, with a beard, with a good humored eye and a quiet manner—and the merchant bought some. Then he went out to his wagon again and brought in the goods, and he brought with him a cardboard placard which evidently he intended to put up in the store.

"Rising in the center of the store was a large, square wooden pillar supporting overhead a big cross beam, upon which, I suppose, the inner ends of the floor beams rested. When he had laid the goods down on the counter, he picked up the card that he had brought in with them and turned toward the square pillar in the center of the store. He had located it when he came in, or I guess he knew it. He and the storekeeper didn't talk very much, but I thought they seemed to know each other. No doubt he had been there before.

"The big, square post was covered with just such cards as he had brought in, tacked on all over, all around as high as a man could reach, and I couldn't see where he was going to get his card in, but he walked over to the post just as though there were plenty of room there. He took a paper of tacks out of his pocket and sifted out four into the palm of his left hand and then put them into his mouth. Then he placed his placard against the side of the post and pushed it up until the bottom of it was clear of the top of the highest card on that side. He could do this because he was pretty tall, and he was simply holding on to his card at the bottom. But I couldn't see yet how he was going to reach up to tack it at the top.

"But he trued it up on the face of the post with both hands calmly, and then, holding it with one hand, he reached into his outside coat pocket for his hammer. It was just a small tack hammer with rather a long handle. He carried the head of the hammer up to his mouth, and when he withdrew it there was a tack sticking to the face of it. The head of the hammer was magnetized, and the smooth, flat top of the head of the tack stuck to its face, the point projecting in line with the hammer's head. All he had to do was to reach up. With a single tap he drove the tack through the card at one corner away up at the top easily. Then he drove a tack through the other upper corner in the same manner, and then he drove in a couple of tacks at the bottom and dropped the hammer in his pocket. Then he went out and got on his wagon and drove off."—New York Sun.

ROYAL

ROYAL
BAKING POWDER

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Zanesville's Joke.

Here is a choice bit of humor which is believed to be an original product of Zanesville: A Terrace car was "wending its way" toward the zenith ward late the other afternoon through a tremendous downpour of rain. The attention of some passengers who were gazing idly through the windows was attracted to a woman who, out in the midst of th shower, was struggling to get a tub beneath a rainspout. "Well, now," exclaimed one of the passengers, "do look at that fool woman trying to catch soft water when it's raining hard." This may not be new, but no person to whom it has so far been related recalls having seen it in any of the almanacs.—Exchange.

If a small bottle of Shaker Digestive Cordial does you no good, don't buy a large one.

"Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." It's not good for everybody, only for the thin, pale, sick, weak and weary. For those who are starving for want of digested food. For those who cannot get fat or strong, because their stomachs do not work as they ought to.

These are the people, millions of them, whom Shaker Digestive Cordial will cure.

Food makes strength, muscle, brain, blood, energy—after it is digested. If not digested, it will do you no good at all.

Shaker Digestive Cordial helps your stomach to digest your food and cures indigestion permanently. When you've tried a small bottle, you can tell.

Sold by druggists Trial bottle 10 cents.

A handsome costume is of heliotrope poplin, with trimming of pansy purple velvet. There are a band of velvet around the skirt, a very wide pointed corselet, a dainty bolero, with revers and a high, rolling collar.

A handsome costume for evening has the upper half of the skirt of almost solid embroidery. The lower half is of silk muslin in fine side plaitings. A wreath of violets heads this plaiting.

A dress of accordion plaited india silk has sleeves and waist front of heavy lace. Wide, long epaulets of velvet extend far out over the sleeve tops. The collar and belt are of velvet.

Waltham, Mass.—Mrs. W. H. Cushman, 119 E. Chestnut St., writes the following voluntary statement for publication: "I think very highly of Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have taken it for indigestion and loss of appetite. We have used it in our family for years, and recommend it to our friends as an excellent menicine."

Hood's Pills are the favorite family cathartic. Easy to take, gentle, mild. 25c.

The ingenious woman may now trim her own hat, as there are ready made bows, loops, rosettes and bunches of made trimmings in almost endless variety.

Among the Paris models is a dress of fine cloth in a rich navy blue, with the collar, revers, jacket fronts and the lower parts of the sleeves almost covered with very heavy open embroidery.

A round hat has a very high, flaring crown. A wide scarf of silk passes around the crown and at one side of the back are upright bows mounted on foundation.

Among the innovations, or rather revivals, is a dress with the skirt slightly raised at one side and caught up with a rosette and a large bow and ends of ribbon.

To give you an opportunity of testing the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most reliable cure for catarrh and cold in the head, a generous 10 cent trial size can be had of your druggest or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I can use Ely's Cream Balm with safety and it does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Hairdressing is growing more and more elaborate. The tresses are closely crimped and arranged very loosely over the sides of the head.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 11, 1897.

SENATOR WOODWARD A CANDIDATE.

Being too much absorbed in the discharge of his onorous public duties to write a letter or call, Senator Charles F. Woodward of this District sent word to us yesterday through the courtesy of a mutual friend that he is in the field for a re-election this fall. That settles it.

Col. Woodward may not have a walkover, for "there are others," but he will get there all the same without the least trouble. He deserves a re-election.

☞ In the Superior Court at Salem last Monday Jeremiah T. O'Sullivan, the Democratic War Horse of Lawrence, and original Free Silver man of this State, was sentenced to 18 months imprisonment in the Salem jail for publishing a libel in his newspaper on three prominent Lawrence officeholders. He took his medicine like a man. From this distance it looks as though the sentence was out of all proportion to the offence. But it will make a martyr of Jerry, which won't "turn his stomach" to any great extent. He is the first victim to the municipal reform movement inaugurated and worked by him and his friends at Lawrence, where such a reform is greatly needed.

☞ Considerable speculation is indulged in over the question as to who will pay F. P. Curran, Esq., his fees as Attorney for the Water Board, or rather two members of it. That he will get it nobody doubts, but out of whose pockets will it come? Officials have been heard to say that the city, having a legal adviser in the person of E. H. Lounsbury, Esq., cannot be held responsible for Mr. Curran's fees, but the Board, we hear, take a different view of the matter. They claim that the city will have to foot the bill. This view is probably erroneous, and the members who employed Mr. Curran will have to pay him out of their individual pockets.

☞ There is a good look for ex-Regestrar Barrett to get back to his old place in the Water Department. No Veteran will be a competitor, and as the Board will be compelled to choose a soldier if one is returned by the Civil Service Commission, we can't see how it can be otherwise than that Mr. Barrett will get there. All the talk of the *Globe* correspondent about it taking two years to find out the law of the case, and that Mr. Wade will hold on the office until the Supreme Court has passed on the question, is sheer bosh.

☞ The proposition to leave the nomination of candidates for Mayor and other offices the coming year in the hands of the late charter committee, still in existence we suppose, seems to have struck a responsive chord in the public mind. It was by no means original with the JOURNAL but has our approval because it is the surest and best way to secure good nominations. The committee have not been heard from, but it is believed they would not shirk the duty.

☞ The United States press has had Captain General Weyler recalled from the command of Spain's army in Cuba a great many times, but they say it is a sure thing this hitch. He is to be succeeded by Marshal Compas, his predecessor in Cuba, a much more civilized and humane commander than himself. However, there may be no truth in this latest report and Weyler may be permitted to practice his brutalities for many a day longer.

☞ Boston fought the Mill Tax School bill heartily and not to blame for it. It will take nearly a half a million dollars from Boston annually for the support of schools outside of that city, and seems at first blush to be unfair. But the Legislature, or the country members, who are in the majority, thought it was right, and all that Boston can do is to round up and take it.

☞ The Democratic Committee, or a part of them, met at Jack McConnell's Central House parlors last Monday evening for organization. No election was however held because Chairman Reade could not find a quorum present at any time during the evening, and the attempt had to be abandoned. The fact is, the local Democratic party is pretty well petered out.

☞ Messrs. Wood and Grimes have made honorable records in the Legislature of 1897 as Representatives of the 28th District, and it is presumed that their re-election this fall is as good as assured. Both of these gentlemen have looked after and done well for the interests of the District. Of course there will be no opposition to their renomination by the Republicans and none to speak of to their re-election.

☞ It seems that Roger F Scannell is not done with Chairman Martin of the Boston Police Board. Last week his counsel filed additional proof of Chairman Martin's alleged unfitness for the position he holds and reasons why he should be removed, with Gen. Wolcott, and it is probable another investigation will be held. Below the surface there exists a strong feeling against Martin, so it is claimed.

☞ The First Brigade of Massachusetts Volunteer Militia are in muster at Framingham this week. So far as weather is concerned providence has smiled against them. The muster closes today. We return thanks to Lieut. Col. Charles F. Woodward of the 6th Regt., State Senator from this District, for complimentary tickets to the Encampment.

☞ Last Tuesday the Legislature sat down hard on the State Board of Agriculture. The Board asked for $10,000 with which to fight the new enemy, the blue-tail moth, which request, after a funny debate, was denied almost unanimously. The Gypsy ought to be treated in the same way.

☞ At last the persons in authority have made a start towards straightening out the troubles in the Woburn Water Board. Several individuals in this city were summond last Saturday to appear before the Grand Jury and tell what they know about the business as a foundation for indictments against members of the Board. It was high time that something was done.

☞ After having once rejected it the Senate passed the Boynton Bicycle Road bill to a third reading last Monday. The opinion of men who understand such things is that the proposed Bicycle Road is a visionary scheme and will never amount to anything practically.

☞ Senator Aldrich, who has the bill in charge, says the new tariff will be finished up by July 1. The country is anxiously waiting for it. A Republican caucus on Monday yielded to the demands of the sugar trust which insures smooth sailing for the bill.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

E. C. Colman—Pigs.
Electric Light Co.—Order.
Bay State San.—Remedies.
Boston Transcript—Boarders.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Waldo Thompson is selling good bicycles for $42.50.

— There were only 7 bright days in the month of May last.

— Mrs. C. H. Dudley of Hallowell, Me., is visiting friends in this city.

— Treasurer Thompson of the Savings Bank was at his post Thursday.

— Mr. G. F. Jones has a few more of those heavy Iowa horses for sale.

— The steam roller did some good work on Pleasant st. early this week.

— Mr. E. C. Colman has some very fine Chester pigs for sale. Read his ad.

— The Grand Drill of the H. S. B. takes places on June 18. It will be an event.

— See Miss A. J. Lang's notice of room to let, corner of Main and Walnut streets.

—Allshoesboughtof Leathewarranted nottorippatchesfrontandbackstayssewed bymachine.

— Mr. Edward Bannell, Mrs. Carrie E. Dow's coachman, sailed last Saturday for Europe.

— Next Monday evening the Degree Staff of Aberjona Colony will hold a final rehearsal.

— Miss Amand J. Power went to Providence, R. I., last week to visit her brother, J. W. Power.

— The "Vapor Stove" is the latest thing out for a heater. Strout, Caldwell and Burns have them.

— Mr. Francis is easily entitled to the champion's belt for the superior beauty of the Library lawn.

— Mr. Thomas W. Kenney was seen "settin' 'em up" in great shape last week. It was a bouncing boy.

— The old price of sugar still rules at the Boston Branch, and flour is dirt cheap at that popular establishment.

— The South Middlesex Conference will be held in the Unitarian Church at Framinghan on Wednesday, June 16.

— Mrs. Frank C. Nichols and Mr. John C. Nichols have gone to New Milford, Penn., to visit friends there.

— The tickets to the entertainment of Junior Christian Endeavors at the Orthodox church this evening are only 15 cents.

— Winchester continues to furnish her full share of business at the District Court. She can always be relied on for that.

— Dr. F. P. Brooks, the druggist, makes an announcement this week which will interest careful and thrifty housewives.

— Mrs. Fred A. Hartwell has returned from Orange where she went a week or two ago to visit her sister, Mrs. Taylor.

— This has been the poorest season for asparagus out of jail. Cold rains are not what that delectable vegetable requires for growth.

— Mr. Worthley, optician, will make his next visit to Woburn on July 1, instead of June 24, as stated. Remember the date.

— The Lynn & Boston, East Middlesex Division, Street Railway Co., are putting down new rails from Walnut Hill to Stoneham.

— Mrs. L. H. Newhall of Fairfield, Maine, and Mrs. T. Balcom of Boston were guests of the JOURNAL in the early part of this week.

— Mr. Charles A. Burdett will have the handsomest residence grounds in the city when fully completed. He has laid out a heap of money on them.

— A soaking rain set in Tuesday night; poured all day Wednesday; thunder storm Wednesday evening; at this hour, 4 P. M., June 10, still at it.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Cuneo & Crovo sell the largest and most lucious strawberries in this market. This week especially they have shown whelters of the first water.

— Judge Johnson made a flying visit to New Hampshire last week. Associate Justice Littlefield of Winchester presided on the Bench in his absence.

— Mishawum is looking up. The factory there will soon be in running order, new houses are going up, and an air of prosperity pervades the place.

— Clerk of Committees, Mr. John Lynch, has been acting City Clerk during the illness of Mr. John Finn. He manages the affairs of the office very nicely.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— The dramatic company which started in here last week found this city a poor field for their business. It was the intention to run an all summer theatre in Lyceum Hell, but a dearth of dimes rendered a change of programme necessary, and for a few days past we have heard nothing concerning the operations of the company here.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Mr. W. S. York has returned from the South and is about ready to go to his summer home on Cape Ann. He spent last winter and this spring at Aiken, S. C.

— Some fine pickerel and other fish are taken out of Woburn waters by sportsmen these days. We saw a pickerel on Tuesday, just caught, which was a whopper.

— Dr. Robert Chalmers found his strayed horse and carriage at North Reading last Friday afternoon safe and sound. The animal had only taken a little stroll on his own hook.

— The conviction grows stronger daily that the city ought to buy Hudson's Grove for a Public Park. It is a pleasant spot, near Horn Pond, and much resorted to for picnics.

— Miss Susan E. Edgell has a tulip tree on her grounds that was set out in 1846—over 50 years ago—and its blossoms were never thicker or looked more beautiful than this season.

— The Alpine Quartet, composed of George Parker, George Stetson, Bertram Strout and Marcus H. Cotton, sang at North Woburn last Sunday, and as usual received applause.

— "Boston East Wind" has been rampant about 6 weeks with no prospect for an immediate letting up. The fact is, fires in the house have not been bad to take since the last of April.

— The latest slang phrase coined is "What gear do you ride?" Capt. Anson of the Chicago Baseball Club is the author of it, and it is getting to be found in almost everybody's mouth.

— Burbank Relief Corps will give an entertainment this evening at Post 33 Hall, a principal feature of which is to be a Mock Initiation, in costume. There will also be readings and music.

— It now looks as though the much discussed central school building is bound to come before long. It is needed, but the times are not favorable for the execution of the plan just now.

— Mr. B. Frank Waldron, the well known insurance man, and Mr. Lewis H. Patten, the plumber, are "doing" the northern New England States on bicycles. We trust they will enjoy the trip.

— The young pure white and grey rabbits in the window of Mr. Fred A. Hartwell's provision market made a pretty show and attracted a great many people. Mr. Hartwell is strong on pets.

— The Assessors have found that a less number of houses were built in this city in 1896 than in 1895, but the amount of money put into them was greater in the latter than the former year.

— Ex-Mayor Allen is taking things easy these days and the result is a great improvement in his health. By this we do not mean to be understood as saying that Mr. Allen will take things beyond his reach.

— Lawyer F. P. Curran went to St. John, N. B., with Mayor Feeney and also two or three of their Boston friends. We should think it rather early in the season for a pleasure trip to that far northern country.

— Mrs. Maria Winn of 535 Main street and Mr. and Mrs. Lane, her son-in-law and daughter, have taken up their summer residence at Phillips Beach, Swampscott. Mrs. Winn's goods left here last Saturday.

— Mr. McGregor, proprietor of Rumford Park, has in mind the erection of some houses on his property this summer. The restrictions which he imposes insure the best of buildings and enhance the value of them all.

— Mr. C. Willard Smith is advertising some rare bargains in goods that the people want. He is selling the goods too, and that is the best of it. Chester too, we are happy to say, is about the store a good deal as he used to be.

— The current number of *Life and Light* contained an interesting article by Mrs. C. P. Fowle on "Promises Fulfilled," the same being an account of the way a fine building was secured for the Girls Boarding School at Talas, Turkey.

— The Ladies Industrial Society connected with the Baptist Church, gave an entertainment in their vestry last evening. The programme consisted of music and readings, which were very enjoyable. Cake and fruit lemonade were served by a corps of young ladies from a daintily decorated table.

— A couple of colored gentlemen, one of Woburn and the other of Medford, met on Montvale ave. last Sunday evening and engaged in a tough fight. The Medford gentleman was thoroughly knocked out and used up by the Woburn gentleman, who was fined in the District Court $10 for the fun he had. There was "a woman in the case."

The Bane of Beauty.

Beauty's bane is the fading or falling of the hair. Luxuriant tresses are far more to the matron than to the maid whose casket of charms is yet unrifled by time. Beautiful women will be glad to be reminded that falling or fading hair is unknown to those who use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

— Last Monday evening, under the chaperonage of Capt. George H. Ayer, 35 members of Woman's Relief Corps, 181, repaired to the Soldiers Home at Chelsea bearing gifts to the Veterans therein domiciled, and spent a refreshing season.

— Mr. Amos Cummings employs considerable help at certain seasons of the year in making up women's wrappers, cotton underwear, etc., in which he deals largely. He issued some notices last week for hands to do such work.

— The police found $20 on Andrew Lynch of Winchester after they had arrested him for begging last Monday. The case ought to learn people to be careful of where they bestow their alms and be sure that the applicant for help is needy and worthy.

— Mr. Samuel R. Dolliver of San Francisco, California, has arrived here to spend the summer East. He comes every other year, and his brother the years S. R. stays at home. Their firm are among the oldest and most successful in San Francisco.

— The general supposition is that the members of the H. S. Class '97 are just now delving deep into the art of English composition preparatory to Graduation Day. Much midnight oil is being burned. Many learned essays will be the result no doubt.

— The marriage of Mr. John F. Towle of Boston and Miss Margaret F. Doyle of this city will be solemnized the last week of this June, probably on the 30th. The bans were published last Sunday in St. Charles church. Congratulations.

— Mr. Nathaniel Simonds has been High School janitor a good many years and this is the first June that he has been obliged to keep a fire going in the building. That tells the story, and it is not a very favorable one for the weather this month so far.

— The first Town Meeting held by the old town of Dunstable, out of which Nashua, N. H., and 16 other towns, in two Ststes, were carved, was held at Woburn in 1677, at which Capt. Thomas Brattle of Boston was elected one of the Selectmen.

— The Electric Light Company are about adding to their plant a machine that will enable them to furnish electricity for all the motors which may be wanted in this city. A decision of the Insurance Companies compelled the Company to buy the new machine.

— Mr. Thomas J. Feeney is about to build a large dwelling on the knoll in the rear of his residence on Warren st. It is one of the most sightly spots in the city and very desirable for residence purposes. It is to be a double tenement residence we have heard.

— Mr. Copeland says the weather has been unfavorable for trade for a month past, and yet his firm (Copeland & Bowser) are selling a very fair amount of goods every day. The appearance of people in their store seems to corroborate Mr. Copeland's report.

— The Cummingsville postoffice will cease to exist on the evening of June 30, and free postal delivery will go into effect there the next day, when Capt. John Cummings, 2d, will be footloose once more. A U. S. Postoffice Inspector will be here tomorrow to redistrict the whole city.

—Mr. Eben H. Davis, formerly Superintendent of the Woburn public schools, has resigned the office of Superintendent of the Chelsea public schools which he has filled several years. His object in giving up the position is to devote himself to literary work hereafter.

— There is no perceptible improvement in business at the leather factories in this city. Things are far from booming. A large number of workmen are still idle waiting for better times among the manufacturers, but it looks as though they would have to wait some time longer.

— If the numerous religious denominations among us keep on building edifices Woburn will get to be known as the "City of Churches" after awhile. If a multiplication of churches means more vital piety in town, why then let us welcome them by all means and give them a lift when we can.

— A few days ago the JOURNAL received a brief visit from Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hayes of Dover, N. H., and the apple of their eye, little Katherine, the three being accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Hatch of Cambridge. The call was "short and sweet," with encouraging promises for the future.

— Mr. William W. Crosby of this city attended the wedding of Mr. James Hubert Grover of Lynn and Miss Jessie Maud Durrell of Cambridge at the residence of Mr. Oliver H. Durrell, of Brown, Durrell & Co., Boston, in Cambridge last Wednesday evening. It was a very swell affair. Mr. Crosby was one of the ushers.

— When a wheelman ran over and knocked down a gentleman at the Highlands the other day he did not stop to see if his victim was killed or hurt but pedalled out of sight as fast as possible. Such conduct is frowned on by decent people. Many wheelmen are altogether too reckless in their riding.

— Thus far this has been a poor season for street car lines. The weather has been against them. But little pleasure riding has been done and those lines running to the beaches have suffered. There has not been a warm Sunday for riding this season, and from Sundays the roads reap their harvests.

— Dr. Daniel S. Jones, V. S., a graduate of the Toronto, Canada, Veterinary College, is working up a good practice and doing as well as he expected. There is no doubt but that he understands his business thoroughly and is a safe and successful practitioner. His office is at the Central House Stables office.

— Mr. Waterman Brown served an injunction on the gentleman who was selling his portrait a few days ago. The picture was taken by Legg, the artist, some 3 or 4 years ago, three copies of which were printed, and it was a wonder to Mr. Brown how a second edition was obtained and put on the market. He found out and immediately enjoined the party selling them. Mr. John Duncan has the "Barnum" one in his window.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

What You Gain

by purchasing of us may be thus summarized:

1. Selection from an assortment far larger than any other in this part of the country — including many choice *private patterns*, not to be obtained elsewhere.

2. Absolute security from misrepresentation.

3. Lowest possible prices — nobody in the United States can possibly under-buy us or under-sell us.

May we have YOUR order on this basis?

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.
Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Junior Christian Endeavor Society of the First Congregational church will give their Flagg Drill, accompanied by other taking things this evening at the vestry of the church. Tickets only 15 cents. Great preparations have been made for this entertainment and there can be no doubt but that it will be a fine one.

— How about band concerts on the Common this summer? Of course we are going to have them, but is it not about time to tune up? To be sure times are hard and money scare, but the concerts have become a necessity; they are almost equal to "vittles and clothes;" the city must have them. Again we ask, isn't it about time to tune up?

— Mr. James Begley of this city and Miss Ellen C. O'Brien of Vezie, Maine, will be united in marriage at Vezie on June 16. We are pleased to be able to make this announcement, for Mr. Begley is one of the best of Woburn's young men, and as the bride is a Maine woman it follows that she must be worthy of the very best of husbands.

— Enumerator of the School Children, Officer Thomas Mulkeen, has finished the census and his report is a highly satisfactory one. In 1896 there were 4,941 scholars under 16 years old; this year there are 4,963, or a gain in 1897 of 22 over 1896. No one believed there would be a gain; it didn't seem possible; but Mr. Mulkeen found them.

— Henry Mathews, returning to Boston with a party of Knights of Columbus from here last Wednesday evening, fell from the platform of an electric car at Medford striking the ground on his head with such force as to render him insensible. He was taken to the Mass. General Hospital, and at noon yesterday had not recovered consciousness.

— Soon after June 30, when the schools close, Supt. Emerson will hie himself to his farm at North Conway and strip for the solid work of the season. The Superintendent has found out that farming is not all boy's play, but he likes it, and is deeply enamored of North Conway, with its moutains and valleys, pure air and clear sunshine, and also its picturesque charms.

— Francis Murphy, the eloquent and wonderfully successful temperance lecturer, will go to Biddeford and Saco the last of this month and hold a fortnight's series of meetings there. He is very popular in those two cities, as well as in Portland, his old home, and indeed all over the State. Murphy likes Maine and her people, and will be right in his element when he gets down there.

— Instead of leaving for Jamaica last Friday Mayor Feeney went to Portland, Maine, and thence to St. John, N. B. Thomas J. Feeney of the *Herald* accompanied him as far as Portland. It was the Mayor's intention to take a trip up the St. John's River as far as Frederickton, and perhaps farther. In the mean time the Executive Chair of our city government is ably filled.

— The loss of personal property in Woburn during 1896 compels the Assessors to scratch around for every cent's worth of wealth that can be found in order to keep the tax rate down to a fairly reasonable figure. Even household furniture has to be listed and made to contribute to the total required. Dull times, poor business, and high taxes are what our people are facing just now.

— Capt. James Durward's summer Orchestra has one particular tune in stock which takes the ear and heart of almost everybody pleasantly, and that is "Money Musk." It is not a modern composition, indeed it is ancient, and that is one reason, the principal one perhaps, why it takes hold of the public heartstrings so readily and vigorously. It is especially soothing and delightful on a dark rainy day.

— Late last week Hon. E. E. Thompson, Treasurer of the Five Cents Savings Bank, while conversing with Hon. J. G. Pollard in the Bank, suddenly fell in what seemed to be a fit of some kind. Charlie A. Jones and Mr. Pollard took Mr. Thompson from the floor and hastily summoned a doctor. Dr. S. W. Kelley, who came promptly, pronounced it a case of acute indigestion, and Dr. J. M. Harlow, the family physician, coincided in that view. Mr. Thompson was taken to his home on Montvale ave. and put to bed. For a couple of days he suffered considerably from pain in his stomach, but later became free from that trouble. He was unable to be out and is still weak from the sudden attack and subsequent distress.

— Supt. Winslow has planted white posts all along the line of the North Woburn Street Railroad from North Woburn to the Medford line below Symmes's Corner, and at them the cars will stop, and no where else, to leave and take on passengers. It will be a good plan for people about to board the cars to bear in mind that they stop only at the white posts. In that way they will save trouble and vexation of spirit.

— Members of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company in this city attended the Annual Training, the Sermon, and the Banquet, in Boston last Monday, in accordance with a custom that has prevailed in the Company ever since its organization in 1638, eight years after Boston was settled. There are but a few members here, Dr. Graves, Col. A. L. Richardson, and perhaps one or two others, are all

— Mrs. Robert Phinney of Academy Hill has in a scrapbook a programme of every concert in which she ever took part and many of the press notices of the same. They have been carefully preserved, and an occasional examination of them affords Mrs. Phinney much pleasure. We doubt if there is another artist of the lyric stage in the country who can show such a rare collection of programmes and notices.

— Mrs. Daniel H. Richards and her son Bert started last Monday for Illinois to visit her daughter who lives at Marseilles, in that State. They went to Chicago, thence to Joliet, and from there, on the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Railroad, to the point of destination on the Illinois River. It is just the right season of the year to visit the prairies of the West, and Mrs. Richards and her son will doubtless enjoy it. Mr. Richards will keep "Bachelor's Hall" during their absence.

— The neglect or refusal of people to make house connections with the sewer mains gives rise to much complaint on the part of those who have made connections. It really does seem unfair to allow things to run in such a way. Some proprietors utilized the mains a soon as they were put in, but more are allowed by the authorities to go on in the old way regardless of the health and comfort of their enterprising and careful neighbors. It is not at all surprising that complaints are heard.

— Last evening Miss Alice M. Grothe gave a whist party at the residence of her father, Mr. John J. Grothe, No. 4 Eastern ave., which proved entirely satisfactory to everyone present, except of course those who were vanquished in the games. There were about 30 people present, all from out of town, friends of the Grothes, by whom an especially pleasant evening was spent. The party were handsomely entertained by Miss Alice and her family, and the contest was a fitting climax, or windup, of the whist season.

Cures Talk

"Cures talk" in favor of Hood's Sarsaparilla, as for no other medicine. Its great cures recorded in truthful, convincing language of grateful men and women, constitute its most effective advertising. Many of these cures are marvelous. They have won the confidence of the people; have given Hood's Sarsaparilla the largest sales in the world, and have made necessary for its manufacture the greatest laboratory on earth. Hood's Sarsaparilla is known by the cures it has made—cures of scrofula, salt rheum and eczema, cures of rheumatism, neuralgia and weak nerves, cures of dyspepsia, liver and kidney troubles, catarrh and malaria.

Such Cures as This Prove Merit.

"My little nephew was a plump and healthy baby until a year and a half old, then sores broke out behind his ears and spread rapidly over his head, hands and body. A physician said the trouble was scrofula humor in the blood. The child became one complete sore. We had to restrain his hands to keep him from scratching the sores. We were induced to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and in a short time he had more life. He improved rapidly, his skin became entirely clear of sores and he is now a healthy child." MRS. FLORENCE ANDREWS, Clearfield, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Mrs. L. J. Corswell, Mrs. Almira Ramsdell and Miss Mary Frost represented the Woburn Womans Club at the annual meeting of the State Federation at Great Barrington yesterday.

— The annual consumption of coal by the various city departments, exclusive of the Water Works, is nearly 600 tons. The schools use up a good part of this amount. But it costs the city something for coal, don't it?

— In our last week's item announcing a European tour by three Woburn ladies the substitution of Mrs. Macdonald of Bennett street for Miss Amelia P. McFarland of Pleasant street was due to the superior wisdom of the proofreader. The reporter had it right—Miss McFarland—but the other chap thought it ought to be Macdonald and so changed it. The latter lady will continue to personally conduct her firstclass boarding house on Bennett street this summer as usual with no thought of going to Europe.

— The Sunday School of our old First church is getting to be quite a venerable child. Its seventy-ninth birthday will be celebrated Sunday, June 20, with a grand rally of the school at the noon hour. The attendance of all who belong or have belonged to the school is desired. The same day is also to be celebrated as Children's Day by a concert in the church at 6 o'clock for which an interesting program has been arranged, to include a solo by a boy soprano and the distribution of plants to the children.

— Mr. William F. Cummings is agent in Woburn and Stoneham, and will shortly have Winchester and Melrose, for the sale of Brodhard's Door Fastener and Window Lock, two Western inventions the utility of which one can easily see without any talk. They are simple machines but work perfectly on doors and windows. Furnished with the lock it is impossible for a window to "rattle" and the raised sash is made permanent at any point desired. The door-fastener is an equally handy and valuable invention. Mr. Cummings, we understand, is selling a great many of them.

— Ellis & Buswell, contractors, are building a cellar and putting in the foundations of a double house to be erected by Mr. John W. Shaw on Davis street. They have also put in the foundations of Mr. T. J. Feeney's new double house on Warren st. Mr. Alex Smith has the contract for building it. Frank W. Greydon is building Mr. Herbert L. Richardson's residence on Salem street. It is to be a fine one. The contract for the stonework of the Swedish Luthern church, to be erected on Montvale avenue next east of the Armory, was let last Monday evening. Mr. James Skinner has taken the barn on the J. D. Gilman place on Eastern ave and converted it into a dwelling. Mr. George E. Fowle is doing the carpenter work.

— The entertainment given by the Ladies Charitable Society at the Unitarian church on the afternoon and evening of June 3, was a fine one. It was the final meeting of the season of the Society and a fitting closing up of a successful season's work. There were addresses in the afternoon by ministers from out of town, among them Rev. George H. Young of Lawrence, formerly pastor of the church, Rev. C. A. Russell, Rev. A. W. Littlefield, Rev. Fred J. Gould and others. An excellent supper was served at 6.30, after which the musical entertainment was given. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Vocal Duets. (a) Our way across the sea.
(b) Birds, joyous birds.
Mrs. Phinney and Miss Ramsdell.
Recitation. Home, sweet home.
Miss Helen Cook.
Song. Danza. Chadwick
Miss Ramsdell.
Piano Duets. Italian Love Novelle. Hoffman
1, Introduction; 2, Barcarole; 3, Serenade; 4, Dialogue; 5, Carnival Scene; 6, Wedding Procession.
Miss Rudiger and Miss Tay.
Song. Whisper and I shall hear. Piccolomini
Mrs. Phinney.
Violin obligato by Mr. Julian Dow.
Song. Heart's Delight. Gilchrist
Mrs. Frances Wood, Boston.
Song. Merry Brown Thrush. Buck
Miss Mary How, Boston.
Violin Solo. Trovatore. Verdi
Master John Talty, Woburn.
Recitation. Whistling Regiment.
Miss Evelyn Trull.
Accompanists, Miss A. Josephine Lang, Miss Dora Winn.

— Before another issue of the JOURNAL makes its appearance Bunker Hill Day—June 17—will have come and passed into history. Great doings are expected to enliven the streets of Charlestown that day, in which many people of Woburn will joyfully and enthusiastically participate. Why shouldn't they? Woburn before 1642 was a part of Charlestown, and was called Charlestown Village, and there have always been stronger ties of friendship between the two places than between any others in the State. Again, as we understand it, Woburn men had a hand in the important affair that took place at Charlestown between the Yankees and British soldiers on June 17, 1775, and that was a tie too. At anyrate, we remember that old Mr. Fowle told us about 15 years ago, in the afternoon of June 17, that he had been hoeing corn that forenoon on the very spot where his grandfather was hoeing corn on the forenoon of June 17, 1775, while the Battle of Bunker Hill was going on, and plainly heard the boom of the cannon in that fight. And that makes another tie. Just what our people are lotting on as to next Thursday's celebration at Charlestown we have not heard, but they will do something fine, beyond doubt, if Charlestown goes in on a big scale.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.

Boston Branch Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

STYLISH SEASONABLE SERVISABLE

BLACK CLAY SUITS.

VERY PROPER JUST NOW.

Sacks. Double or Single Breasted. Frocks. Stylish. Correct.

Prices $10. $12. $15. $18. $20. $24.

Perhaps you would prefer a fancy pant with the Black Coat and Vest. [illegible] can suit you.

Black Clays speak for themselves, always equal to custom made garments. Cut in "shorts," "longs," and "regulars."

A REMINDER.

Do you remember the $15 Suit we closed out last season for $8.88? Well, we have a small lot of the same. Everybody said they were the best value ever sold. Well, we had 12 suits left, in small sizes, 33, 34 and 35. If you wear a small size it will pay you to get the bargain of your life.

WANTED.

Twelve small men to buy one of these small sized Suits at $8.88.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

At the Present Time We Are Offering a Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,

355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,

Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.

Telephone, 4—3.

SPRING STYLES

In Suitings, Cloths, etc., just opened and ready for inspection.

CALL AND EXAMINE.

G. R. GAGE & CO.,

FINE TAILORS.

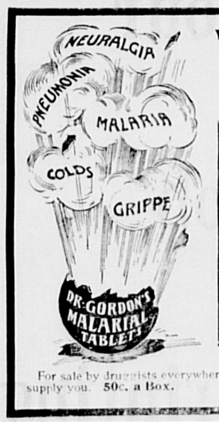
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Why are Our Corsets better than any ones else?

Call and see them and we will show the advantage in them.

We have a new invoice of those fine Dress Skirts new patterns styles, which we are selling at our usual low prices.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.



THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box. EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass. GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

City Government.

ALDERMEN.

The Board held a regular meeting on the evening of June 3, with Mayor Feeney in the Chair.

Passed order for $2,000 loan for sidewalks and edgestones.

Mayor Feeney nominated Thomas Mulkeen to be Lieutenant of Police, and it was unanimously confirmed under suspension of the rules.

The nomination of Bernard J. McLaughlin was confirmed unanimously.

The bond of Richard Terrett as Constable was approved.

Concurred with the Council in referring petitions:—Of Charles Cummings, for damages, to Committee on Claims; of C. A. Burdett, for water main on Frances street, to Com. on Water; of Woburn Mechanic Phalanx, for additional targets at Brookside Range, to Com. on Public Property; of Albert Gleason, for removal of stone on Jones' Ct.; and of F. P. Howard, for sidewalks on Vernon st., to Com. on Highways.

Petition of Geo. F. Hosmer, for arc light on corner of Salem and Cedar streets, referred to Com. on Street Lights.

Orders, fixing salary of Dep. Tax Collector at $400, and asking Com. on Finance for a loan of $5,000 for constructing Frances street and general highway purposes, were tabled.

COMMON COUNCIL.

This branch of the city government held a meeting last Tuesday evening. The ordinance increasing the salary of the City Solicitor to $500 was tabled. The order appropriating $200 for watering Main st. was passed to the Fin. Com.

Referred petitions of George F Hosmer et als. for electric light at Salem and Cedar sts.; of A. A. Wiswell for relocating and straightening Mishawum Road west of railroad to the site of the mill.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Gordon Parker's Drug Store. Regular price 50c. and $1.00.

Sanitarium.

The Bay State Sanitarium Co., with the utmost confidence, directs the attention of all Christian men and women, the friends of temperance, and those suffering in any way from drunkenness, to our Sanitarium, knowing that the treatment there given will remove the craving and appetite for liquor, build up the system, restore the will power, and re-create a man from the life that was being wrecked.

We believe that the more its objects and methods are understood by the public, the more popular the institution will become. The patient is convinced in his own mind that however much delicacy he may feel about entering upon the treatment, it really does not require so much moral courage to do the wise, manly thing, as it does to persist in a course detrimental to health, pocket-book and reputation; and that it is infinitely more noble to cure bad habits than to bring reproach upon one's self and constant sorrow to one's family.

There Was.

Senator Mark Hanna is pretty thoroughly known throughout the United States, but he is only another exemplification of the fact that no man is so well known in this world but there is some one who never heard of him.

A new boy of the Western Union Telegraph Company strolled languidly into the headquarters of the National Committee recently and inquired:

"Is there a man around here by the name of Hanna?"

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by Rev. A. L. Garver of Worcester. Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Normon N. Bishop. Anniversary Concert of the Sabbath School at 4 P. M. Usual Praise and Preaching Service at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Symposium from Saratogo with several speakers at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Junior Endeavor Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—Trinity Sunday.
Holy Communion at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
The Rev. T. E. Patterson, Rector of Emmanuel church, Baltimore, will celebrate Holy Communion. Music by the Vested Choir.

Married.

In this city, June 5, by Rev. C. J. Parsons, Charles Johnson and Pella Peterson, both of this city.

In Boston, May 28, by Albert P. Worthen, Justice of the Peace, Asa W. Drew and Sarah J. Johnson, both of this city.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notice 10 cents a line.

In Burlington, June 4, S. Leslie, son of Edward and Ella Foster, aged 1 year, 5 months, 8 days.

A Great Combine.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits

$10.00

Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

A combination of style, fit and durability never before attained. Ask your neighbor—he can tell you all about them.

TESTIMONIAL:

Brookline, Mass.
Standard Clothing Co
Gents: Either for dress or business purposes your Standard Black Cheviot Suit fills the bill—and for durability they surpass anything I ever wore.
GEO HAGGERTY.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.

LOOK OUT

For your winter clothing when packing it away for the summer. We sell reliable

MOTH KILLERS

and Insecticides at lowest possible prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

A Musicale.

On the evening of June 4, the pupils of Mrs. Fred H. Lewis of this city, one of our most successful piano teachers, gave a fine musicale at the residence of Mary M. Buffington, one of the number, at Taunton, her native place, which was highly spoken of. Mrs. Lewis has a large class at Taunton and is very popular there.

Speaking of this entertainment the Taunton *News* said:

"A very pleasing parlor musicale was given at Mrs. Buffington's last evening by a few of Mrs. Lewis' pupils. It was a private affair, only the parents of the pupils and a few invited friends of the hostess being present. The program was pleasing and artistically rendered, even the youngest pupils showing remarkable understanding of the composer's ideas and sentiments, as well as of the teacher's methods.

At the close, Mrs. Lewis, by urgent request, gave some concert music that was very entertaining and enjoyable."

The *Gazette* of the same place also noticed the musicale in complimentary terms as follows:

"The piano pupils of Mrs. Annie Lewis met with Miss Mary M. Buffington on Friday night and showed what an able, enthusiastic teacher has done for them."

An elaborate programme was artistically rendered, and everybody was satisfied.

A Silver Wedding.

The 25th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bartlett was duly celebrated at their residence No. 1 Church street last Monday evening. They are an excellent couple and have hosts of good friends, many of whom from this city, Malden, Medford, Stoneham, and elsewhere, were present and participated in the ceremonies of the happy occasion. They met a hearty reception from Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett and were royally entertained.

An elegant supper was provided by Mrs. Bartlett, who is an expert at such things, which was later supplemented by cake, ice cream, and fragrant Cubas, the latter for the gentlemen, of course.

A delightful evening was spent by the guests and the bride and groom. There were readings, recitations, and some charming musical numbers by Master A. Robinson and Miss Gussie May, and other entertaining exercises.

Mr. and Mrs. Bartlett were honored by the presentation of a very large number of gifts, useful and ornamental, for which hearty thanks were returned. These were tokens of esteem and friendship.

The party broke up at a seasonable hour, and bidding the host and hostess Good Night they repaired to their respective homes satisfied and happy.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Flowers for the Hospitals.

The W. C. T. U. at their State headquarters in Boston receive and distribute flowers and fruit among the hospitals and charitable institutions of the city. The benefit as well as the pleasure given by this service can only be appreciated by those who have participated in the distribution or witnessed the touching gratitude often manifested by the recipients. In this city arrangements have been by the local Union of the W. C. T. U. by which donations of flowers and fruit in their season will be received at the Y. M. C. A. parlors on Friday of each week from 4 to 6 P. M., commencing June 11, and duly forwarded. Mrs. L. M. Eaton, Fairview Road, has been appointed Superintendent of the Flower Mission for Woburn.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

Birthday Party.

As pretty a party as has been given in this city for many a day, and as happy an one, was that in honor of the sixth anniversary of the birth of Miss EDITH A WALLACE, daughter of Mr. John M. Wallace, proprietor of the *News* of this city, at the pleasant home of the parents, No. 10 Page Place, on last Saturday afternoon, June 5. There was a whole houseful of the little maid's friends and associates and a jollier time than they had would be hard to imagine. They were all received with mature grace and courtesy by Miss Ethel, the hostess, and no pains spared to make everything pass off in the most delightful manner.

Belcher, the famous caterer, furnished an elegant supper for the delectation of the young people, and Mrs. Wallace saw to it that the rooms were made beautiful and attractive.

The game of the afternoon was "Pinning Tails to the Donkey," and it afforded no end of fun for the company. Prizes were won as follows: Edith Robinson, 1st girl's prize, fan; Mabel Carling (Waltham), 2d girl's prize, cup and saucer; Donald DeLoriea, 1st boy's prize, link cuff buttons; Eldridge Atwood, 2d boy's prize, silver knife.

The party consisted of the following young ladies and gentlemen: Edna Felch, Madaleine Winn, Evelyn Buckman, Avis Sherburne, Rachael Blodgett, Edith Robinson, Josephine Graham, May Wheeler, Mildred Dimick, Marguerite Yates, Alvah Buckman, Blanche Wallace, Harold Richardson, Leslie Richardson, Roland Blaisdell, Donald DeLoriea, Allan Prior, George Wyer, Fletcher Partridge, Clifford Parker, Joseph Atwood, Eldridge Atwood, Sherman Parker, Mabel Carling and Willis Carling of Waltham, Beth Vye of Randolph, Grace Alexander and Lois Perkins of Malden.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W V, and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Wooden Wedding.

Last Wednesday evening, June 8, a company of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Marcus H. Cotton assembled at their residence, No. 11 Plympton street, and celebrated in fitting manner the fifth anniversary of the marriage of that worthy young couple. The parlors and other rooms were properly prepared for the reception of the guests and pleasures of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton being prominent in musical circles, a program of songs, pieces and piano compositions was rendered and duly appreciated by the people present. The following were the numbers:

Piano Duet.	C. B. Strout, G. W. Stetson
Song.	C. B. Strout, G. W. Stetson
Piano Duet.	Miss Bertha Cutler, Mrs. M. H. Cotton
Solo. "Answered."	G. N. Parker
Song. "Blessed be the Ground."	Alpine Quartet
Piano Duet.	Miss Cutler, Mrs. Cotton
Solo. 1. "Drifting On." 2. "He Was a Prince."	M. H. Cotton.
Solo. 1. "Uncle Cy at the Circus." 2. "Days of Long Ago."	George S. Cutler of Cambridge.
Solo. "Holy City."	G. N. Parker
Solo. "Red Scarfe."	C. B. Strout
Piano Solo.	Bertha Cutler
Song. 1. "Crossing the Bar." 2. "Blue Bells of Scotland." 3. "Farewell Forever."	Alpine Quartet.
College Songs.	The Company

During the execution of the programme refreshments were served by Mr. and Mrs. Cotton. Conversation and social intercourse also had a place in the celebration and enjoyments of the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cotton deserve the hosts of warm friends which they have, and those of them who were present at the Wooden Wedding were only too glad to be instrumental in launching them happily on the second lustrum of their marriage life.

The JOURNAL extends congratulations and good wishes to the Bride and Groom of five years ago, and is glad to number them among its best friends.

Woman's Club.

Friday afternoon, June 4, the Woburn Woman's Club met in Music Hall for its last gathering before the summer vacation. Mrs. Frances W. Hill presided. Members were asked to make preparations during the summer for the sale which is to take place in October or November.

After the business of the meeting was concluded an interesting paper was read by Mrs. Lucy E. B. Converse reviewing the life of Celia Thaxter from childhood to her death. The description given of the Isles of Shoals, and Mrs. Thaxter's parlor might well arouse an interest among several Club members to visit these places of historic and literary fame during the coming summer, and perhaps collect wild flowers such as Celia Thaxter would caress and talk to, but never gather till wilted.

After the reading of this paper the Club was entertained by Miss Edith Ramsdell who in her own delightful manner read selections from "Wreck of the Pocahontas." "The Sand Piper" and "The Appeal." Mrs. Sarah C. Phinney, with Miss A. Josephine Lang as accompanist, sang "Good bye, Sweet Day," and Mrs. Mary F. M. Partridge gave "The Sunset Song." At the close of this entertainment the meeting was adjourned to October fifteenth.

The decorating of the desk and platform was very tastefully arranged by the use of wild flowers and ferns with graceful vines.

A social hour was spent about the daintily arranged table, after which the members dispersed for the summer months.

C. G. R. Rec. Clerk.

Electric Bitters.

Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed in the Spring, when the languid exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, Indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Only fifty cents per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Miss Clyde Carleton of Lawrence is visiting with her parents in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perkins became the happy parents of a son last Friday.

Mr. Gardner Shumway of Hancock, N. H., is visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Barker of Main street.

At the evening service at North Congregational Church last Sunday the Alpine Quartette of Woburn rendered a number of excellent selections.

Next Sunday will be Childrens Sunday at North Congregational Church, and at 6 P. M., appropriate services will be held, consisting of exercises and singing by the children.

Last Monday evening was the 3d anniversary of the marriage of Mr and Mrs. Walter Poole, and quite a gathering of relatives and friends met at their home on Elm street, where a very pleasant evening was spent by all.

On Friday evening, June 25, the North Woburn Athletic Association will hold a lawn party on the grounds of Mr. Samuel Merrill on Elm street to raise money for the purpose of carrying on the gymnasium. Ice cream and strawberries will be on sale at ten cents per plate, and there will be excellent music and other attractions. Be sure and attend as you will have a good time as well as to help the boys along.

On Tuesday evening a surprise party was given to Rev. George H. Tilton and his wife at North Congregational Church, the occasion being the 22d anniversary of their marriage. A very large number was in attendance, and during the evening Mr. Charles T. Dearborn in a few bright and well chosen words presented the couple with a one hundred dollar bill. Amid much applause Mr. Tilton received the gift and thanked those present for their kindness and good wishes, after which Mrs. Tilton spoke a few words full of feeling and gratitude. Then a vocal selection was sung by Mrs. Curtis, Miss Dickerman, Mr. Walls and Mr. Dickerman, after which Mr. and Mrs. Tilton received the congratulations of those present, and a very pleasant evening was spent, during which refreshments were served. The vestry of the church was very handsomely decorated with flags and flowers which added considerably to the pleasure of the affair, and it was a happy occasion which will not soon be forgotten by those present.

Senator Woodward.

The Sunday correspondence of the Boston *Globe* reads Senator Woodward out of the canvass for a re-election in a manner quite surprising to that gentleman and his numerous friends, says the Lynn *Daily Item*. According to the *Globe*, "the all-important announcement is made that Col. Woodward will not be a candidate," but the correspondent omits to state by whom it was made. It also states that Howard K. Sanderson and William Henry Hutchinson of Lynn will contest for the honor, with Langdon H. Holder, also of Lynn, as a compromise candidate.

Mr. Sanderson is now on his way to Europe, and Mr. Hutchinson says he will not oppose Col. Woodward for a second term. Senator Woodward is a candidate for re-election, all statements to the contrary notwithstanding. . . . All the talk about a bitter contest this year in Ward 6 seems to have been without foundation, and the inventors of the rumors of war can now turn their talent in other directions.—*Wakefield Daily Item.*

Snubbed the Moth.

That newly discovered pest which is devastating the trees and shrubbery in certain of the Northern Suburbs, the Brown-tail Moth, furnished opportunity for debate in the House Tuesday morning.

The members divided very much along the lines of the familier Gypsy Moth controversy.

The proposition was to appropriate $10,000 to be expended by the State Board of Agriculture for the extermination of the moth in question.

Mr. Hayes of Lowell at once attempted to cast discredit upon the plan, and to ridicule it out of court, by moving to increase the appropriation to $150,000, the amount appropriated this year for the Gypsy Moth.

He argued that as a matter of simple justice the little Brown-tail was entitled to as much consideration as the Gypsy Moth.

Mr. McKnight of Gardner demanded that canker worms be also cared for by the appropriation.

Mr. Waterman of Wakefield pleaded for an appropriation to exterminate hen lice, "so that we may get more eggs."

The House, after further debate, rejected the bill, 18 to 39.

There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others' I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me, Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Burlington.

There appears to be a hitch in public affairs in this town. It is not quite certain that the late Town Meeting here was strictly legal, and if not there will be an overhauling of it. The up to date people do not appear to be quite so jubilant over the vote for a new schoolhouse as they were the day after the Meeting: still, they claim that everything was done "according to Gunter," and that the house will be built.

Crops in Massachusetts.

The Weekly Crop Bulletin of the Department of Agriculture dated June 8, has the following to say about the weather and crops in this State:

A week of poor growing weather has just passed. The great need is sunshine, all crops are awaiting this. Potatoes, grass and hardy crops are in healthy condition but corn makes little headway. A few early strawberries have been picked, although they show signs of injury by late frosts. There will undoubtedly be a heavy grass crop. Fruits are in general looking well. Apples promise a fair yield. Many small vegetable seeds are rotting. Cut worms and squash bugs are troublsome; fireworms very numerous and destructive on the cranberry bogs. There was a narrow escape from frost in low places on the 2nd.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Y. M. C. A.

The 4 o'clock Men's Meeting in the Y. M. C. A. Rooms next Sunday afternoon will be of especial interest. Rev J. Jackson of Montvale will give a lecture on "The Model Man," and the Little Campbell Sisters will sing. All men, young and old, are earnestly invited to come.

Literary Notices.

THE AMERICAN QUEEN AND GAZETTE OF FASHION, published by Gilcreast & Co., Boston, is the handsomest fashion magazine that comes to our table. Its numerous plates are up to date, while the descriptive reading makes a monthly depository of latest styles which no woman can afford to be without. The QUEEN is a large, handsomely printed, and valuable fashion monthly.

The June DONAHOE'S pays fitting tribute to the memory of the great Liberator, whose portrait appear on the cover. The opening number of the contents is a particularly fine description of the work of the Swiss Benedictines in the new world. Numerous illustrations embellish the text. A very interesting article is a paper on the Visitation Order. The history of the academy at Georgetown is carefully traced, and various views, and portraits of graduates add to the charm of the story. Miss Virginia Vatnall Peacock describes Some Graves at the Capital, among others, the tombs where rest John Howard Payne, author of Home, Sweet Home; Logan, Corcoran, Eaton, Stanton, James G. Blaine and the massive monument erected to the memory of 2,111 unknown soldiers. In this collection of pictures there is also a fine photography of the St. Gauden's statue of Despair. The Dingley bill as a benefit to the business world is discussed by Col. Albert Clarke, Senator Gallinger and Curtis Guild, Jr. Another public question of much moment, Municipal Ownership, is considered by Mayors McGuiness and Ramsdell, and supplemented by conclusions drawn by the Citizen's Committee. S. A. Wetmore contributes In a Union Office. The Minor Notes in the Symphony of Life is a pretty story and the Legends of St. Patrick are particularly pleasing in this number. Some very popular Catholics appear in People in Print.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

WINCHESTER.

When is the A. & W. Electric road to be built?

Grace Carter is passing this month at Northampton.

John G. Hovey and family will spend the summer at Hull.

Mr. Lawrence Barnard has bought a cottage at Great Head, Winthrop.

Widow John M. Corse and her son Murray are in Europe for the summer.

Court Chambley, Foresters of America, will have a picnic on June 17.

Rev. D. A. Newton has recovered his health and resumed his pastoral duties.

Children's Day will be observed at the Congregational church on Sunday, June 13.

Congressman McCall will deliver an address at the High School graduation on June 29.

Mr. William Matten, 80 years old, died last Saturday evening. He was a native of N. H.

Aberjona Colony, R. A., will hold a rally night on June 15. There will be a fine entertainment.

Mr. Edwin B Holt, now a student in Germany, and his mother are expected home in August.

Winchester can boast of a few record breaking bicyclists, and as for athletics she stands pretty near the head of the class. Last Monday Price Wilson, son of Editor Wilson of the *Star*, won second prize, a handsome silver medal, in the one mile Cycle Race at the Suburban High School Athletic Association meet, and won it splendidly. He had for competitors "scorchers" from the Lynn, Everett, Malden, Melrose, Medford and Winchester High Schools. He entered for the broad jump, but finally gave it up. Price has the stuff in him for a firstclass athlete.

A Good Governor.

Massachusetts has reason to be proud of her Governor, chiefly from the fact that he has on more than one occasion proven his ability to declare his insistence of a high standard of official honor; and it is already evident enough that his swift though wise methods have brought up a few persons in the full tide of a questionable career, to some sort of an understanding between themselves and pure justice. Governor Wolcott will leave behind him a record of unstained honor in office, so far as he himself is concerned —*Boston Courier.*

It's all over town now and I'm a victim! What? The Grippe! Well who's afraid of the Grippe when they have Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam in the house. Take it and help to get the Grippe out of town.

Didn't Know Real Difficulty.

Diogenes looked a trifle bored at the question. "Of course," he said, "when I got that lantern and started out to search for an honest man I was young and inexperienced. Up to that time"—

He gazed furtively over his shoulder.

"My wife had never sent me to hunt for anything in the top right hand drawer of her bureau. No."—New York Press.

Thiers' hundredth birthday passed unnoticed in France, while Germany was celebrating the anniversary of William I.

General Cadorna, who commanded the Italian troops when they took possession of Rome in 1870, died recently at the age of 82 years.

To Let.

Large square front room corner of Main and Walnut streets, suitable for office. Address
Miss A. J. LANG,
413 Main street.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Joseph R. Manning to Leonard Thompson, dated July 20, A. D, 1894, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 2291, Page 68, and by said Leonard Thompson assigned to John G. Maguire by assignment dated May 20th, A. D., 1897, and recorded with said deeds Book 2563, Page 2'3, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage, on **Wednesday, June 23, A. D., 1897,** at two o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning at the northwesterly corner of the premises, on the southerly side of Burlington street, at land of Benjamin F. Flagg; from thence the line runs southeasterly on and by land of said Benjamin Flagg eighty-five feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence turning the line runs a little north of east by land late of Georgo Coleman sixty-five and eight tenths feet to an iron rod set in the ground; thence nearly east, still by said land of Coleman estate six feet to a stake; thence nearly north still by said Coleman estate eighty-one feet to said Burlington street to an iron rod set in the ground; thence in a westerly direction by and with said Burlington street ninety-eight and seven tenths feet to the point of beginning; containing six thousand three hundred and twenty-six square feet, together with a right of way fifteen feet in width from said Burlington street over the land of the late Coleman estate adjoining the easterly side line of the premises herein conveyed as an appurtenance thereto. Being the premises conveyed to me by George Coleman in a deed to the grantor dated March 1st, 1888, and recorded in South Middlesex Registry, Libro 1840, Folio 459.

$100 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale, other terms will be announced at sale.

JOHN G. MAGUIRE, Assignee,
and present Holder of said mortgage.
Woburn, May 25th, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Andrew I. Simonson to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated July 11th, 1889, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1925, Page 49, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Wednesday, June 23d, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, on the southerly side of a private way known as Montvale Road, shown on Plan A of land of the Montvale Land Company, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book of Plans 59, being Lots 52 and 53 on said Plan, containing about forty-nine hundred square feet, bounded and described as follow, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of said premises at said Montvale Road and at lot number 54 on said Plan; thence the line runs southerly on and by said lot number 54 seventy (70) feet to lot eighty-five on said Plan; thence westerly by lots numbered eighty-five and eighty-four on said Plan seventy (70) feet to lot number fifty-one on said Plan; thence northerly by said lot number fifty-one, seventy (70) feet to said Montvale Road; thence easterly on and by said Road seventy (70) feet to the point of beginning; being the same premises described in deed of Jacob W. Wilbur to said Simonson dated June 10th, 1889, recorded with said Deeds, Book 1920, Page 423.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK,
Mortgagee, by Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer.
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, May 26, 1897.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

Board of Railroad Commissioners.

BOSTON, May 26, 1897.

On the Petition of the North Woburn Street Railroad Company for approval by the Board of an issue of bonds by said Company to the amount of $100,000, secured by mortgage, for the purpose of funding the floating indebtedness of the Company incurred for construction and the purchase of real and personal property necessary and convenient for the operation of the road, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at their Office, No. 20 Beacon street, Boston, on **Monday, the fourteenth day of June next,** at eleven o'clock in the forenoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof twice times prior to said date in the WOBURN JOURNAL, a newspaper printed in the city of Woburn.

Per order,
WM. A. CRAFTS, Clerk.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

In Board of Gas and Electric Light Commissioners.

BOSTON, June 4, 1897.

On the application of the Woburn Light, Heat and Power Company of Woburn, Mass., for approval of an issue of stock to the amount of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars ($120,000) and of bonds to the amount of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars ($120,000), for the purpose of purchasing the plant and property lately possessed by the Woburn Electric Light Company, the Board will give a hearing to the parties in interest at its office, Room 145, State House, Boston, on **Friday, the eighteenth day of June, current,** at two o'clock in the afternoon.

And the petitioner is required to give notice of said hearing by publication hereof in the *Winchester Star*, a newspaper published in the town of Winchester, THE WOBURN JOURNAL and the Woburn *News*, newspapers published in the city of Woburn, and the *Stoneham Independent*, a newspaper published in the town of Stoneham, in each of said papers once, and in the *Stoneham Enterprise*, a newspaper published in the town of Stoneham, once each week, prior to the time of hea.ing.

Attest:
(Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

A true copy.
Attest:
(Signed) R. G. TOBEY, Clerk.

Summer Board Wanted

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Stoves stored for the season.
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April 28, 1897.

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House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

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Woman may crown herself with good health if she will. By so doing she will insure her own attractiveness, make her husband and her home happy, and protect the health of her babies. Health is the most glorious crown that a woman may wear. To wear it she must take proper care of herself, and see to it that the delicate organs that are distinctly feminine are always healthy and strong. Thousands of women fall short of good health in this one respect, and as a result soon become but wrecks of their former selves. A woman cannot long retain her general health who is suffering from weakness and disease of the organs that make wifehood and motherhood possible.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription acts directly on these organs. It makes them well and strong. It prepares a woman to be a wife and mother. It does away with the discomforts of the expectant period and makes baby's advent easy and almost painless. All good druggists sell it.

"I am glad," writes Mrs. Louisa Arthurs, of Ostwalt, Iredell Co., N. C., "to express my gratitude to you for the benefits I have received from your medicines. After the birth of my second child I was stricken with derangement of the stomach and liver and a full line of female weaknesses. For seven years I suffered untold misery. Then my husband, J. S. Arthurs, sent for a copy of your 'Common Sense Medical Adviser.' The book described my sufferings so plainly that I purchased bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and 'Golden Medical Discovery' and a vial of 'Pleasant Pellets.' Our doctor pronounced my case hopeless, and laid aside your medicines, calling them nostrums, and for six months I lay under his disgusting treatment. At the end of this time I commenced taking your medicine and improved very fast. I was soon able to do my housework. My baby thrived fast, and is to-day the healthiest child I have. Your medicine saved my life. My recovery was astonishing. I recommend your medicines constantly."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets cure Constipation.

STRUGGLES WITH ENGLISH.

Editors of Newspapers In India Make Some Funny Mistakes.

India can jointly claim to have a share—a very considerable share—in the birth of the newspaper. Ages before the European conquest every court had a weekly, sometimes a daily, news letter, which was sent out to the principal towns and read with diligent attention by wealthy people, nobles and especially by all officials. It was not, however, until after the English conquest that the newspaper, as the word is now understood, was established in India, the first English journal in that country appearing about 1818, and not until the middle of the century did the Indian natives begin to publish papers in their own language.

The Indian press may be roughly divided into three classes. The first consists of English newspapers published in the large cities, such as Calcutta and Bombay, generally very creditable productions, conducted by scholarly Englishmen or Anglo-Indians. The second class is composed of papers edited and published by natives, the matter being generally half in English and half in a native language, though the proportion varies. The third class constitutes those journals which are published entirely in a native language, this class being by far the most numerous of all.

The oriental is fond of parade, even in language, and the longer the words the more attractive, in his eyes and to his ears, is the style. It is not at all remarkable, therefore, that, considering his imperfect knowledge of English, the long words of which the Indian native editor is so fond should sometimes be misplaced or incorrectly employed, nor that the metaphors in which he delights should frequently be grotesquely mixed. Most of the natives who read English are familiar with the literature which is distributed in enormous quantities by the missionaries and have adopted from it many pious expressions that, appropriate enough in a homily or prayer, are ridiculously out of place in a leading article.

Between the high flown expression often borrowed from Shakespeare or Milton, the mixed metaphors and the expressions of fervent piety the editorial page of the Indian country paper is a literary curiosity. For instance, when the reader is assured, in an account of the death of a leading member of parliament, who had taken an active interest in Indian affairs, that the editor hopes "the Almighty will pour his mantle on a worthy successor," or that, in a political crisis, "all the crowned heads of Europe are shaking in their shoes," or that "the editor expects, with the help of the Everlasting Almighty, to have more reading suited to the intelligence of his subscribers in the next issue," he may well be excused for the suspicion that, while the intention is good, the execution is somewhat defective.

But it is in the editorial announcements in the first numbers of these papers and in the editorial notices of important events or changes in the policy of the paper that the editor is at his best. His whole vocabulary is brought into play to dazzle the public eye. Sometimes the announcement takes the tone of apology, as in the case of the editor who innocently declared: "This is only the beginning of our paper. We were not sure how much matter was required to fill it up, and, thinking we had sufficient, we did not exert ourself much to get any more. We therefore beg that our readers will excuse us this time for the space left blank, and promise to do better and get more in the future." Still more curious was the announcement of a paper which came out for the first time with two columns blank, the editor making the bold announcement that "a large quantity of exceedingly interesting matter has been left out for want of space."—St. Paul Globe.

Philadelphia Style In New York.

The cable car came to a stop after a rapid run of several blocks that almost made up the time lost in the blockade down town. A woman had signaled to the conductor. As the car began to come to halt, she remained in her seat with no sign of moving. Only when it came to a dead stop did she and her companion begin to rise from their places. Then the two women walked with dignity down the car and alighted slowly. This took about three minutes.

"Philadelphia!" said the conductor wearily, as he pulled the bell rope. "They always do that when they come from there. New York women are at the door by the time the car has stopped, but those Philadelphians won't budge from their seats until the cars come to a dead stop."—New York Sun.

A DEAL THAT FAILED.

Business Enterprise Foiled by the Wisdom of the Father of a Family of Girls.

The foundation for the mystery was developed in the department store in New York.

"Do you wish to have it charged?" said he.

"No, thank you," said the lady.

"Shall we send it to you?"

"It is so small that it is hardly worth while."

"It's no trouble, and you will avoid waiting while the package is being wrapped up."

"But I must wait for my change, anyway."

"Not at all; we can send it C. O. D."

"But it's only 63 cents."

"That makes no difference. It will be delivered this evening, sure."

"Very well." And the lady sauntered away, wondering why the clerk was so anxious to send so small a package to Brooklyn and put the establishment to the trouble of collecting 63 cents.

The mystery deepened at the home of the lady in Brooklyn.

"A package for Miss Blank," said the driver of the delivery wagon and hurried to leave.

"He's forgotten to collect the 63 cents," cried the lady. "Stop him, Bridget!"

"Hey!" cried Bridget.

"That's all right," rejoined the driver and disappeared around the corner.

The mystery was explained at the office of the father of the lady in New York.

"Are you Mr. Blank?" asked the dapper young man.

"Yes," said the father.

"The father of a large family of daughters in Brooklyn?"

"Yes."

"A C. O. D. package was sent to your house the other day. That suggests that perhaps you would like to open an account for your family at our store."

"Eh?"

"The advantage would be mutual. On our side we would have the trade of a large family of young ladies."

"So?"

"Large families of young ladies are in great demand as charge customers."

"Huh!"

"And so we should be very glad to open the account. On your side the advantage would be equally great. Our store is a long way from Brooklyn."

"H-m-m!"

"And so your daughters would not be apt to buy so much as they would if they had an account in a Brooklyn store. Therefore you would save money."

"Yes?"

"Yes."

The father looked over his glasses at the dapper young man, and the dapper young man waved his hand and bowed. The father stretched out his legs, thrust his hands into his trousers pockets and began:

"So, then, you make it a business to search out large families of daughters?"

"Yes."

"And omit to collect money due on C. O. D. packages so as to have a basis for starting an account?"

"Yes."

"The plan is ingenious. But it is not ingenious enough to succeed with the father of a large family of daughters. How old are you?"

"Twenty-seven."

"I am 57. If you are the father of a large family of daughters when you are 57, you will know more than you do now."

"Yes?"

"You will have learned that if one store is twice as far away as another a woman will feel herself obliged to buy twice as much as at the other to make up for the difference in distance."

"Yes?"

"You will have learned also that she will feel herself obliged to keep on buying as much as ever at the near store just because it is nearer than the other."

"Yes?"

"So that the net result would be that my daughters would buy three times as much as before if I opened an account with you."

"Yes?"

"Ordinary reasoning won't apply to women."

"Then you don't want to open the account?"

"No."

"Good day."

"Good day."—New York Sun.

Not at All New.

"How fallacious some of the proverbs are," remarked the sagacious man. "Take, for example, that one about there being nothing new under the sun."

"Is there anything really new?" said his wife.

"Of course there is. Don't you read the papers? Don't these X rays enable you to take a man and see right through him?"

"Yes, William, dear," she answered gently. "But any woman could do that before the X rays were even thought of."—Strand Magazine.

Cramps, Colic, Colds, Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache,

DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, and all BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain Killer. (PERRY DAVIS'.)

Used Internally and Externally.

Two Sizes, 25c. and 50c. bottles.

THE "GROWN-UP" DAUGHTER'S DUTY TO HER MOTHER.

You can only have one mother; therefore, when her step is growing slow and her mind gloomy with forebodings, and you can see that her whole nervous system is upset, it is your filial duty and privilege to attend to her in time! Mother is approaching the most critical period of her life.

The change of life, that is what mother is dreading, and no wonder, for it is full of peril to all but the strongest women.

There are some special and very wearing symptoms from which mother suffers, but she will not speak of them to any one. Help her out; she doesn't know what to do for herself!

Shall I advise you? First, send to the nearest drug store and get a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and see that mother takes it regularly, then write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving all the symptoms and you will receive a prompt reply telling mother what to do for herself. In the meantime the Vegetable Compound will make life much easier for her. It tones up the nervous system, invigorates the body, and the "blues" vanish before it as darkness flees from the sunlight. You can get it at any reliable druggist's.

Mrs. Louis Strong, Harris Hill, Erie Co., N. Y., says: "I have been troubled with falling of the womb for years, was advised to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took thirteen bottles and received great benefit. When the time for change of life came I suffered a great deal with faintness and palpitation of the heart. I got one bottle of the Vegetable Compound and one of Blood Purifier and was relieved again. I was thereby enabled to pass through that serious period very comfortably."

Baked Cured Ham.

Nothing is more delicate and delicious for luncheons and high teas than a cured ham baked. Take a ham weighing from seven to nine pounds and soak it overnight. In the morning scrape the outside, rinse well and roll around it a bunch of sweet hay. Place it in a good sized kettle and cover it with cold water. Put the kettle over the fire, and when the water reaches the boiling point place it over the cooler part of the fire, where the ham will just simmer for two hours. Then take it from the fire and let the meat remain in the kettle until the liquid is just lukewarm. Then take out the ham and peel off the skin. Place the meat in a baking pan and bake in a moderate oven two hours, using a cup of wine, hard cider or vinegar sweetened with brown sugar to baste it with, pouring on two tablespoonfuls at a time until the amount is used. Then baste frequently with the drippings from the ham. When the ham is baked, before it is removed from the oven take a cup of finely rolled stale bread crumbs and two teaspoonfuls of brown sugar and a level teaspoonful of dry mustard and moisten with a little cider or wine to make a paste. Spread this over the ham and return it to the oven long enough to have it a nice brown.

A sauce to serve with baked ham is made thus: Put into a saucepan over the fire a heaping teaspoonful of butter and an equal amount of flour. Stir them together until they are browned. Then gradually add a cup of highly seasoned stock and cook ten minutes; add a cup of wine or cider. Stir until it is hot; then strain and serve.—New York Commercial.

John Brown.

I met him, says Colonel Higginson in The Atlantic, in his room at the American House (No. 126) in March, 1858, and saw before me a man whose mere appearance and bearing refuted in advance some of the strange perversions which have found their way into many books, and which often wholly missed the type to which he belonged. In his thin, worn, resolute face there were the signs of a fire which might wear him out and practically did so, but nothing of pettiness or baseness, and his talk was calm, persuasive and coherent. He was simply a high minded, unselfish, belated Covenanter, a man whom Sir Walter Scott might have drawn, but whom such writers as Nicolay and Hay, for instance, have utterly failed to delineate.

To describe him in their words as "clean, but coarse," is curiously wide of the mark. He had no more of coarseness than was to be found in Habakkuk Mucklewrath or in George Eliot's "Adam Bede." He had, on the contrary, that religious elevation which is itself a kind of refinement, the thing one may see expressed in many a venerable Quaker face at yearly meeting. Coarseness absolutely repelled him. He was so strict as to the demeanor of his men that his band was always kept small, while that of Lane was large. He had little humor and none of the humorist's temptation toward questionable conversation.

Fruit and Digestion.

Why do we at the end of a heavy dinner eat cooked fruits? Simply because the acids and peptones in the fruit assist in digesting the fats so abundant in this kind of food. When we want their digestive action even more developed, we take them after dinner in their natural, uncooked state as dessert. In the past ages instinct has taught men to do this, while today science tells them why they did it, and this same science tells us that fruit should be eaten as an aid to digestion of other foods more than it is now. Cultivated fruits, such as apples, pears, cherries, strawberries, grapes, etc., contain on analysis very similar proportions of the same ingredients. Digestion depends upon the action of pepsin in the stomach on the food, which is greatly aided by the acids of the stomach. Fats are digested by these acids and the bile from the liver. Now, the acids and peptones in fruit peculiarly assist the acids of the stomach. Only lately it is said that even royalty has been taking lemon juice in tea instead of sugar, and lemon juice has been prescribed largely by physicians to help weak digestion simply because these acids exist very abundantly in the lemon.—New York Ledger.

Evened It Up.

Booker T. Washington of Tuskegee, speaking of the moral and religious life of his own race, said that it was probably all that could be expected after their 250 years in slavery. He told an anecdote of an old slave who reasoned that, as his body belonged to his master, if he ate the master's chickens the chickens still were his and no theft had been committed. His master remonstrated with him for eating chicken shortly after, and the slave replied, "Well, massa, you'se got less chicken, but you'se got more niggah."

VICTORIA'S ENGINEER.

Precautions Taken to Safeguard Her Majesty on Her Railway Journeys.

"Everybody knows that extra care is exercised whenever her majesty travels by rail," remarked George Lasham, familiarly known among railway men as the "queen's driver," to the writer one day recently, "but few people realize how thorough and complete are the precautions taken to guard against any and every possible danger."

Mr. Lasham, it may be explained, has driven the "Royal special" over the London and Southwestern system for nearly 40 years and is therefore an authority on the subject. Quite recently, on his retirement from active service, he was presented by her majesty with a beautiful silver salver, elaborately chased and engraved with the royal arms.

"Before every journey," he explained, "no matter how short the distance may be, the engine and tender attached to the special are carefully examined by the chief locomotive superintendent. A pilot engine precedes the train, all ordinary traffic is suspended and the line for the whole distance is watched by relays of plate layers. To the driver is given the most explicit instructions as to speed, stoppages, etc., to disregard any one of which would be to court instant dismissal. Printed instructions are given to every official accompanying the train, who is strictly forbidden to give any information respecting the arrangements.

"It is wrong to suppose, as many do, that the 'queen's special' slips along faster than any other train. As a matter of fact, it is a standing order that the speed of the queen's train is never to exceed 40 miles an hour, and it is generally kept well within even that moderate limit.

"This latter regulation, however, applies only to her majesty's special. The Prince of Wales likes to travel as rapidly as possible, and he generally has his desire gratified. If not, he invariably wants to know the reason why.

"When any special danger is apprehended, the ordinary precautions are redoubled. For instance, during the dynamite scare in the jubilee year every piece of coal used in the furnace was broken into little bits in the presence of an official before being loaded on the tender, and the interior of the boiler was carefully examined and scraped. The object was, of course, the same in both instances—to guard against the introduction of explosives."

It is not usual, it appears, for members of our own royal family to bestow extra remuneration upon the drivers of their trains. Foreign potentates, however, are more free handed. Thus Mr. Lasham recounts with a good deal of satisfaction that he invariably received from the shah £20 a trip. Next to that much bejeweled autocrat in generosity was the late Emperor Napoleon, whom the "queen's driver" often took from Chiselhurst to Windsor, and who was invariably "good" for a £5 note. It was always delivered, inclosed in a sealed envelope, by his majesty's private secretary. This custom his widow, the Empress Eugenie, kept up until the death of the prince imperial, when she ceased to charter "specials."

The number of cigars presented to the "queen's driver" by distinguished travelers is legion. Most of them have long ere now become dust and ashes, but some have been preserved as souvenirs. Notable among these latter is a gigantic specimen nearly a foot long, presented to Mr. Lasham by the late czar, and a tiny one not much bigger than a cigarette, given him by the empress of Austria.—London Answers.

The First American Cabinet.

When John Hancock was president of congress in 1785 and had his office at 5 Cherry street in this city, there were only three "grand departments of the United States," which performed the functions now performed by the president's cabinet. These three "grand departments" were distributed as follows: The Hon. John Jay, secretary for foreign affairs, at 8 Broadway; the Hon. Henry Knox, secretary at war, 15 Smith street; the Hon. Walter Livingston, Samuel Osgood and Arthur Lee, commissioners of the treasury. The "office of congress" in that period was at 81 Broadway. When Washington was first elected president in 1787, there were four members of congress from New York as follows: John Lawrence, John Haring, Melancthon Smith and Peter W. Yates.—New York Times.

AN UNHAPPY DUCHESS.

Cecily of York and the Ravages of the War of the Roses.

The wars of the roses wiped out most of the nobility of England, though the plain people suffered little, and many well born mothers mourned husbands and sons slain in the wars. But few, if any of them, had such a succession of sorrows as one who might have seemed born only to enjoy the days of her life—Cecily, wife of Richard Plantagenet, duke of York, and leader of the White Rose.

Cecily Nevil was granddaughter of "Old John of Gaunt, time honored Lancaster," and so great-granddaughter of King Edward III; her father was Ralph Nevil, earl of Westmorland, her mother Joan Beaufort, the Duke of Lancaster's daughter. Cecily Nevil married Richard Plantagenet when she was about 20 years old, in 1440, and they had four sons and two daughters, Edward, Edmund, George, Richard, Anne and Margaret. For 15 years no especial sorrows reached her; her sons were strong, her husband was the principal subject in the kingdom.

But in 1455 the wars of the roses began with the bloody battle at St. Albans, on May 23, and the Earl of Stafford, the nephew of Duchess Cecily, was killed there. At Northampton, on July 10, 1460, her brother-in-law, Stafford, duke of Buckingham, was killed and the terrible fight at Wakefield on Dec. 30, 1460, robbed her at once of two nephews, a brother, a son and a husband. In the battle fell Sir Thomas Nevil and Sir Edmund Bourchier, nephews, and her husband, Richard. Immediately after the battle her brother Ralph, earl of Salisbury, was executed, and her son Edmund, earl of Rutland, only 12 years old, was murdered by John, Lord Clifford, in cold blood, in revenge for the death of his father in battle.

When sorrows came to Duchess Cecily, they did not come alone. Another nephew, Sir John Nevil, fell at Towton, March 29, 1461. Then came a breathing spell, but in 1469 Sir Henry Nevil was executed, and at Barnet, April 14, 1471, fell still other nephews—John Nevil, marquis of Montague, and Richard Nevil, earl of Warwick, famous as "the king maker." On May 4, 1471, the battle of Tewkesbury was fought, and immediately afterward Edward, prince of Wales, who, though a Lancastrian, had married the duchess' niece, the "king maker's" daughter Anne, was murdered by her sons, the Dukes of Clarence and Gloucester. They kept the killing in the family, but it was killing just the same.

Two years later, so that the duchess should not get unaccustomed to grief, her son-in-law, Thomas Holland, duke of Exeter, who had had to beg his bread in exile, was found dead on the seashore at Dover, and in 1478 her son, the Duke of Clarence, was drowned in a butt of Malmsey, his wife Cecily having been poisoned previously. Her son-in-law, Charles the Bold, duke of Burgundy, had been killed in battle in 1477. Then there was a little respite for the poor duchess. In 1483 died her son, Edward IV, only 41 years old, the first one of her descendants to die a natural death since 1455—28 years. In the same year her two grandsons, Edward V and Richard, duke of York, were murdered by their uncle and her son, Richard, duke of Gloucester, who became king as Richard III, and in his turn was killed at Bosworth field on Aug. 22, 1485, when only 35 years old. Her son-in-law, Sir Thomas St. Leger, was executed in 1483, and a grandnephew, a second Henry Stafford, duke of Buckingham, was executed in 1487.

Except for a few small deaths, such as two husbands of a niece, Catharine Nevil, and a grandson, John, earl of Lincoln, and a grandson, Edward, prince of Wales, the duchess lost no more relatives and died peacefully in 1495. All of these four but the Prince of Wales died by violence. Of her children, Margaret, duchess of Burgundy, was the only one who survived her. During the 40 years, 1455-95, she had seen 25 of her relatives die by violence and 3 by disease.

But she herself did not rest even after death. When Henry VIII destroyed the monasteries, the Collegiate church of Fotheringay was razed to the ground, and the bodies of Richard Plantagenet and Cecily Nevil, duke and duchess of York, were exposed to view in their graves. They lay so for several years, until Elizabeth, their great-great-granddaughter, queen of England in her own right, caused them to be reinterred, with the solemnities befitting the funeral of two such distinguished persons.

So Cecily Nevil, mother of two kings and grandmother of one king, having died, at last found rest.—New York Sun.

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NATIONAL LEAD CO., BOSTON BRANCH,
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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 13.

Text of the Lesson, II Tim. i, 1-7; iii, 14-17—Memory Verses, 3, 14-17—Golden Text, II Tim. iii, 15—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

The second epistles are all suggestive of the last days, when the world shall have corrupted the church, and contain special instructions to God's servants for times of disorders, confusions, formality, etc. The faithful witness is taught how to deal with those who "turn away from," "err concerning" and "resist" the truth, or "will not endure sound doctrine" (II Tim. i, 15; ii, 18; iii, 8; iv, 3).

1. "Paul, an apostle of Jesus Christ by the will of God, according to the promise of life which is in Christ Jesus." He loved to think of himself as one sent forth by Jesus Christ and chosen for this honor by the will of God. Why God should choose any of us is certainly a great wonder, but if we have truly received the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour, resting wholly and only on His finished work of atonement, we need not fear to believe that we were chosen in Him before the foundation of the world (Eph. i, 4); that we should be holy before Him, and that He might send us forth in His name, even as the Father sent Him (John xvii, 18; xx, 21). The life that God gives is in Christ, and apart from Him there is no life (I John v, 12).

2. "To Timothy, my dearly beloved son: Grace, mercy and peace from God the Father and Christ Jesus our Lord." In I Tim. i, 2, he calls him "My own son in the faith," and in Phil. ii, 20 (margin), he wrote that he had no man so dear unto him as Timothy. We first read of him in Acts xvi, 1, as a disciple living at Lystra, his mother a Jewess, his father a Greek. And Paul on his second missionary tour took him with him. It is by the grace or undeserved favor of God through Jesus Christ that we are saved.

3. "I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day." Before the council he also said that he had lived in all good conscience before God (Acts xxiii, 1), or as he puts it in Acts xxvi, 5, "After the most straitest sect of our religion I lived a Pharisee." He does not attempt to excuse his great sins against Jesus Christ and His redeemed, but says that he verily thought that he ought to do these things (Acts xxvi, 9).

4. "Greatly desiring to see thee, being mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy." Paul prayed much for those whom God had given him, but he would pray, especially for such a one as his son Timothy. If Paul had the Philippian and other believers in his heart (Phil. i, 7) and prayed much for them, how much more does our Lord Jesus carry, love and pray for His redeemed ones. We are not told the cause of Timothy's tears, but if Paul was mindful of them how much more is our Lord of ours. There is comfort to human weakness in the thought that the joy of such a one as Paul might be increased by Timothy.

5. "When I call to mind the unfeigned faith that is in thee." Not in him only, but in both mother and grandmother; not that faith is hereditary, but children may be so taught and trained that from earliest infancy they may be true believers in the Lord Jesus Christ. Blessed are the mothers and grandmothers who so train the children. Unfeigned faith makes us think of the "most surely believed" and "know the certainty" of Luke i, 1, 4.

6. "Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God which is in thee by the putting on of my hands." He refers to this also in I Tim. iv, 14. The Spirit bestows gifts upon people severally as He, the Spirit, will, and God places the members in the body as it hath pleased him (I Cor. xii, 11, 18). He gives to every man his work and something to work with, and says, "Occupy till I come" (Mark xiii, 34; Luke xix, 13). Then at His coming He will reward every man according to his works.

7. "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind." Judging from the portion of the epistle following, such as i, 8, 12, 16; ii, 3, 10, 12; iii, 12; iv, 5, 16, we would infer that the fear referred to is a fear of what one might be called upon to endure; but thoughts of the perfect love of God cast out all fear (I John iv, 18).

8-14. "But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of." Our Lord said, "Continue ye in My love," "If ye continue in My word, then are ye My disciples indeed" (John xv, 9; viii, 31). I like to remember that Luke said in the beginning of his gospel that he wrote concerning the things which were "most surely believed," that his friend might "know the certainty" of these things (Luke i, 1, 4), and that Abraham was fully persuaded that what God had promised He was able to perform (Rom. iv, 20, 21).

15. "And that from a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." These could be none other than what some despise as the Old Testament writings, in which Paul testifies there was wisdom unto salvation and the way of faith in Christ Jesus. I think the way of salvation, God's way, is nowhere in all the Bible more simply set forth than in Gen. iii, 21. The Lord Himself provided the clothing by the shedding of blood, and Adam and Eve had only to drop as useless their own works, the fig leaf aprons, and accept God's provision. Blessed are the children who from their youth are taught these things.

16. "All Scripture is given by inspiration of God and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness." While the Bible contains the very words of God and some of the very words of the devil, as well as some words of good and bad men, yet the whole book, from beginning to end, was written by the Spirit of God, He giving the men whom he used the very words to write, as is plain from such texts as Ex. iv, 12; II Sam. xxiii, 2; Jer. i, 7, 9; xxxvi, 2, 4, 6, 8; John xii, 49. The Spirit who wrote the book is still in the book, and its words are spirit and life (John vi, 63).

17. "That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works." A man of God is one who is first a child of God by faith in Christ Jesus, and then fully yielded to God as His purchased property for His service, the Lord's messenger with the Lord's message, receiving his orders from God and responsible to God, seeking in all things His approval. While we are saved freely by grace, it is that we may walk in the works. He has prepared for us (Eph. ii, 10), and the Scriptures alone are sufficient to qualify fully for all good works. If we will only yield fully, God will work in us both to will and to do of His good pleasure (Phil. ii, 13; Heb. xiii, 21).

Lord Stanley's Escape.

The Ladies' Pictorial says: "Lord Stanley has a good deal of reason just now to congratulate himself on a circumstance of which he was humorously reminded in the house of commons last week—namely, that he has narrowly escaped being crown prince of Greece at the present moment. It is a fact that some years ago the crown of Greece was offered to and declined by the Earl of Derby. Had he accepted it Lord Stanley might now have been face to face with the Turks and the concert of Europe instead of presiding over the kitchen committee of the house of commons."

A Poet's Explanation.

Question—Why do women always write love poems in the masculine gender?

Answer—Because we know women too well to write in the feminine gender.—Lillie Barr Munro in New York Sun.

The Caller.

"Mary, has any one called while I was out?"

"Yes, ma'am; Mr. Biggs was here."

"Mr. Biggs? I don't recall the name."

"No, ma'am; he called to see me, ma'am."—Strand Magazine.

According to recently compiled statistics, the Bible is now printed in 381 languages, 52 versions having been added in the last five years. Forty-two of these versions are credited to English and Scotch societies, and 5 to American societies.

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Is literally written in blood.
It is traced in the vital fluid.
Of millions of the human race.
Its positive medicinal merit
And curative power is written
Upon the hearts, and graven upon
The minds of thousands
Of people whom it has cured
And given good health
When there seemed nothing before
Them but darkness and despair.
It cures all diseases arising
From or promoted by impure
Blood by its intrinsic merit as
The One True Blood Purifier.

Theodore Schreiner of Mount Pleasant is dead. He was especially beloved by all the Masons of Iowa. He had been grand tyler 40 or more years. He was 86 years old.

Lace draperies are used on almost all dress materials. Combinations of color are among the favorite studies of artists in costuming.

We have never heard a man referred to as one of nature's noblemen until after his death.

It is an awfully smart man who knows enough to know when he is being laughed at.

Green and heliotrope is a favorite combination, following as nearly as possible the flower and foliage tints.

A man will always give up the rocking chair to his wife, but he demands that she give up the newspaper.

Long wraps of cloth are elaborately braided with feather edged ribbon.

We have noticed that a henpecked husband is seldom a smart Aleck and nearly always a good citizen.

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VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897. {Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter.} NO. 28.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN**, 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return**, 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 9.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N.H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A.M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P.M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.18 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

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23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m,

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct. 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
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Has a Big Stock of
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The Woburn Journal

"THE LITTLE GIRL AND ME."

When all of childhood was a song
  And all of life was May,
When all of sorrow and of wrong
  Was sunk in yesterday,
We walked together hand in hand,
  True comrades, I and she.
Oh, life was set in summer for
  The little girl and me!

Then came a time when sky and air
  With snow were all astir.
She went away—so far, so far
  I could not follow her.
And somehow all the woods and fields
  As wide as I could see
Went grieving for the little girl
  And had no smile for me.

Long years have come and gone since then,
  And time has touched my hair,
But I am just as young as when
  Those fields were fresh and fair,
And often as I watch the sun
  Kiss field and hill and tree
It seems to shine again upon
  The little girl and me.

One day when snows no more fall cold
  Nor autumn's shadows chill,
Where leaves hang always red and gold
  And silver runs each rill,
I'll go myself to look for her,
  And there, somewhere, maybe
There may lie other playgrounds for
  The little girl and me.

—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

SATSUMA'S RIDE.

Satsuma Hokusai was a colonel in the army of his imperial majesty of Japan. He stood 5 feet nothing, his complexion was, comparatively speaking, muddy and his enemies declared that his figure—in European clothes—somehow suggested a ready made suit at 23s. 11d. complete. This, however, merely showed the ill nature of the superficial mind, for Colonel Hokusai, though small and plain, had in him far finer qualities than met the eye. His brain and hand were nimble exceedingly, he was warm hearted and gentle, quick and subtle of insight, a person of resource, courage and swift ability. Above all, his courtesy was singular even for a Japanese.

He was military attache to the Japanese embassy at Berlin. Time was when military attaches of most countries were greater fools even than they looked. We have changed all that, however, and replaced the old time ornamental type of military indolence by the alert and expert watcher. Japan has imitated us in this as in other things, and in Colonel Hokusai had a carefully trained officer, particularly fitted to keep an eye on German army developments.

He kept his eye, too—that dark, deep, liquid, smiling eye of his—on other things as well. He observed German society with a thoroughness that had made the fortune of a special correspondent and with a pleasure so childlike and (apparently) so experienced as to fill blase Berliners with envy and surprise. German officers and cosmopolitan diplomatists were apt, about the hour of Christian breakfast, to be bleary and dull headed, whereas Hokusai moved as buoyant, blithe and blandly brisk as if he had gone to bed and risen with the sun. No amount of dissipation ever eclipsed his gayety—save once.

And his manners were as charming as his gayety—full of unexpected grace—a spontaneous lightness and brightness that contrasted vividly with the heavy cuirassed style of the military folk in whose society he, perforce, chiefly moved. His gracious ease, his winning gentleness and his smiling wit touched his small stature and his not too comely face with a piquant, pleasant novelty that made him a general favorite, especially with the fair sex. In fact, he soon became the rage, a situation which he accepted with fortitude and enjoyed with zest.

Now, in those days there was yet alive a famous general—a grim Prussian giant, with a beard, a burly body, a gimlet eye and very little to say. And the general had a niece and the niece a brother. He was a subaltern in a distinguished cavalry corps—a dapper little lieutenant, with a small, downy, mouse colored mustache, whose ends pricked upward in sudden and wholly artificial sharpness. His cheeks were pink, his eyes small and gray and he blinded one of them with an eyeglass. His eyebrows, at an angle of some 130 degrees, pointed the way to the parting of his hair, which was mathematically central and straight, the close cut crop on either side spiking up like a "cheval de frise." In short, he bristled, and the diagram of his figure was a geometrical expression of his race and time—of the preposterous German military stiffness and the modern adoration of the low comedian. It was even asserted that a shaggy caricaturist on the staff of Fliegende Blatter made a riotous living by projecting a satiric presentment of him every week into a pen and ink drawing.

Such a person is bound to have at least one great failing. As a fact, Lieutenant Ludwig von Blumenschon had about a hundred, and the head and front of all was the vice of patronage. Personally he was of the very smallest account, but as the nephew of the famous general aforesaid and the accidental head of the leading branch of his family he felt it his bounden duty to patronize all newcomers of brains, money, position. Failing these qualifications, even the stigmata of mere notoriousness sufficed to feed his weakness. When a certain surgeon waxed miraculous in connection with the demise of an imperial potentate, our little lieutenant appointed himself herald of his social advent. The same thing happened in the case of a celebrated African explorer, the lieutenant rushing per special train to Hamburg in order to catch his lion even before it disembarked. The same thing happened—but it was always happening. Von Blumenschon's "nose" for lions was altogether unique, and his efforts to catch, keep, lead and publicly perform with them afforded the world infinite amusement, especially when he "put his foot in it," as he did in the case of a magnificent specimen of the adventurer lion, who was actually arrested at dinner in the family mansion on a charge of robbing a bank.

To be fair, though, little blunders of that sort were few, and for a year or two nothing more serious had occurred than the exploiting of a certain low comedian, the cynosure of an English traveling company. Not much had this comedian to recommend him to the thoughtful, but his evening clothes were irreproachable, he spoke a little German, and—he could put his tongue out upside down. That won the lieutenant, who "boomed" the tongue twister for a fortnight and parted from him with something more akin to regret than he had yet experienced. Perhaps—but wait.

When Colonel Hokusai arrived at the embassy, the little lieutenant was "hot and instant in pursuit," bustling round him with a hundred courtesies and "patronizing" him with such fussy and dapper good humor that the automatic welcome of the war office seemed, by contrast, almost glacial. Result—in less than eight hours Blumenschon had the grateful Hokusai in leading strings. In a week he had secured him honorary membership of his mess and specially elected to the best military and social clubs. He engineered a multitude of invitations to the salons of the highest and richest in the land, and with a rapidity that shames my pen Hokusai was sporting delectably in the glittering whirl of high society, while Blumenschon reveled in glory as the friend, patron, trainer and keeper of the lion of the hour.

Now, Von Blumenschon perforce lived mainly in barracks. An orphan, his ancestral town mansion was presided over by an antique but active and intelligent aunt, who chaperoned his sister and played hostess whenever, as not infrequently happened, the little lieutenant was minded to be hospitable, for the Von Blumenschons were rich and their mansion splendid with art and furniture, gathered with judgment and unstinted purse for nearly two centuries. 'Twas his habit to feed his lions here in princely style, and very early in their acquaintance the colonel enjoyed the incomparable wines, the perfect cuisine and the superb appointments for which the house was and is famous. And here he met the lieutenant's sister, Adeline von Blumenschon.

Adeline was divinely tall and most divinely dark, with a bloomed and rich toned skin that veiled the roses of her cheeks, yet did not darken the ivory of her hands nor stain the purity of her arms and bust. Her mouth was the true Cupid's bow, ripe and rich. Her splendid brown eyes could glitter with mischief or dream in almost oriental languor, and her black brown hair seemed, in certain lights, to smolder with a dusky passionate underglow of red. She was the reigning belle of Berlin, and her conquest of Hokusai was instant and complete.

Partly at her brother's instigation, but mainly to gratify her own caprice, she, on the occasion of her first reception of Hokusai, had arrayed herself in a charming adaptation of his national costume—not the real thing precisely, but Japanesque enough to be a pretty and gracious compliment.

Hokusai's homage was profound. A very particular lady friend of Adeline's watched this interesting meeting and was surprised to observe that the dear fraulein almost faltered and positively blushed, and that after the courtesy of exceptional depth and significance her fan played nervously, and her eyelids drooped in a manner far too emotional for coquetry. And this same lady friend beheld Hokusai's face radiant with a spiritual caress such as she had never before seen on living countenance, and that soft flame in his glance—was it not the light that should burn in the eyes of the ideal lover when looking into those of the ideal loved one? She had witnessed the miracle of love at sight and on both sides.

From that moment their passion grew. What Adeline saw in Hokusai the world never could see. The world never can see these things. Call it magnetism, madness, what you will. She loved him as deeply as he loved her. Soon, very soon, people saw and wondered and whispered and said it was disgraceful.

Then the active and intelligent aunt "spoke" to Adeline, after the immemorial manner of aunts to erring nieces, and Adeline's eyes gleamed with that peculiar mischief light of hers

Then Lieutenant Ludwig von Blumenschon remonstrated with her and got unmercifully mocked at for his pains and told (in effect) to mind his own business. The fraulein determined to fight.

Then the active and intelligent aunt went to the distinguished uncle—the general aforesaid—and told her anxious tale, unto which the grim old warrior listened with a very straight face, till a queer twinkle lit his bloodshot eyes, and he grunted out that he saw no reason to interfere—at present. Whereupon the aunt informed him with asperity that he was a fool, and he, growling "Very likely," left her to meditate in solitude.

Then the aunt informed Ludwig of his uncle's folly, and Ludwig, cocksure as usual, said, "Leave it to me," which in her impotence and bewilderment she did. And Lieutenant Ludwig von Blumenschon shut himself up in his quarters to plot the good riddance of Colonel Satsuma Hokusai.

The plotting did not come to much. Danger faced him at all points. Should he consult the emperor? He thought he could "get" the emperor to "do something"—demand, "par example," the ugly little Japanese monkey's recall. No. It might precipitate, not prevent, a catastrophe. Should he speak his mind to the little beast? No, and again no, for the same reason. And so on without result, save one—worry.

He lit a cigar. It was too strong and made him swim with dreadful sensations. He tossed it away and tried to think and failed, and then, in a state bordering upon despair, he dashed down to the barrack square with a face more like that of a large depositor in a suspended bank than the lineaments of the conceited subaltern he was.

Loud laughter rang from the brilliantly lighted messroom across the square. It annoyed him. Presently the cool night air soothed and sobered him, and, walking up and down, up and down, up and down, he tried again and failed to invent a plot. Like your up to date novelists, he was not good at plots. Another roar of laughter mingled with cheers. This was too much, and he crossed and entered the scene of merriment.

His eyes first fell upon Hokusai. The colonel was gesturing with (for him) excited elegance and speaking with quite unusual heat. His audience was skeptical, scoffing, hilarious. In England their conduct might even have been considered rude. Telling a servant to bring champagne, Von Blumenschon put up his eyeglass and asked, with his superior air, "What is the joke?" It was explained that a discussion had arisen on the famous (or infamous) "long distance" rides. Hokusai had denounced the competition as cruel, unsportsmanlike and, from the military (which is or ought to be the practical) view, worthless. A hot argument ended in an impassioned but clear and pointed harangue from the Jap, whose peroration was received with noisy and ironic applause.

In the midst of the hubbub Blumenschon's champagne arrived. Pouring out a tumblerful and handing it to Hokusai, he said with a pleasant smile (for as yet he dissembled), "After that you need a refresher."

Hokusai laughed and with his peculiar courtliness accepted the wine, which he drank with gusto. Blumenschon, to steady his nerves, swallowed a tumblerful at a draught and refilled Hokusai's glass and his own.

As he poured out the beading liquor Blumenschon suddenly conceived an idea. At last a plot shaped itself. Thus: "Japs aren't horsemen. Hokusai already excited. Excite him still more. Champagne ad lib. Twit him with inability to ride and at psychological moment wager him he can't ride from Berlin to Shanghai and back again. If the bait takes, he'll go. If he goes, he'll either get lost or killed or arrested. At any rate, before he can return Adeline can be safely disposed of."

The scheme was weak, but it succeeded. Champagne and discussion were so adroitly mixed that Hokusai, though by no means "mixed" himself, was stimulated to a quite needless faith in the rectitude of things and was led on and on till he accepted Blumenschon's bet of 2,000 thalers that he could not ride from Berlin to Shanghai and back again, which being duly recorded, the world for Blumenschon was young once more, notwithstanding that a sneering major warned him that he had mistaken the Jap's quality and underrated his ability and endurance. The major had seen something of Hokusai before and had heard more, but this the lieutenant did not know, and he dismissed the warning from his mind with a series of private ejaculations, the English equivalents of which are "Pish, bah, bosh!"

Next morning two things happened: First, Hokusai realized his mistake, saw the misery of a long and possibly final separation from his northern goddess and cried, "Oh, fool, to risk thy life's felicity on a petty quibble," and, second, Blumenschon's regiment had a surprise parade and swift departure to a distant mining district, where strikers, socialists and anarchists were having high jinks. To his intense disgust, therefore, Blumenschon missed the joy of assisting at Hokusai's departure.

In a hurried letter to his aunt, however, he told her of his ruse and begged her to telegraph directly the Jap was off. In a day or two the longed for information came:

"Hokusai left at 5 this morning. Accompanied to frontier by several officers. All well."

"Huzza!" he screeched and danced a fantastic pas seul in a fine frenzy of joy. "Adeline and the repute of my house are saved."

The officers returned to Berlin and reported that Hokusai was over the border and when last seen was going extremely well. Betting on his winning the wager, on his losing himself as well as the bet, on his being killed, was brisk. Presently the wire flashed his arrival at Vienna, and almost at the same moment Ludwig received another telegram:

"Return at once. Adeline disappeared."

"Tonner und blitzen!" He got leave and posted back in fume and funk. At a station he bought a paper and read:

THE JAPANESE COLONEL'S GREAT RIDE.

VIENNA, March 20, 10 a. m.—Colonel Hokusai left this morning, horse and man being in excellent condition. It is reported that before starting he was privately married to a European lady of great beauty and distinguished bearing.

Fury and death! Rushed he to his aunt, who read the paragraph and said: "Of course. This is all your fault."

Bounded he grievously to the general, who said: "Pah! You are outstrategied, outmaneuvered, beaten. You're an ass. Get out."

Comfortless went he to the club, and the men there tittered or stared or laughed outright. What! Was it known? Oh, yes! The evening papers knew all about it and printed in large type:

VIENNA—Later.—The lady married to Colonel Hokusai is said to be Fraulein Adeline von Blumenschon, niece of the famous general.

Sackcloth and ashes! He went home and hid himself. In vain. The morrow brought gall and wormwood from Adeline herself:

LUDWIG—You have often thwarted me, but I am at last even with you. I discovered your mean trick in time to defeat it. Colonel Hokusai will win the bet, and when he returns to Berlin I shall accompany him as his wife. I married him this morning. Congratulate me, Ludwig, but never more trifle with your affectionate ADELINE.

* * * * * * *

There remains to tell the discovery of the plot. It was, as always, the "incriminating document." Judicious aunty dropped that letter, which was found by imperious Adeline. Satsuma, quietly arranging his affairs, received a scented summons and attended with alacrity, to hear the whole plot disclosed and to be made to see (as a woman in love will make a man to see if occasion demands) that, and he would, he could take her with him, and so at one blow defeat his enemies and attain his fondest hopes and hers. Result—a brief, impassioned, highly effective and satisfactory scene, followed by the hatching of the counter plot. He planned everything in a trice, that undersized Japanese colonel—how he should start alone; how she, at the last possible moment, should slip away disguised to Vienna; how he would marry her there and settle her comfortably till he should return—all which, you see, was done.

The months passed—long, anxious months for her, tiresome and dangerous for him, until at last he turned up again in Vienna, travel stained and thin, but still the bright and charming Satsuma of old. And it came to pass that she rode side by side with him into Berlin, a vast crowd cheering frantic welcome. And the emperor, who had heard the whole story, sent Satsuma an exclusive order, with a flamboyant autograph letter. Thus once again he was the lion of the hour, only more so, while she was the most magnificent and spirited lioness society has yet spoiled its very best dresses to see.

So endeth the story of Satsuma Hokusai's long distance ride.—English Illustrated Magazine.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

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easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Our I's and....
....Other Eyes.

Our I's are just as strong as they were fifty years ago, when we have cause to use them. But we have less and less cause to praise ourselves, since others do the praising, and we are more than willing for you to see us through other eyes. This is how we look to S. F. Boyce, wholesale and retail druggist, Duluth, Minn, who after a quarter of a century of observation writes:

"I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla for more than 25 years, both at wholesale and retail, and have never heard anything but words of praise from my customers; not a single complaint has ever reached me. I believe Ayer's Sarsaparilla to be the best blood purifier, that has been introduced to the general public." This, from a man who has sold thousands of dozens of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is strong testimony. But it only echoes popular sentiment the world over, which has, **"Nothing but words of praise for Ayer's Sarsaparilla."**

Any doubt about it? Send for "Curebook" It kills doubts and cures doubters. Address J. C. AYER Co., Lowell, Mass.

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LEVER BROS., Ltd., New York.

Comforting.

The Bride—Why, George! Why did you give the minister so much?

The Bridegroom—Policy, you know, Carrie. May want to employ him again in the same way some day.—Boston Transcript.

The Trouble With the Numbers.

"I have heard," said the pensive looking girl, "that poets naturally speak in numbers."

"Yes," replied her father. "The trouble is that the numbers never have any dollar marks in front of them."—Washington Star.

Nansen's Return.

The return of Nansen from his three years' explorations in the arctic regions was the fitting close to the endurance and daring of the undertaking. He says himself of his reception that it was "worthy of a prince." Silently and unobserved the Windward glided into Vardo haven.

I was soon on my way to the telegraph station. The only being that took any notice of the returned wanderers was an intelligent cow which stopped in the middle of the street to stare at us. That cow looked so delightfully summery that I felt inclined to go up and pat her.

The telegraph operator took indifferently the bundle of telegrams, but as his eye fell upon the signature of the dispatch that lay on the top his face suddenly changed and became radiant. Then the instrument began to send through the country the news that two members of the Norwegian polar expedition had returned safe and sound and that their ship was expected home in the autumn.

Meantime the whole town had heard of our arrival. The street was full of people and from all the flagstaffs in town the Norwegian flag was flying.

Wherever we passed the heart of the people went out to us. As we sailed up the sound a fisherman toiled at the oars to keep up with us. He shouted to me:

"Can't you tell me where Nansen is?"

"He's on board this ship," I replied.

"Oh, I wonder if I couldn't get on board? I'm so desperately anxious to see him."

"It can hardly be done, I'm afraid. They haven't time to stop now."

He stared fixedly at me as I leaned on the rail, smiling. "Since you're so anxious to see the man I may as well tell you that you see him now," said I.

"Welcome home again!" he cried, and, dropping his oars, stood up in the boat and took off his cap.

So along the coast of Norway we passed from town to town and from fete to fete. Men-of-war saluted; steamers swarmed around; the whole sound was one multitudinous welcome. Yet what was it, after all? We had only done our duty. We had simply accomplished the task we had undertaken.

Food, undigested, is poison. Digested, it is life and strength. Millions of us suffer from indigestion, but we often don't know it. We think it is something else. Even doctors often mistake the symptoms.

Pale, thin people, who are overworked, who need strength, who seem in want of proper food, should take Shaker Digestive Cordial. It is astonishing what food *will* do, when properly digested.

It will make you strong, revive you, refresh you, sustain you, make you fat, restore your color, make muscle, brain fibre, courage, endurance, energy; increase your power to throw off disease and keep you healthy and happy.

Indigestion does just the opposite, but indigestion can be cured and prevented with Shaker Digestive Cordial.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

Small virtues require the praise of man to sustain them, just as little children require encouragement to walk or stand alone. But true virtue goes quietly through the world, scattering good around, and performing noble deeds, without even the knowledge that what it does is heroic.

When the heart is heavy, and we suffer from depression or disappointment, how thankful we should be that we still have work and prayer left to comfort us. Occupation forcibly diverts the mind; prayer soothes the soul.

A smile on the face of a beloved one whom we knew to be sorrowful, that spoke to us of the sweet joy of resignation, has often made the heart thrill, and revealed to it suddenly a world of peace and joy.

Framingham, Mass.—Last winter I suffered an attack of the grip. I had a racking cough and was very sick. I had a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla on hand and I began taking it and I soon felt better. I have also been troubled with nasal catarrh, but I am well today. My niece has been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for malaria, and we value it very highly as a family medicine.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Easy and yet efficient.

Submission often implies an entire resignation, to all that God permits. The soul that endures, feels the weight of its trouble. The soul that yields scarcely perceives it.

An act of love demands but a few moments. The whole of the day, even in the midst of labor, we can multiplay it infinitely and what wonders are wrought by each act.

A kind word, a gentle act, a modest demeanor, a loving smile, are as so many seeds that we can scatter every moment of our lives, and which will always spring up and bear fruit.

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ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 18, 1897.

STATE HIGHWAY.

The Massachusetts Highway Commission have reported in favor of building a State road from the New Hampshire line at Tyngsboro, via Lowell, Lawrence, Haverhill and Newburyport to Salisbury Beach, and work on it has already been commenced at Lawrence. Two routes through Lowell were suggested by the Commission, one of which would cost to build $370,243, and the other $335,289.

The Commission say in their report: "It is difficult to say that the road above described constitutes a through road in the sense of any large business interests connecting these several populous industrial centres," an entirely unnecessary statement, for to everyone acquainted with the route the fact is patent that in no sense is it, or will it ever become, a business thoroughfare. Tyngsboro contains but a few hundred inhabitants, and Salisbury Beach is only a fourthclass summer resort, open three months in the year, and of no earthly account during the other nine. Neither is there any business interests in common between the cities on the proposed road that would warrant its construction, or the expenditure of such a vast sum of money.

What is the real reason then for building this State road? The Commissioners say in their report: "Further than this, if the road should be built, it will undoubtedly furnish one of the finest drives in the country for a district populated by nearly 200,000 people," etc. Does that fact, if it be a fact, justify the State in spending nearly $400,000 in the construction of the proposed highway merely for a pleasure drive for Lowell, Lawrence, and other places?

It is more than suspicioned that there is a cat under the meal. It comes from a reliable source that the scheme is nothing more nor less than a big land speculation on the Merrimac, and the State road is to be built in aid of it. It is a plausable story. No one will contend that the Commissioners were cognizant of such a scheme, but they lay themselves open to the charge that they are, unwittingly, contributing, or the State is, to its success.

This project of the State, if carried out, will violate a fundamental principle, antagonize a natural law. As all roads lead to Rome so all roads within a radius of 25 miles of Boston must lead to it, or at least point in that direction, otherwise their utility would be a doubtful quantity. A road leading from nowhere to nowhere, and away from Boston, as the proposed Lowell one will, if built, can never be made profitable either for business or pleasure.

What Lowell and the Merrimac country around Lowell and southern New Hampshire want is a State road running from Tyngsboro on the State line to Chelmsford, thence on or near the old Middlesex Canal to Billerica, and from there, through Woburn, Winchester, etc., to Charlestown, the southern turminus of that old waterway, a distance of about 27 miles. The grade from Chelmsford to the "Summit" in Billerica is only 32 feet, and from the "Summit" to tidewater 104 feet—less than that of any other route of the same distance in the State. On the other hand the proposed route to Salisbury Beach is unusually broken and hilly with numerous heavy grades.

The Lowell and Boston road, proposed and recommended by many practical men in this part of the State, would accomodate more than 600,000 people—more than three times as many as the Salisbury Beach proposition, allowing the estimate of the Commissioners to be correct.

For business purposes we will not insult the intelligence of our readers by pointing out the superiority of the southern route from Lowell over the Sailsbury plan, for the most casual observer cannot but discover it at a glance. It is sufficient to say that it goes to Boston, the metropolis of New England, the centre of all business, the objective point for all industries and interests.

When this line of road strikes Woburn, 15 miles south of Lowell, it enters the domain of the Metropolitan Park and Boulevard Commissioners, and our readers know what that means as compared with the Merrimac River route from the standpoint of pleasure. It reaches a system of Parks and Boulevards in the construction of which millions of dollars have been expended, the most extensive and beautiful in this country, or perhaps in any other. This grand system is being extended continually by the Commission, the late Legislature having appropriated $1,000,000 for the purpose, by which is meant that new Parks and Boulevards are being constantly laid out and built within the Metropolitan District, in which Woburn is the most northerly municipality, being just 10 miles from the State House.

If it is seaside pleasures that the people of Tyngsboro and Lowell seek it is a strange perversity that induces them to go to Salisbury Beach. At anyrate if Salisbury Beach is such a paradise of a summer resort, such a charming retreat from the cares of the world, as to lead the State to build a road to it at a cost of nearly $400,000, it seems queer that nobody outside of Tyngsboro and Lowell should ever have heard of it.

A State Road running south not only takes the Tyngsboro and Lowell people to Boston for business, but communicates with the finest seaside resorts in the world.

INDICTED.

Last week the Middlesex Grand Jury, in session at East Cambridge, found indictments against two members of the Woburn Board of Water Commissioners for neglect or refusal to make requisition on the Board of Civil Service Commissioners for candidates to fill the office of Registrar. Commissioner Edward E. Parker, the minority member, was not included in the charges.

The Civil Service Board took the matter up some time ago and after careful examination turned the papers over to Attorney General Knowlton with instructions to prosecute. The Attorney General wrote to the Water Board who refused to comply with his instructions, whereupon the case was given to the Grand Jury who found true bills against them.

The trial is expected to come off some time this month. The Water Board say, so we hear, that if beaten in the Superior Court they will take the case to the Supreme Judicial Court for final decision. In the mean time, those who dance will have to pay the fiddler.

LEGISLATURE ADJOURNED.

The 1897 session of the Massachusetts General Court closed on Friday, June 11, or rather about 1 o'clock Saturday morning, with the usual ceremonies.

The presiding officers of both branches received presents from the members and were highly complimented in several farewell speeches. The commendations of Speaker Bates of the House were especially earnest and laudatory. He was presented with a costly hall clock, and accepted the same in a good speech. President Lawrence of the Senate was the recipient of a loving cup.

It was a working session, during which a great deal of important business was transacted. Of course some bad laws were passed, but then, that is always the case—Legislatures are not perfect.

THE NEW LIBEL LAW.

The libel law asked for by the press of this State, after a long and severe struggle, was passed just before the close of the Legislature last week. But for an asinine ruling by the Speaker of the House it would have been enacted by the Legislature of 1896.

The bill was fought chiefly by the lawyers, a good reason in itself why it should become a law, but they were unable to prevail against the good sense of the Legislature and arguments of the advocates of the measure.

By the passage of the law publishers are placed on an equal footing with the rest of mankind in matters of libel, and that was all they asked for.

THE MILL TAX VETO.

A few minutes before the Legislature was prorogued last Saturday morning Gov. Wolcott sent down his veto of the one-mill tax bill, as was generally thought he would.

It was an iniquitous measure—a law designed to "rob Peter to pay Paul"—fundamentally socialistic, and in conflict with our form of government and the spirit of our institutions. In short, it was a barefaced steal, and Gov. Wolcott did well in placing the seal of his disapproval on it.

Gov. Wolcott can always be relieved on to do the right thing at the right time.

☞ It was not generally known until last Monday that Lawyer Curran had been paid $80 by the city for professional services rendered the Water Board in their contest with the Civil Service Commission and Attorney General, and when the fact came to light a good deal of surprise and indignation was expressed. Why the Committee on Accounts should have allowed Lawyer Curran's bill which was contracted by a majority of the Board on individual account (for it could not be twisted into a bill on public account) is one of the mysteries that are past finding out. Lawyer Curran seems to be all right, but how about the city? and what have the Committee to say for themselves?

☞ No wonder Lieut. Mulkeen was riled up when he saw that alleged portrait of himself in the Boston *Globe*. There was about as much resemblance between the Lieutenant and the pictorial abortion as between a side of sole leather and a dish of krout. And why is it that the *Globe* persists in saying that the Lieutenant's is night work. It is nothing of the kind; his work is from sunup to 10 o'clock, P. M., and then he goes to bed just the same as the Chief and every other honest man does. But that is as near as the *Globe* generally gets things.

☞ The *Times* is a new weekly newspaper venture at Holyoke, Mass. We received the first number of the young candidate for public favor and liked the looks of it. Its appearance mechanically was trig and neat, and the editorials, local news, etc. was fresh and spicy. The *Times* is 8-page 6 column, and there is no reason why it should not flourish.

☞ The conviction and imprisonment of the Boston boodlers will be likely to have a salutary effect on the conduct of public affairs in other Massachusetts cities.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

N. W. S. R.—Notice.
E. J. Gregory—Auction.
H. N. Conn—Real Estate.
J. W. Johnson—Postponed.
Harry W. Wade—Stable, etc.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Another thunder storm on Tuesday.

— McKay has organized a fine base ball team.

— Mr. Geo. T. Connor has a windowful of pretty goods.

— Mr. Luke W. Fowle has been under the weather this week.

— Seven graduates will take part in the graduating exercises this year.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS
M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.
—AND THE—
108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.
JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Cuneo & Crovo sold native strawberries last Tuesday. They were neat.

— Mr. E. A. Dow and family have gone to their summer residence at Hull.

— There was quite a thunder storm and heavy rain last Sunday evening.

— Mayor Feeney argued the fire alarm case in Boston last Tuesday evening.

— Mr. Frank Perry of N. W. has returned from a trip to Chicago and St. Louis.

— Mr. Arthur B. Wyman will take a Civil Service examination for Water Registrar.

— Brother Wade don't appear to be greatly worried over the Water Board imbroglio.

—Allshoesboughtof Leathewarranted nottorippatchesfrontandbackstayssewed bymachine.

— Yesterday wasn't a legal holiday and we didn't see any sense in closing public offices.

— Police Officer Kean went to the Mass. Gen. Hospital last Wednesday for treatment.

— The Woburn Workers will hold an adjourned regular meeting on Monday, June 21.

— John Johnson, Esq., was out doors early this week the first time for more than a month.

— Mr. Wilbur Cummings of Los Angeles, California, is visiting his old home and friends here.

— Aberjona Colony initiated candidates last Wednesday evening. The Degree Staff officiated.

— There is to be a change of timetable on the B. & L. Railroad, Southern Division, on June 27.

— Last Sunday night Mrs. John R. Carter gave an account of the Saratoga meeting at the First church.

— Principal Owen and Assistant Principal Barton of the High School have accepted a re-election.

— Detective Officer Whitney is at work with local officers on the McCafferty case of loss of money.

— Hon. and Mrs. E. D. Hayden returned last Tuesday morning from their annual spring visit to Maine.

— There is something new under the sun every day or two The last new thing was Horton on a bicycle.

— Mr. George E. Waters and family will go, about July 6, to Orr's Island, Maine, for the summer.

— When Judge Converse comes down town in his shirtsleeves it is a sure sign that "winter is broke"

— Supt. Emerson has been examining some of the school classes this week. They all close on June 30.

— Mr. J. M. Ellis returned from a northern New England trip last Monday sound in mind, body and purse.

— Principal Owen has kindly provided the JOURNAL with "comps" for the graduating exercises on June 30.

— The grand Drill of the H. S. B. comes off this evening. A dance et cetera will come after the manual exercises.

— Last week Mr. Irving R. Bancroft, son, a bright one, of Major A. and Mrs. Bancroft, graduated from Tufts.

— The grounds around the Orthodox church were brilliantly illuminated for the strawberry festival last Wednesday evening.

— Dr. Frank W. Graves continues by re-election last week to be Surgeon of the Ancient and Honorable Artillery Company.

— Miss Jameson will teach the rising generation in our schools how to sing and make themselves agreeable, next year.

— Mr. George S. Hudson left here last Wednesday for the Cape as the Boston *Herald's* seaside correspondent this summer.

— It has been reported that Mr. Greenville Park is an applicant for the office of Water Registrar. If so, it is only provisionally.

— Judge Kennedy of Newton will preside at the hearing of the Dean-Cafferty case in the Woburn District Court next Monday.

— If you are thinking of owning your own home you ought to look at the house lots on Montvale ave. which Horace N. Conn is selling.

— Mr. J. Fred Brown of Canal st. thinks the fishing is just as good in New Hampshire as in Maine. He has been testing the question lately.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Dr. George P. Bartlett, George A. Simonds and Frank F. Dodge left here last Friday for Nova Scotia where they proposed to put in a couple of weeks or so in fishing. They are enthusiastic disciples of old Isaak Walton and had rather fish than eat any day.

AYER'S
THE PILL THAT WILL
PILLS
CURE
HEADACHE
INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS
CONSTIPATION

— The wedding of our esteemed friend, Miss Margaret F. Doyle, and Mr. John F. Towle will take place next Tuesday, June 22.

— It was a bold man who dared to sport a straw hat this week, but he saw the display at Hammond & Son's, Lyceum Hall Building, and he could not resist.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Marblehead, formerly pastor of the Methodist church in this city, is improving in health, and will soon be well and sound again.

— Supt. Winslow has an official notice in respect to the White Posts alluded to in the JOURNAL last week. By observing the order much trouble may be avoided.

— Mr. Moulton of Lynn, a brother of the late Superintendent, is, with Mrs. Staples, a competent accountant, looking after the office work at the Electric Light Station.

— Messrs. Joe Henry Parker, William Beggs and Edward H. Richards went on a fishing trip to Parlin Pond, Maine, last week. They expect to be away about a fortnight.

— Capt. John E. Tidd and Mrs. Tidd will leave for their usual summer resort on the Coast of Maine immediately after the 4th of July. They like down there very much.

— The engagement is announced of Jonas A. Laraway, the enterprising and hustling plumber, and Miss May, daughter of George A. Simonds of Woburn.—*Winchester Star.*

— The days have reached their greatest length, 15 hours and 17 minutes, and on the 25th will begin to shorten. It does not seem possible. Where has the summer gone to?

— Mr. Willis J. Buckman has a change of advertisement this week. Attention is called to it. Please bear in mind that he keeps the "Swansdown" flour, a very superior brand.

— Mayor Feeney returned home Sunday morning or Saturday evening. He gained 10 pounds of good solid flesh while away. The climate of New Brunswick went to the right spot in his case.

— The mortgagee's sale of the Charles W. Fifield property has been postponed to June 22, when the sale will be positive. It is good property and more than likely as not the sale will be largely attended.

— As mach care is bestowed upon the shape and finish of a straw hat to-day as upon any description of headgear. Hammond & Son have the latest New York styles at their store in the Lyceum Building.

— People of this city contemplating a summer outing will confer a favor by sending their names and destinations to the JOURNAL. Subscribers can have their papers sent to them by a simple request for the change.

— Wednesday was one "what is so fair as a day in June" that the poet wrote about. We make a record of it because it was the first really June day that we have had this month—that is, a genuine, typical one.

— Charlie A. Jones, esq., City Auditor, and family expect to pass their vacation this summer at Monument Beach. Mr. Jones will of course be back and forth between his desk here and the salt water.

— Capt. James Durward, Jr., had all he could possibly do to get green peas for the 17th to go with roast lamb; but he "made the riffles," consequently many a sumptuous dinner was partaken of yesterday in this city.

— The Mishawum Company have issued a map, etc., which gives the names of all the towns and cities within 25 miles of Mishawum Station, Woburn, with the population of each, and other valuable information.

— The case of Mrs. Annie M. Dean of Syracuse, N. H., who was arraigned in the District Court last Saturday on a charge of taking $1500 from her brother, McCafferty, at Burlington, was postponed to next Monday for a hearing.

— Deacon O. F. Bryant, ex-Alderman of this city, has returned home from a trip to California with his son Edward F. Bryant, Treasurer of the Pullman Loan Association at Pullman, Illinois. Mr. Bryant enjoyed the trip and visit very much.

— Capt. Hanson reports that Quampiggin Landing (South Berwick) is in statu quo, and the goose hangs high. He thinks the business of hauling cordwood to the Landing by the back country farmers has fallen off a good deal in the last 50 or 60 years.

— While Mr. C. M. Strout was at work with hot lead last Monday morning a piece flew into one of his eyes and stuck on the ball producing intense pain. Dr. Chase administered cocaine and removed the lead. It is thought the eye was not permanently injured.

— Two hats for one price! How's that? Why when you buy your nobby straw of Hammond & Son, Lyceum Building, ask them for an adjustable band. With it you can transform your purchase. The additional novelty only costs 25 and 50 cents, according to quality.

— Capt. Ed. F. Wyer is going to call a meeting of the Fine Members Association of the Phalanx to see what can be done towards raising money with which to send the company of sharpshooters to Maine for a series of matches. If they go at all the date of departure will be July 3.

— James E. Feeney, a graduate of the W. H. S., younger brother of the *Herald* and School Board Feeney, and of the Mayor, has taken the place of Geo. S. Hudson as local reporter of the Boston *Herald*. He is a bright young fellow and has the making of a good newspaper man in him.

— The Mechanic Phalanx numbers 61 members; their average age on June 7 was 25 years and 4 months, which is considerably above the mark of companies in this State. There is more interest felt in the company now than at any other time in the last 10 years. A large addition of Fine Members is expected this fall.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

NEURALGIA
PNEUMONIA
MALARIA
COLDS
GRIPPE
DR. GORDON'S MALARIAL TABLETS

THE BOMB
That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency.
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— Last Monday's *Globe* published a good likeness of Mr. Elwyn G. Preston, Secretary of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, anent the visit of the South American Commercial party who are guests of the Chamber. The original of the picture would fit into the chair of the Mayor of Woburn, and probably will next year.

— Mr. Harry W. Wade advertises his livery business on Walnut street and call particular attention to his facilities for furnishing hacks and carriages for parties, schools, receptions, etc. He has a plenty of good horses and vehicles and supplies as handsome turnouts as any establishment in the city. He is also worthy of public patronage.

— It is a question difficult of solution whether or not it is the duty of the Court to issue an injunction to prevent Messrs J. W. & E. F. Johnson from further diverting the business of Main street by building stores on Montvale avenue, or sue them for damages. If the rink building was long enough they would most likely run their stores clean into Stoneham Square.

— Mr. M. Downs of Cummingsville is an agent for the sale of a self-heating flatiron that ought to meet with great success. It is one of the best and handiest laundry implements that has been invented and no housewife should be without it. It is heated with gasoline at a cost of a half a cent an hour; is clean; perfectly safe; and just the thing needed in every private house.

— Tuesday evening there wa a very pleasing patriotic entertainment followed by refreshments of ice cream and strawberries, given in the Methodist Church under the auspices of the church choir. Especially to be mentioned are the readings rendered by Miss Randall of Boston, whose pleasing manner and true artistic taste and presentation immediately gained the sypathies of the audience and a real heart-felt applause.

— The Highland Orchestra composed of Maud Littlefield, violin; Dora Winn, piano; John Cole Andrews, clarinet; John J. Hern, cornet; furnished the very best of music for the Orthodox strawberry festival and lawn social last Wednesday evening. It is a prime Orchestra, and it played to an appreciative audience. Strawberry festivals are a great institution on general principles, and that mentioned above was a typical one.

— Mr. Lester S. Moulton has resigned the position of Superintendent of the Electric Light Company of this city and will start today for Southern California to remain there an indefinite period. His health has become quite seriously impaired from care and overwork and Dr. Pinkham of Lynn, his physician, orders him to go and try the dry healthy climate of Southern California. Mr. Moulton has a host of good friends who deeply regret the necessity which compels him to leave here and go away in pursuit of health.

— We advertise an auction sale of house lots on the corner of Middle st. and Fairview Road in the JOURNAL this week, which announcement is worthy of being carefully considered. The property is as desirable as any in this city for residential purposes, and the sale, which is bona fide, will probably be largely attended. Full particulars concerning it may be obtained of Mr. Edward J Gregory, who everybody in this city knows to be entirely reliable, and who is able to give all the information desired. Mr. Gregory, whose office is at 420 Main street, this city, will attend the sale as auctioneer, and will see to it that the highest bidder gets the lot every time. Words need not be spent in describing the property; it is firstclass in every particular; not too remote from the business centre, handy to railroad station, electric cars, schools, churches, etc. A free barge will convey parties to the grounds on the day of sale. Read carefully the advertisement.

— Mr. Samuel R. Dolliver, who, with his wife, is spending the summer here at his and her old home, has been in business in San Francisco, California, with his older brother, Thomas Dolliver, just 30 years. They went to the Pacific Coast 1849 but their health failing they returned to New England. Subsequently they went back and began business in San Francisco, in which they have been very successful, in 1867, and have remained there ever since, making regular visits to Boston and Woburn each every two years. Both prefer California for a home to any other State.

— Mr. T. C. Ford, Associate Editor of the B. R. Publishing Co., Boston, is canvassing here for subscriptions to a work, to be published by his company, which, we should think, would meet with hearty favor from the well to do people of Woburn. It is to be a Book of Biographies. It will contain succinct histories of prominent individuals in business, politics, society, etc. in the community, the aim being to write and print thoroughly reliable biographies of such leading people as may see fit to avail themselves of the opportunity to put things about themselves into a shape that shall be permanent and lasting. A large number of Woburn gentlemen have put down their names for the work and personal sketches.

— Mr. Alex. T. Smith has the contract for building the double house of Mr. Thomas J. Feeney on Warren st., which is already raised, boarded, and quite well along. The proprietor will furnish the houses with all modern improvements, furnace heat, hot and cold water, bathroom, etc., and make it firstclass all around. Capt. Ellis put in an excellent stone foundation; the cellar is a capital one; and as for location there none in the city more desirable. The building is two storeys with large and convenient attics. It is in the rear of Mr. Feeney's present residence situated considerably higher on a knoll which affords a clear and unobstructed view of Boston, Somerville, Arlington, Winchester, and the country farther east. The two tenements will make pleasant and convenient homes for those who occupy them.

Sales Talk

With Hood's Sarsaparilla, "Sales Talk," and show that this medicine has enjoyed public confidence and patronage to a greater extent than any other proprietary medicine. This is because it possesses greater medicinal merit and produces greater cures than any other. It is not what we say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that

Tells the Story.

All advertisements of Hood's Sarsaparilla, like Hood's Sarsaparilla itself, are honest. We have never deceived the public, and this with its superlative medicinal merit, is why the people have abiding confidence in it, and buy Hood's Sarsaparilla almost to the exclusion of all others.

Customers Want Hood's.

"We order Hood's Sarsaparilla in large quantities and it is the only blood purifier which a druggist can buy in large quantities without risk. It is selling very rapidly and customers who buy it once are sure to call for Hood's the next time. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla must possess true merit in order to retain its popularity. Its sales exceed all similar preparations and its praises are often heard." L. SOMMER & SON, Springfield, Illinois. Thousands of druggists say the same.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best — in fact the One True Blood Purifier. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

— Last Saturday we went down to Dr. George P. Bartlett's to take a look at a bust of Rev. Dr. March which Mr. Henry Hudson Kitson, the eminent Boston artist, has made, and also to examine some of the work which Miss Madeleine Bartlett, a pupil of Mr. Kitson's, has done. We make no pretensions to a professional knowledge of modeling, much less to being a competent judge of such work, but claim to be able to distinguish a good likeness from a poor one, and to know a little about the quality of the execution. We found that the bust of Dr. March required a few more touches to complete it, but the work had been advanced sufficiently to show that as a portrait it was very near perfect. It is a little larger than life size, a front view, and of course done in clay. The Doctor had given the artist only a few sittings, the main part of the execution having been copied, or made up, from photographs taken from different points of view, as was necessary in order to obtain a perfect fac simile of the back and sides of the head as well as the front. Our unpracticed eye failed to discover where Mr. Kitson could possibly put the few more touches which he contemplated adding, for it seemed to us as though every part of the bust, every feature, every lock of hair, the pose—everything discoverable in Dr. March's face, head, etc., were perfectly reproduced by the artist in his handling of the clay. And another thing, the longer it was looked at, the more closely it was studied, the more plainly was it to be seen that it was "Doctor March all over." Of course it is not in our power to describe the bust in technical language, or tell about it in a way that would be understood by a sculptor, therefore we will not undertake it; but we would like to have some of our judges of mimetic art examine it and give us their verdict. To our apprehension the portrait is perfect, or as near it as it is possible for an artist to approach perfection in his work. The bust should be reproduced in marble and find a permanent home in the old First Church, of which Dr. March was so many years pastor, and is now its honored pastor emeritus. We were courteously entertained while at the studio by Mrs. Dr. Bartlett, her daughter Miss Madeleine, and Dr. Samuel D. Bartlett, the son, and were priviledged to examine some of the work of Miss Madeleine, two busts of young ladies, one completed, and another still in hands, both of which we have no hesitation in pronouncing fine. She is an apt scholar; she loves the work; and we think, and so does Mr. Kitson, that she will soon blossom out into a firstclass artist.

There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others' I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me, Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

A Good Entertainment.

The entertainment given by the Junior Christian Endeavorers at the First church last Friday evening came square up to the manifesto in every particular. It was fine throughout, and a great many people congregated in the large vestry to enjoy it. To Mrs. C. M. Strout and Mrs. J. A. Haskell was due a large share of the credit for the brilliant success of the musical part of the programme. They worked hard for it, giving much time to rehearsals, but were amply repaid by the highly satisfactory manner in which the participants performed their parts.

The entertainment opened with a Flag Drill in which 50 young girls took part and in pretty and appropriate costumes made a beautiful appearance. With this performance the audience were especially well pleased. The following was the

PROGRAMME.

Entrance and Society Exercise,	Our Country Foreign Missions Home Missions
Dixie,	Pickaninny Quartet
Recitation,	Arthur Ray
Newsboys' Chorus	
Recitation,	Helen Cummings
a Old Black Joe, *b* Old Folks at Home,	Pickaninny Quartet
Childhood's Dream, (Illustrated by Mother Goose & Co.)	Lena Harrington

The Newsboys Chorus numbered 25 boys carefully selected from the Cummings, Wyman and Plympton schools, and were a fine lot of singers. They came in wearing regular newsboys suits, ragged and dirty, with dirty faces, papers for sale under their arms, and voices like clarions. This number was a great hit. The boys were applauded to the echo, and richly deserved it.

The Pickaninny Quartet was a big surprise for the audience. They were George Smith, 1st tenor; Thurlow Haskell, 2d tenor; Percy T. Strout, 1st bass; Charlie Fowle, 2d bass. They were all blacked up in true pickaninny style, and sang very nicely. The parts of the Fowle children were also entertaining.

On the whole, it is rare that an entertainment of so much merit is given here. Everyone present was more than compensated for the time and small amount of money it cost to see and hear it all.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION.
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.
Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction
ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.
Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN,
One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.
Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

"Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw."
—*Pope's Essay on Man.*

"Tickled with a straw?" Well, why not? Aren't they pretty, and nobby, and cheap? Never more so! The long continued moistness has delayed our announcement somewhat, but we had not forgotten it.

Straw Hats
15c to $2.00

That's the story in bulk. Here are the details. Our stock embraces all the up-to date novelties in shapes and plaits. There is the YEDDO, a Japanese fancy—the DUNSTABLE, with rolling brim, a standard quality, in different blockings—the PORCUPINE, a fancy straw for boys—stylish shapes in SPLIT BRAIDS—the MACKANAW, Old Honesty we call it, ever desirable and always durable.

Straw Hats
15c to $2.50

For the Children. The Handsomest and Latest New York Styles! Sailor Hats, with embroidered band, the finest made, our price $2 50. Boston stores would ask you nearly twice that.—A cheaper grade of straw, but very handsome, with best band, especiall made for us, our price $1 50.—What do you say to a Tam in Straw!—We have them for $1 50.—Pretty shapes also in Reds, Blues, Ecrus and Browns.—And so on down through the list. Fifty cents buys a good one.

If it's a Straw you want we have got it.

A novelty this season is the ADJUSTABLE BAND, ranging through the entire gamut of color combination, ready to fit any hat.
You can use one. Price 25 and 50c.

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

LOOK OUT

For your winter clothing when packing it away for the summer. We sell reliable

MOTH KILLERS

and Insecticides at lowest possible prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

Mortgagee's Sale

— OF —

REAL ESTATE.

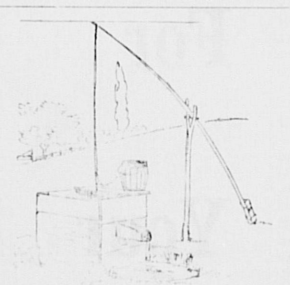
By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield of Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 21, 1887, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1805, Page 389, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold by public auction on the second lot hereinafter described, on **Tuesday, the fifteenth day of June, 1897**, at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows, namely:—A certain lot of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at a stake on the northerly side of Fowle street the line runs northerly through the middle of a dwellinghouse to the back side thereof; thence north, 13° east, two rods and thirteen links, to land formerly of Moses A. Tyler; thence north 69° west, by said land of Tyler, three rods and ten links; thence south, 5° west, by land formerly of Thomas Richardson, five rods and eighteen links to said Fowle street; thence easterly by and with Fowle street, to the point of beginning.

Also, another parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn, and bounded as follows, namely:—Beginning at the northeasterly corner of the premises on said Fowle street, at land now or formerly of Elizabeth H. Knight; from thence the line runs southerly, by land last named, ninety-four feet and ten inches, to land of Edward C. Collamore; thence westerly, by land last named, sixty-five feet one inch to other land of said Edward C. Collamore; thence northerly, by land last named, ninety-three feet ten inches to said Fowle street; thence easterly, by and with said Fowle street, sixty-two and one half feet to the point of beginning.

The sale will be made subject to taxes of the years 1896 and 1897. Three hundred dollars will be required of the purchaser in cash at time of sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. Johnson, Attorney.
Woburn, May 19, 1897.

The above sale of estate of Charles W. Fifield has been adjourned to Tuesday, June 22, 1897, at three P. M., at the same place. SALE THEN POSITIVE.
Woburn Five Cent Savings Bank,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

House lots for sale
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

*** Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

Plumbing Garden Hose

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves Seeds

To Let.

Large square front room corner of Main and Walnut streets, suitable for office. Address
Miss A. J. LANG,
413 Main street.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting three boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

North Woburn Street R. R. Co.
NOTICE
To the patrons of the Road.

On and after June 20, 1897, the cars will stop only at the places designated by the WHITE POLLS
G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

CARD

To the People of Woburn!

GRAND AUCTION SALE!

15 - HOUSE LOTS - 15

Situated in the most desirable RESIDENTIAL section of Woburn. The property is situated at corner of Middle Street and Fairview Road, within a few minutes of City Centre, and but a moment's walk from the new proposed line of Electric Cars. LOTS contain from 6,000 to 8,000 square feet each. No better opportunity has ever been offered at PUBLIC SALE. This beautiful property will be sold without RESERVE or LIMIT to the highest bidder, on

SATURDAY, June 26, at 3 o'clock, P. M.

For further particulars apply to *E. J. GREGORY, Auctioneer, 420 Main St., Woburn*, or to FRENCH, COLE & Co., 2696 Washington Street, Roxbury. ☞ Remember the DAY and DATE.

TERMS: $25.00 Deposit at Sale.

A free Barge will make 15 minute trips from Woburn Common to the property, beginning at 1 o'clock.

A Great Combine.

Standard Black Cheviot Suits
$10.00
Worth $18.00. Worth $18.00.

A combination of style, fit and durability never before attained. Ask your neighbor—he can tell you all about them.

TESTIMONIAL:

Brookline, Mass.
Standard Clothing Co.
Gents: Either for dress or business purposes your Standard Black Cheviot Suit fills the bill—and for durability they surpass anything I ever wore.
GEO HAGGERTY.

MANUFACTURED AND SOLD BY
STANDARD CLOTHING CO.
395 Washington Street, Boston.

At the Present Time
We Are Offering a
Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: 409 Main Street, Woburn. South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4—3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - Woburn

Why are Our Corsets better than any ones else?

Call and see them and we will show the advantage in them.
We have a new invoice of those fine Dress Skirts new patterns styles, which we are selling at our usual low prices.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.

Obituary.

The funeral of PATRICK HENRY MATTHEWS, who was thrown from an electric at Medford on last week Wednesday night while returning from this city to Boston with a party of Knights of Columbus and was taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital where he died Friday afternoon, June 11, was held at St. Charles church at 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday, and attended by an immense concourse of people. He was a general favorite and had hosts of friends among the young people of Woburn and Boston, and was also a prominent member of the K. of C., some 300 of whom attended the services and followed the remains to Calvary. It was one of the largest funerals ever held in this city; 40 hacks and numerous private conveyances forming a part of the cortege.

The deceased was a son of James and Bridget Matthews, born in Woburn on Jan. 13, 1867. James Matthews, the father, died some years ago, but the mother and four brothers, Thomas E., Bernard, M. Joseph and James, survive to deeply mourn the untimely death of a dutiful son and a kind and generous brother. He was an intelligent, right minded, and large hearted young man, of exemplary habits and deportment, well liked and esteemed by all who knew him.

The pallbearers were Walter N. Cushman, Cambridge; William F. Thornton, Lowell; D. F. Mahoney, Charlestown; Dennis Doherty, Dr. P. A. Caulfield, Dennis D. Begley, of Woburn St. Charles church could hold only a fraction of the people who attended the funeral. The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful. Two carriage loads of flowers were banked on the grave around which not less than 1000 people were gathered to witness the final ceremonies.

Sanitarium.

The Bay State Sanitarium Co., with the utmost confidence, directs the attention of all Christian men and women, the friends of temperance, and those suffering in any way from drunkenness, to our Sanitarium, knowing that the treatment there given will remove the craving and appetite for liquor, build up the system, restore the will power, and re-create a man from the life that was being wrecked.

We believe that the more its objects and methods are understood by the public, the more popular the institution will become. The patient is convinced in his own mind that however much delicacy he may feel about entering upon the treatment, it really does not require so much moral courage to do the wise, manly thing, as it does to persist in a course detrimental to health, pocket-book and reputation; and that it is infinitely more noble to cure bad habits than to bring reproach upon one's self and constant sorrow to one's family.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by the pastor. Subject: "The Crowded Life." Sunday School at 12 M.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Fred A. Robinson of Newton Theo. Inst.; Sunday School at 12 M.; Christian Endeavor Meeting at 5.45 P. M.; Praise and Preaching Service at 7 P. M.; Prayer Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—First Sunday after Trinity. Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Childrens' Day. 79th Birthday celebration of the Sunday School. Parent's Service at 10.30 A. M. Preaching and baptism of children by Dr. March. Sunday School at 12 M. Birthday Exercises. All present and former members will attend. Children's Day Concert at 6 P.M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M. Woburn Workers, Thursday at 4.30 P. M.

Parents who desire to have their children baptized will meet in Dr. March's study at 10.30 A. M. Sunday; baptisms about 10.40.

Married.

In this city, June 10, by Rev. T. Berton Smith, Charles M. Wood of Wareham and Marion E. Barnes of Somerville.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 13, Thomas McCann, aged 49 years.

In this city, June 13, Thomas C. Hayden, aged 65 years.

In this city, June 13, Martha D., wife of the late L. Gerrish Richardson, aged 78 years, 4 months, 15 days.

In this city, June 17, Mr. John R. Hammond, aged 53 years, 7 months, 17 days.

Funeral Saturday at 2 P. M., from his late residence 1 Myrtle Court. Friends and relatives invited to attend.

In Boston, June 11, at Mass. Gen. Hospital, Henry Mathews of Woburn, aged 30 years.

In Berlin, N. H., June 15, David W. Johnson of Woburn, aged 72 years, 6 months, 2 days.

Children's Day.

Anniversary Sunday and Childrens' Day will be observed at the First Congregational Church, next Sunday, June 20, 1897.

The morning service next Sunday will be a Parent's Service at which Dr. March will preach.

At noon will be held a grand rally of the Sunday School.

At 6 P. M. the Childrens' Day Concert with the following

PROGRAMME.

Organ Voluntary.
Chorus. Raise the Song of Triumph.
Scripture Reading.
Prayer.
Song. Thou old Judea fairer.
Reading. The House by the River.
Song. Little Lambs.
Reading. Suffer the Little Children.
Chorus. God will take care of you.
Recitations. Childrens' Day.
Eva Caldwell.
Welcome to All.
Edna Felch, Josie Ray, Esther White, May Wheeler.
When to the Lord they come.
Charlie Fifield, Forest Hooper.
Solo. I think when I read that sweet story of old.
Master George Smith.
Responsive Reading.
Recitations. Send Me.
Loraine Duncan.
Baby's Rhyme.
Helen Poole.
Scripture Response.
Recitations. A Boy's Questions.
Hartley Tarr, Fred Chase.
Lily Lessons.
Louis Harrington.
What can we do?
Allen Prior.
Song. Sing, Children, Sing.
Carrie Williams.
Offering.
Hymn. I love thy kingdom, Lord.
Recitation. The Little Preacher.
Esther Bean.
Distribution of plants to the children.
Benediction.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. V., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Mrs. Richardson.

On June 13, Mrs MARTHA D. RICHARDSON, relict of the late L. Gerrish Richardson, passed away at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Eliza A. Buel, 331 Main st., this city. She had been in a decline for several months, but her demise was sudden and unexpected at last.

The maiden name of the deceased was Martha D. Locke, born at West Cambridge, now Arlington, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Davis Locke, and she was 78 years, 4 months, and 15 days old at the time of her decease. Her husband, who was a man universally esteemed, died on Jan 18, 1884.

In 1886 Mrs. Richardson went to California to visit her only daughter, Mrs. Martha A. Cummings, wife of Mr. Francis Cummings, and remained with her about 18 months, when she returned to Woburn and has made her home with Mrs. Buel ever since.

When informed of her mother's illness, last February, Mrs. Cummings came on from San Francisco, and was with her until she passed away. She will visit here until near fall. Mrs. Cummings's daughter, Mrs. Annie F. Ozias of San Francisco, was unable to be present at the funeral of her grandmother.

Mrs. Richardson belonged to the old Locke family of West Cambridge which have been prominent in the history of this part of Middlesex County from earliest times, and her husband, who she married at Medford, was a member of one of the numerous families of Richardsons of Charlestown and Woburn. She was a woman admired for many noble and lovable traits of character.

The deceased left two sisters: Mrs. Eliza A. Buel of this city, and Mrs. W. B. Brown of Somerville; and one brother, Mr. Francis Locke of Lexington, to mourn her loss. Mrs. Martha A. Cummings, who has the sympathy of our people, was her only child.

The funeral was held at the residence of the Buels on Wednesday afternoon, June 16, and was attended by many friends of the family. The remains were laid at rest in Woodbrook cemetery.

The Discovery Saved His Life.

Mr. G. Caillouette, Druggist, Beaversville, Ill., says: "To Dr. King's New Discovery I owe my life. Was taken with La Grippe and tried all the physicians for miles about, but of no avail and was given up and told I could not live. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in my store I sent for a bottle and began its use and from the first dose began to get better, and after using three bottles was up and about again. It is worth its weight in gold. We won't keep store or house without it." Get a free trail at Gordon Parker's Drug Store.

North Woburn.

Mr. and Mrs. Babcock of Elm st. are visiting in New York.

Mr. Frank Rooney is spending a few weeks with his parents in town.

Miss Gertrude Hall of Radcliffe Seminary was visiting with Miss Grace Bond last Sunday.

Baldwin Lodge, I.O.G.T., attended the district convention of lodges at Burlington last Tuesday evening.

On Thursday morning the North Woburns & Wilmingtons were to play ball at Wilmington. We go to press too late to give any account of the game.

Mr. Frank Page, the janitor of the Rumford schoolhouse, has placed plants in all the windows of all the rooms of the school which greatly brighten and beautify them.

On Thursday of this week a convention of Orthodox Sunday schools was held at Stoneham. The following delegates were chosen to represent No. Congregational church there: Rev. Geo. H. Tilton, B. F. Kimball, Mrs. Samuel Thompson, Miss Josie Lewis, Miss Bessie Barker, Dr. J. P. Bixby, Homer Danforth.

Last Sunday was Children's Sunday at No. Congregational church and very appropriate exercises were held at the morning and evening services, consisting of singing, speaking, etc. At the morning service each child was given a small plant and all of those who keep them a year and bring them in the next Children's Sunday will be given some reward of merit. One of the most interesting parts of the programme was the exercises of the Juvenile department which was in charge of Miss Harriet McKinstry. At the evening meeting a declaration by Miss Lena French was also exceptionally good.

Mr. David W. Johnson.

On Tuesday, June 15, Mr. DAVID W. JOHNSON, a former highly respected resident of Woburn, died at Berlin, N. H., which place had been his home for several years past.

He was born in Woburn on Dec. 11, 1824, and married Sarah Angier, who died about five years ago. Two children are left to mourn the loss of a kind father, Dr. Henry W. Johnson and Miss Hattie Johnson, both of Berlin. He was a brother of Veteran Joseph Johnson and Mrs. John Bacon, both of this city. There are numerous other relatives here.

The remains were brought from his late home, and the funeral held at the residence of Mr. John Bacon at 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon. It was largely attended by old friends and neighbors of the deceased. The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Resolutions.

At the last meeting of the Woburn Equal Suffrage League on the evening of June 7, the subjoined resolutions were unanimously adopted and ordered to be sent with our sympathy to the husband and family of our deceased member, and placed also upon the records of the League.

WHEREAS, In the order of Divine Providence our loved member and co-worker, Mrs. Isabella Ward, was suddenly called upward to the higher life; therefore

Resolved, That we greatly miss her from our ranks, as one closely allied to the best interests of our Order and the cause we advocate and faithful and zealous in her obligations to them.

Resolved, That in her fidelity to all that is good and true, her fearless and responsive spirit in defending them, she has left us a Christian example to emulate,

Resolved, That in all her efforts toward the purification and betterment of our social and religious conditions, she proved herself a most womanly woman whose loss we deplore and whose memory we shall rejoice to perpetuate.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

In breaking himself of a bad habit a man usually accumulates the bad habit of boasting about it.

Ask your Druggist for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

ELY'S Cream Balm

contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug.
It is quickly absorbed.
Gives Relief at once.
It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passage.
Allays Inflammation.
Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c. Trial Size 10c. at Druggist or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM
CATARRH
CURES COLD IN HEAD
ROSE-COLD
HAY-FEVER
DEAFNESS
HEADACHE
ELY BRO'S.
NEW YORK
TRADE MARK

COLD IN HEAD

WINCHESTER.

F. H. Bacon has gone to Europe.

Lots of people have gone to their summer homes.

Friends of Col. Nat Richardson are pushing him for postmaster.

Some people are talking about a 4th of July celebration. Should we have it?

Work on the Arlington and Winchester Electric road is going right along.

A Republican caucus will be held next Monday evening to nominate a postmaster.

William Parkman Lodge of Masons held their last communication of the season last week.

On Monday, July 12, the County Commissioners will give a hearing on the petition to re-locate the lines of Washington street.

The following are the new officers of the Firemen's Relief Association: President, Fred M. Symmes; Vice President, Fred L. Waldmyer; Secretary, Benjam T. Morgan; Treasurer, Frank S. Pratt.

Dr. Church, one of the most popular men and best physicians in this town, is in Rhode Island for a rest of a couple of months. He is not robust—works too hard when at home—and is obliged to go away to recuperate.

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to the nerve centres in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys, and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c. or $1.00 per bottle at Gordon Parker's Drug store.

Burlington.

Calumet Club of Winchester and ladies spent Bunker Hill Day, June 17, at the beautiful home of Mr. E. S. Barker, the old Frothingham mansion, in this town. They were splendidly entertained.

The schools of this town closed on Friday, June 11, for the year. Burlington has four schools. These assembled together in Town Hall on Friday and engaged in exercises suitable for closing up the school year. There was the best of music, dialogues, recitations, and short addresses, the whole presenting an entertainment of an exceptionalty fine character.

There was a fine play called "The Captive Princess" which went off in good style.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

A Card.

To one and all who so kindly thought of us in our bereavement, and who in so many ways proved their love and respect for our son and brother, we offer our grateful thanks.

MRS BRIDGET MATHEWS,
and family.
Woburn, June 15, 1897.

Summer Board Wanted

By the thousands of readers of the
Boston Evening Transcript
(No Sunday edition)
THE GREATEST PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND
FOR SUMMER RRESORT ADVERTISING

A few insertions of your card will surely bring the BEST CLASS of boarders who willingly pay Fair Prices for Good Accommodations

Call or send for Circular giving rates and full information; sample copies, etc.

Boston Transcript Co
324 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable,
Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

For Sale.

The Capt. J. Henry Symonds

Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat; with a large lot of land; choice fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located.

Considered one of the finest residences in Woburn.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES
No. 438 Main St., Woburn.
April 28, 1897.

C. C. STONE & Co.
Meats and Vegetables.
No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass
Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

ROMOVAL
Dr. M. H. ALLEN
has removed his DENTAL PARLORS to 19 ABBOTT ST., formerly occupied by Dr. H. E. Chase.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st

Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for Fine Merchant Tailoring. An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecker St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.
Russell Counter Co.

A man may say or think what he pleases but just the same, personal appearance cuts a big figure in success. A well-dressed, neat, cleanly looking man, with the fresh countenance of health will, other things being equal, outstrip the man who isn't wholesome-looking. Many men imagine that hard work—"hustling" they call it—counts for everything. In the long run the easy-going man who takes time to think of his health and his personal appearance outstrips the reckless, neglectful "hustler." Many men are held back in the struggle of life by their personal appearance. Through neglect of the digestion their blood gets full of impurities and humors which show themselves on the face and body in the shape of skin affections, blotches, eruptions, eczema and scrofula.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery drives all impurities from the blood and cures all forms of skin affections. It is the great blood purifier, liver invigorator and flesh builder. It corrects all disorders of the digestion. Thousands have testified to its merits. Druggists sell it.

Wm. Smothers, Esq., of Millston, Jackson, Co., Wis., writes: "I wish to say that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best medicine for the grip that I have ever tried."

"Health is the best endowment" and a health-preserver the best investment. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser teaches women how to take care of the health of every member of the family. It saves doctor's bills. It contains 1008 pages, over 300 illustrations. Several chapters are devoted to the reproductive physiology of women and diseases that unfit young women for wifehood and young wives for motherhood. For paper-covered copy, send 21 one-cent stamps, to cover the cost of mailing *only*, to the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For fine cloth binding, send 10 cents extra, 31 cents in all.

CLICKIN OB DE REEL.

I'ze hear'd de bullfrog bellow,
De fatty possum squeal,
But dat's no music like unto
De clickin ob de reel.

I'ze hear'd de locus' singin,
De k'ldeer's noisy peal,
But dat don't wake de heart up
Like de clickin ob de reel.

I'ze hear'd de farm bell ringin
De call fer fiel'han's meal,
But dat don't have no 'traction
Like de clickin ob de reel.

I'ze hear'd de foxhoun barkin—
He'd scent de rabbits' heel—
But dat wer' mighty dullness
'Gin de clickin ob de reel.

Is yer eber bin a-boatin
In de ship widout de keel
En seen de rod a-bendin
To de clickin ob de reel?

De t'row dey call de "castin,"
En w'ken dey strike ye's feel
De line she go a-sizzin
To de clickin ob de reel.

Ye begin ter wind 'er in den
Wid all ye's nigga zeal,
Fer ye's likely cotch'd a bas'
Wid de clickin ob de reel.

From ebery nook en corner
Natur's mel'dies roun me steal,
But non' ob dem am in it
Wid de clickin ob de reel.

—Washington Star.

THE PANAMA HAT.

Pretty Mrs. Cloverdale had put her foot down. It was a very dainty little foot, incased in a white canvas bottine, but the fact that it was small and attractively shod made little difference in the force with which it emphasized a decision. Mrs. Cloverdale was reclining in a bent wood rocker, and her tiny foot scarcely reached the floor, but at that moment she had rocked far forward and had brought down narrow toe and high heel simultaneously upon the cool Japanese matting that half hid the parquetry of her library.

"Once and for all, Molly, dear," she had said, "No. Under no circumstances will I ever give my consent to your marriage with that ne'er do well."

Although Molly knew her mistress well enough to understand that it was quite useless for her to plead further, her importunities did not cease with the coming down of the little foot. With a pained expression upon her rose leaf face and tears in her voice she defended her adored Andrew to the best of her power.

"Oh, no, Mrs. Cloverdale," she exclaimed, "not that! Andrew is not a ne'er do well. He is honest, and he is willing to work, but he has been unfortunate. I am sure that together we could get along admirably. There is a vacancy, you know, in the stable since Barney, the second groom, left, and"—

"Nonsense, girl," cried Mrs. Cloverdale, taking up a fan from the table at her side and beginning to sway it with some energy. "Do you think I would permit you to marry a stable boy? There is young Alexander, the son of Captain Silvester's farmer, for instance. He would be a much more suitable husband for you."

"But I do not love him," objected the girl in all innocence, just as though love were a necessary adjunct to marriage in these days. "Whereas I'm very, very fond of Andrew, and he simply worships me. We were playmates as children, you know, and I can never forget when Andrew risked his own life to save mine the time that I fell into the river and was being carried by the current down to the rapids. He is waiting for his answer now, and I do so want it to be 'Yes.'"

The girl's mistress continued to fan herself, unmoved by these entreaties.

"I know what is best for you, Molly," she said. "The answer that you will give is 'No!' Someday you will thank me for insisting upon it."

Then it was that the tears that had been in the young woman's voice began to flow, and, with a handkerchief pressed to her eyes and her young, supple frame shaking with sobs, she left the room.

The relation that Mrs. Cloverdale bore to her maid and companion was, as may have been inferred, not merely that of employer. Servants are not in the habit of seeking either counsel or consent from their mistresses when they desire to take upon their shoulders the connubial yoke, and had Molly's allegiance been measured simply by the wages of £2 a month that she received, she would in all probability have sought the village parsonage with Andrew by her side and have told Mrs. Cloverdale of the momentous step she had taken when it was all over.

Molly was a native of the Berkshire hills. She had been born on the farm that had belonged to the Cloverdales for generations. Her father had tilled its soil and her mother had churned the cream of its Alderney cows into yellow butter, and then both father and mother had gone the way of all flesh, leaving Molly, a budding little pink and white beauty of 13 or thereabout.

That summer Mr. David Cloverdale of the old established firm of Cloverdale & Lowry, leather merchants, brought to the farm his young wife, and the young wife, being told of how affairs stood, agreed with her somewhat elderly husband that Molly must be taken care of. While it was not an adoption in the legal sense of the word, it amounted to about the same thing. Molly was given a fair education, and then she was taken into the household as something a little above a high class servant.

"With her beauty," said Mrs. Cloverdale as the girl left the room, "she might marry a duke."

Then the pretty mistress of this charming old stone house in the very heart of the Berkshires put down her fan, abstracted something from between the pages of a book on the table by her side, rose from her place in the deep bent wood rocker, and passing out into the hall, stopped for a moment to appropriate a parasol and snatch up another object, which she deftly hid among the voluminous folds of the white muslin gown that she had gathered up so as to free those small feet of hers for a walk across the lawn.

Tripping lightly down the stone steps of the mansion, she passed beneath an umbrageous arbor that shaded the smooth, close cropped field that spread away down a gradual decline to where a row of graceful, light green willows told of the presence of a stream of water. The walk was not a long one, nor did she linger for any time on the brink of the gurgling, miniature river that flowed through the Cloverdale domain. For an instant she stooped, as if to gather something from among the reeds that line the shore, giving one a picture similar to that of Pharaoh's daughter rescuing the infant Moses, but when she again stood upright there was nothing left in her hands save her parasol. On re-entering the mansion the sound of a voice angrily raised reached her ears.

"My panama hat!" the master of the manse was shouting. "My panama hat! That is the third I have lost in the last eight days! John! Thomas! Henry! My hat! Where is it?"

"Great heavens!" exclaimed Mrs. Cloverdale, coming in at the moment. "What are you making such a commotion about, my dear? Do you want to arouse the whole neighborhood?"

"My hat! I want my hat!" cried the husband irritably.

"Surely," she went on, "it is not because you can't find it—you, who are so absentminded? What does it matter? The price you pay for your hats is not so great."

Mr. Cloverdale paid no attention whatever to this fling. With all the servants in the house aiding him he continued his search in every corner, while Mrs. Cloverdale resumed her seat in her bent wood rocker, her eyes fixed upon a Dresden clock on a nearby cabinet.

Adjoining the Cloverdale estate was a farm belonging to Captain Adrian Silvester, a young Englishman, who, having made a fortune for himself in cattle breeding in the west, had for the last three years been spending it recklessly. He had purchased this old homestead in the Berkshires, and each summer he spent a few weeks there, usually to recuperate from a round of dissipation that would have sent a man of less sturdy constitution to his grave. The stream that meandered through the Cloverdale property wound its way later across the broad acres of Captain Silvester's farm and a little beyond emptied itself into the river.

At a point on this ribbon of running water some distance below where Mrs. Cloverdale had stooped for a minute over the reeds that fringed its brim, young Andrew, the lover of poor heartbroken Molly, was sitting patiently upon a fallen tree trunk, holding a rough fishing pole and watching a cork that bobbed about on the bosom of the fretful stream.

It was a cool, shady nook in which he had thus ensconced himself, and though he had been fishing there for upward of an hour without so much as a nibble to reward him he showed no sign of discontent. He was waiting now for Molly's return, more than half fearing that her answer, which he knew depended upon Mrs. Cloverdale's decision, would be unfavorable. He was satisfied that Mrs. Cloverdale did not approve of him, and he could hardly imagine her granting this one great desire of his heart. If she would not, he told himself that he would urge Molly to wed him without her mistress' permission. He had £1 saved from some wages that he had earned during harvesting that year, and with that to rely upon what might they not do?

Cramps, Colic, Colds,

Croup, Coughs, Tooth-ache,

Diarrhœa, Dysentery, and all Bowel Complaints.

A Sure, Safe, Quick Cure for these troubles is

Pain-Killer.

It is the trusted friend of the Mechanic, Farmer, Planter, Sailor, and in fact all classes. Used internally or externally.

Beware of imitations. Take none but the genuine "PERRY DAVIS." Sold everywhere.

25c. and 50c. bottles.

Overhead the birds chirruped gayly. On the water the flies darted about merrily. He could hear the katydids singing amid the stubble of the wheatfield across the stream, and in an adjoining field every now and then, through the thicket of trees, he caught glimpses of cows contentedly browsing. All his surroundings breathed a peaceful, satisfied happiness, and, safely assured of Molly's deep devotion and untiring affection, why should he be otherwise than happy himself?

Presently there came to his ears the sound of footsteps, measured and slow, crushing among leaves and snapping fallen twigs. Some one was coming along the path that skirted the stream. It was not Molly, he knew. She would come from the other direction, and, as it was not Molly, what did he care for the personality of the stroller? So indifferent was he indeed that he did not even raise his head until this invader of his solitude was at his back and speaking to him.

"Andrew, my son," he said, "why are you idling here? Why are you not up yonder with the villagers who are searching for the body of poor Alec, the son of your neighbor, who was drowned last night in the stream?"

It was Father O'Malley, the village priest, who had thus come upon him—Father O'Malley, who had no sympathy with idlers.

"I don't care to hunt for dead bodies," replied Andrew. "Besides I've got to wait here for some one."

The good priest shrugged his shoulders.

"It's lucky you are so well off," he added, with a grain of sarcasm in his voice. "There is a reward of £2, I believe, for the person who shall discover the poor lad's corpse."

Andrew made no reply. He simply drew in his line and threw it out again farther toward the middle of the stream, and Father O'Malley walked on with his hands behind his back.

The next minute there was a rustle among the bushes near by, and Molly, who had taken a somewhat circuitous route to where the willows marked the water's edge, so that she might not be observed by the other servants of the house, stood before her lover, flushed and beautiful, but with teardrops glistening on the lashes of both her eyes. In an instant Andrew had dropped his pole, had sprung to his feet and was holding her in his arms. Then their lips met in a long, passionate kiss.

Molly's pink eyelids and flooded lashes told to Andrew the expected story.

"Come, Molly, dear," he said soothingly; "don't take on so. Sit down by me here, and we'll talk it all over. After all, she isn't your mother, and what does it matter what she says?"

But Molly could not be brought to look upon the situation in that light. Even the £1 which Andrew drew proudly from his pocket and displayed to her did not affect her in the least.

"It would not last us a week," she murmured, "and then what should we do, with neither of us in a position to earn any more?"

Andrew hung his head in thought.

"I know," he said suddenly looking up. "I know. There is a reward of £2 offered for the finding of poor Alec Darby's body—Alec Darby that was drowned while bathing in this very stream last night. I'll go and find it. I think maybe it's caught in the reeds and rushes up above here, and then," he went on, his eyes sparkling, "we will be rich enough to go wherever we like."

Even as he spoke Molly, pointing to an object floating down with the current, exclaimed:

"Look, look! It is a hat, Andrew! Perhaps it is that of poor Alec, the drowned man."

Andrew followed the direction of her dainty finger, and saw, as she had said, a hat of fine, white straw, with crown only touching the water, the brim being upward.

"Take your pole, Andrew," she cried, "and bring it into shore. Who knows? It is possible that he killed himself on purpose and has left a note under the lining, as shipwrecked sailors put notes into bottles."

The rustic obeyed her command, and the girl lifted the dripping object from the stream.

Eagerly she ran her hand beneath the leather sweat band, and then she uttered a cry of surprised delight.

"As I said," she shouted, "there is a note!"

As she unfolded it Andrew, evidencing as much excitement as his phlegmatic nature was capable of, gazed eagerly over her shoulders to get the first glimpse of the writing.

What they read together was this:

MY DARLING ADRIAN—Tonight at 9 o'clock in the summer house. Mr. C. invariably takes a nap after dinner. We will have an hour together.

Instantly Molly thrust the missive into her pocket, while a blush mantled her fair cheek. Could it be possible, she asked herself, that her mistress, whom she always looked upon as the very soul of virtue, could be carrying on a liaison with Captain Silvester? It was really too horrible to contemplate. And Andrew had seen the note too. She was filled with shame for her benefactress and scarcely knew what to say or do. It was Mr. Cloverdale's hat that had been used to carry the note from the wife to her lover. She recognized it now. It was a panama hat, and she remembered that he had bought two new ones inside of a week.

WOMEN! DON'T WAIT.

If You Have Any of These Symptoms Act at Once.

Do you know the reason why you will go to the hospital, my poor friend?

Because you have allowed yourself to go from bad to worse. You did not know that that heat, swelling and tenderness in your left side were all signs of congestion of the ovary.

Any intelligent woman could have told you that congestion is fatal to the uterine system, and that an ovary congested leads to tumor formation, and that you were in awful danger. Now you will have to undergo the operation of ovariotomy, the cutting out of the ovary.

Yes, you will recover, at least I hope you will; but you will never be quite the same woman again. Congestion of the ovaries is fatal to health. If you have any such symptoms be advised in time; take a medicine of specific powers! You can find none better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, prepared especially to meet the needs of woman's sexual system. You can get it at any good druggist's.

Following we publish a letter from a woman in Milwaukee, which relates how she was cured of ovarian trouble: "Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I suffered with congestion of the ovaries and inflammation of the womb. I had been troubled with suppressed and painful menstruation from a girl. The doctors told me the ovaries would have to be removed. I took treatment two years to escape an operation, but still remained in miserable health in both body and mind, expecting to part with my reason each coming month. After using one bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and a package of Sanative Wash I was very much relieved. I continued to use your remedies until cured. The last nine months have been passed in perfect good health. This, I know, I owe entirely to the Vegetable Compound. My gratitude is great, indeed, to the one to whom so many women owe their health and happiness."—MRS. F. M. KNAPP, 563 Wentworth Ave., Milwaukee, Wis.

Leaving Andrew to his own reflections, Molly hastened to the house. Finding Mrs. Cloverdale alone in the library, resting as usual in the bent wood rocker, her eyes fixed with an expression now of some impatience on the hands which traveled so slowly over the face of the Dresden clock, she placed the note she had found in her mistress' lap without so much as a word of explanation.

Mrs. Cloverdale changed color for a moment as she recognized it, but she was strangely self possessed. She realized instantly what service Molly had done her, and she was not slow to reward it.

"Little one," she said, with the greatest apparent indifference, "I have been thinking. Perhaps I was a trifle too cruel. After all, one should marry according to the dictates of one's heart. I will see that Andrew is given the vacant position in the stables, and as for the wedding—what do you say to the first Wednesday in October?"—Spare Moments.

Hints on Training a Dog.

The first thing to be taught is obedience—to come in when called. Get a strong cod line and fasten one end to the pup's collar, holding the other in the hand. Then call him, and enforce the call with a sharp twitch. Do not yank him, and do not raise your voice or be violent in any way. The chances are that, feeling the cord for the first time, he will struggle violently to escape. If so, sit or stand perfectly still until he is tired and stops; then call him again, enforcing the order as before, the idea being to teach him what the words mean, and, of course, no punishment is possible until the order is perfectly understood and willfully disobeyed.

When he finally comes to you, pet him, make much of him, make him think that he has done a very clever thing by coming. It is not a bad plan to have something which he will like to eat in your pocket, with which to reward him when he obeys. Continue this course, first dropping the check cord, and after awhile removing it, until he answers the call instantly. Then begin gradually to substitute the whistle for the voice, at first whistling and speaking and then dropping the voice altogether.

You should never use your voice when in the fields to call your dog. In the first place, it is very annoying to your companion to be forced to listen to the noise you will make when the dog is any distance away, but the most important reason is that all game birds hate the sound of the voice as they hate nothing else, and when they hear it get restless and will not lie well.

The next step is to teach the dog to lie down when spoken to, and the conventional order is "Down charge" or "Charge." I use the word "Drop" as being simpler, but that is absolutely unimportant, the only needful thing being to use only one order and not to change it, as changing only confuses the dog.—Harper's Round Table.

A Life of Industry.

The life of the late Rev. Cobham Brewer was a monument to painstaking industry. He was 85 when he finished compiling the last edition of his bulky "Dictionary of Phrase and Fable." But perhaps the most remarkable thing was that he had acquired these habits of industry before he went to college, and that he paid his way through Cambridge with his pen and had $150 left on commencement day.

Poor Doggie.

"Charley, why is that Miss Silly always dragging her poodle around with her?"

"Because the pup can't break the chain."—Detroit Free Press.

The Woman's Way.

"Now you have done it," scornfully declared a Detroit mother with half a dozen eligible daughters, after she and her husband had retired the other night. "That's the man of it. Perhaps if you had a few more girls and lived right with them all the time you might learn something about their dispositions and show some little glimmer of sense in dealing with them."

"What's the matter with you anyhow, mamma?"

"Matter enough, I should think. Here I've been praising that young Comeback to Bettie day in and day out. I've lauded him to the skies, made all kinds of preposterous claims in his favor and given her a surfeit. She was sick and tired of hearing me sing his praises, so she is getting sick and tired of him."

"Glad of it. I told her tonight that he looked like an idiot and came mighty near being one."

"Of course you did, and that's where you were idiotic. Didn't she fly right up in his defense? Didn't she say he knew more than some men who had lived a good deal longer, and that he at least made an effort to make himself agreeable? Can't you understand that all the time a girl is defending a young man she is falling in love with him? That's a woman's nature. You've simply undone all I've been doing, and I don't thank your for it."

"Well, I can't be a hypocrite. I don't like the fellow."

"Then keep still or talk about something else unless you want them to marry even if they have to elope. If you want that, keep right on jawing and nagging at Bettie."

"Then count me clear out of it. Good-night."—Detroit Free Press.

Life In Crete.

Crete is a land of the past. It is a land of memories rather than of passing events; a land whose period of activity and importance has passed, whose time of decay and torpor seems to have come. To history it is the birthplace and tomb of Zeus, the home of Minos, the thalassocrat, the scene of war and carnage, the Venetian colonial seat. To Greece it is the land of memories sad and heroic. To Turkey it is a thorn. In old days it got the name of ill measure. Today it might be said to be scarcely known, except as a country of home life. It is properly an agricultural island. In its entire area there are not more than six considerable towns, and these the ruins of other days, the houses old and fallen, gaunt hogs, starving curs and hawks tenanting the streets. All around are the mountains, and every considerable town is by the sea. On the cratered mountain tops and in the rugged valleys the peasants till the land and pasture their sheep and goats. At night they sleep in the villages, and by day they are in their fields of rye, millet and sunflowers. They make but sorry agriculturists. Laziness is the root of their vices, and the Cretans are lazy ne'er do wells. More than half of their days are holidays, which they celebrate by getting drunk. By actual count there are 128 of these holidays, and when men and women get intoxicated 128 times in a year it is a regular system.—Springfield Republican.

Living In the Future.

A popular lecturer, in estimating the number of people who would inhabit this globe 1,000 years hence, was asked by one in the audience how such a vast multitude could be fed. In reply to this question he is quoted as saying: "We know not what discoveries may be made to render the earth more fertile or to increase its productive power, but long before that time enough of the sands of Cape Cod and New Jersey may have been converted into glass to place a roof over all the land devoted to growing crops, and beneath its shelter the farmer, in a climate of perpetual summer, may grow his crops in continuous succession, and with the waters of the deep springs and the lakes under his control may be free from dangers of flood and drought as well as from the frosts and snows."

Undoubtedly long before the expiration of the 1,000 years gardeners, farming under glass, will be engaged in supplying not what are today considered the luxuries of life, but the very necessities. Hothouse fruits and vegetables may then be raised for the poor and needy as cheaply as the summer products are now grown on the truck gardens in the suburbs of all our cities. Vast sections of land may be roofed over with glass, and a perpetual summer climate will make the plants and trees and vines flourish as in the tropics.—George Ethelbert Walsh in Lippincott's.

Outside the Tent.

"Well, Mariar," said the old man as he got down from the wagon seat where he had been patiently waiting, "did you see all the animals?"

"All but two," she said, with a sigh. "I hunted the longest time, but I couldn't seem to find the carnivora and the egress. I expect they was the best part of the show too."—Washington Times.

Good for Blues.

It goes to the right spot every time—every man's a "good fellow" who chews or lends

B-L

TOBACCOS

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 20.

Text of the Lesson, Rom. xiv, 10-21—Memory Verses, 19-21—Golden Text, Rom. xiv, 21—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

10. "But why dost thou judge thy brother, or why dost thou set at naught thy brother? For we shall all stand before the judgment seat of Christ." Having made plain in the first part of this epistle the sinfulness of all men, and that while by good works no one can be saved God saves freely for Christ's sake all who receive Him, He in these closing chapters sets forth the life that should be lived by those who are saved. The tendency to look around us and criticise and judge others is very great. It is the same spirit that led Simon Peter to ask, "And what shall this man do?" (John xxi, 21.) To which our Lord replied: "What is that to thee? Follow thou Me." In I Cor. iv, 5, we are plainly instructed to "judge nothing before the time until the Lord come."

11. "For it is written, As I live, saith the Lord, every knee shall bow to Me, and every tongue shall confess to God." This is from Isa. xlv, 23, and is also quoted in Phil. ii, 10. Inasmuch as there is but one to be our Judge, for the Father hath committed all judgment unto the Son (John v, 22) and hath appointed a day in which He will judge the world in righteousness by the Man whom He hath ordained, whom He hath raised from the dead (Acts xvii, 31), it surely becomes us to bow to Him in every thought, word and act and let His requests and decisions settle everything.

12. "So, then, every one of us shall give account of himself to God." Every man's work shall be made manifest, and every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor (I Cor. iii, 8, 13). The epistle is written to all the beloved of God in Rome, called saints, and the apostle is calling their attention in this part of the epistle to the handing in of their accounts as the Lord's stewards at the judgment seat of Christ, where, if I understand it, none but the saints shall appear. Compare I Thess. iv, 16, 17, and I Cor. xv, 23, with Rev. xx, 5, 6.

13. "Let us not, therefore, judge one another any more, but judge this rather, that no man put a stumbling block or an occasion to fall in his brother's way." Only the Lord, who can read the thoughts of our hearts, is capable of judging our conduct correctly. "He shall not judge after the sight of His eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of His ears, but with righteousness shall He judge (Isa. xi, 3, 4). But while we are in some things to reserve judgment we are to try the spirits as to what we hear taught, for if we bid godspeed to a false teacher we are partaker with Him (I John iv, 1; II John x, 11).

14. "I know and am persuaded by the Lord Jesus that there is nothing unclean of itself, but to him that esteemeth anything to be unclean to him it is unclean." The topic especially before the apostle's mind was that of eating or not eating certain kinds of food (verses 2, 3). In another epistle it was that of keeping certain days as well as that of eating and drinking (Col. ii, 16, 17).

15. "But, if thy brother be grieved with thy meat, now walkest thou not charitably, according to love. Destroy not him with thy meat for whom Christ died." Love does not say: "I can do as I please. If others do not like it, that is not my affair. I will not deny myself an innocent enjoyment because they do not like it." That is the self in us which talks that way. Love seeketh not her own and endureth all things. "Even Christ pleased not Himself" (Rom. xv, 3), but ever sought the glory of God and could say, "I do always those things that please Him."

16. "Let not then your good be evil spoken of." One might say that this or that is good for my health, and I need it, and the doctor prescribes it, and there is nothing against it. Well, be it so. Happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth, but have it to thyself before God (verse 22), and do not cause others to stumble.

17. "For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink, but righteousness and peace and joy in the Holy Ghost." As one has said, the chief business of the company for whom Christ died is not eating and drinking, but a right relation to God, our neighbors and ourselves. Peace and joy come by believing (chapter xv, 13)—that is, by receiving Him (John i, 12), who is our righteousness and peace (I Cor. i, 30; Eph. ii, 14). All food and raiment necessary for us are made sure to us in Him (Math. vi, 31-33).

18. "For he that in these things serveth Christ is acceptable to God and approved of men." Acceptable or well pleasing to God is the main thing, whether men approve or not. When we please God, the people of God who are themselves right with God will surely approve. Others may condemn. But consider Him who endured contradiction of sinners against Himself lest ye be weary and faint (Heb. xii, 3). No one can be as well pleasing to God as His Beloved Son, and His treatment from men must be good enough for us (John xv, 18-20). Let us continually "serve the living and true God and wait for His Son from heaven," and all will be well (I Thess. i, 9, 10).

19. "Let us therefore follow after the things which make for peace and things wherewith one may edify another," not peace at any price, regardless of the right or wrong of it, but the peace which is of God and in fellowship with the Prince of Peace. Even He said, "I came not to send peace, but a sword" (Math. x, 34). And He spoke of trouble even in households for His sake. We are to preach peace, to live peace and to seek the peace even of our enemies, but it must be in fellowship with Christ and never apart from Him.

20. "For meat destroy not the work of God. All things indeed are pure. But it is evil for him who eateth with offense." In verse 15 we had, "Destroy not him," and here it is, "Destroy not the work of God." In Eph. ii, 10, we read that "we are His workmanship." In what sense can this be destroyed? It cannot refer to the loss of the soul, for no truly saved soul can ever perish (John x, 27, 28; iii, 16). But as the judgment seat of Christ is the place of judging here referred to, where only the saints shall appear to be judged for their works as believers, I have no doubt that I Cor. iii, 14, 15, helps us to understand the destruction here referred to.

21. "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak." See also I Cor. viii, 13. This is certainly a very self denying line of life and looks unnecessarily strict, but the whole question of our life as Christians is focused in self or Christ, unto myself or unto Him. "Unto the Lord" is the only correct motto and covers even our eating and drinking (verse 8 and 1 Cor. x, 31).

Expert Opinion.

Physicians as a class are supposed to be indifferent to poetry. They have other and more important things to think of.

"What do you think of my poems?" inquired the young man.

"They betray an astonishing ignorance of anatomy," replied his medical friend.

"But they're not supposed to be scientific, you know."

"That may be the case, but it affords no excuse for your saying they 'spring from an aching heart' when it is so apparent that they proceed from a deranged liver."—Washington Star.

From Father to Son.

The solemn looking man that wallops the little Sunday school boy for fishing on Sunday is merely taking an indirect revenge on another solemn looking man who has been gathered to his fathers.—Boston Courier.

A GAS WELL ENTERPRISE.

Effect of the Poisoning of a Dog on a Project That Looked Promising.

"Just to show you how little things have affected some of my big undertakings," said the ex-boomer from Oregon, "let me tell you how the poisoning of a dog was responsible for the whole history of a gas well in which I was once pretty heavily interested.

"About the time we moved on to the ranch near Drain, Or., my boy Charles was very much interested in chemistry and was devoting most of his spare time to performing a lot of experiments in an old book which he had on the subject. My wife became rather prejudiced against his experiments after he had frightened Ham Song, our Chinese cook, into hysterics by appearing before him one dark night with phosphorus rubbed on his face and hands, and I also began to fear that he might do himself some injury after I found a plant for generating laughing gas at work on my library table one afternoon. My feeling against chemistry reached a head, however, when my pet deerhound ate up one of Charley's experiments and died as a result. After that I refused to buy a new chemistry book or any more chemicals and banished all future research in that line to an old shack that stood over the other side of the cattle corral.

"It was some time after this that we began to discuss the possibility of there being deposits of natural gas under Drain, and half a dozen of us undertook to make an investigation of the subject. We found large quantities of some kind of gas that bubbled up from the creek bed when we poked about with sticks. We could fill a five gallon coal oil can with it in two or three minutes at almost every point we tried, and the gas burned with a bright yellow flame that emitted considerable light and heat. When I got home the night after discovering these facts, I put my pride in my pocket and groped my way down to Charley's shack to consult him on the subject of natural gas.

"'I guess it's only marsh gas you have found,' was his verdict. 'You see, for the last 30 years there have been sawmills on the creek above where this gas occurs, and the sawdust from them is probably decaying all along the creek bottom, and that produces marsh gas.'

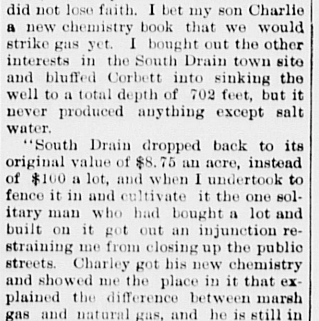
"When I asked him for authority for his statement, he got out the old book that I had refused to replace with a more modern work and showed me a paragraph stating that marsh gas was a product of the decomposition of wood under water. Then the next paragraph caught my eye. It went on to say that in boring a well, in some place I have forgotten, a large body of gas had been discovered, called natural gas, which was thought to be merely a natural reservoir of marsh gas. To a man in my state of mind this statement was conclusive. I took no notice of the fact that the book had been published back in the seventies somewhere, but spent the most of that night in drawing up the papers of the Drain Natural Gas company.

"Inside of a month I had a charter and an incorporated company with one-half of its capital stock paid up and had made a contract with a man named Corbett to sink a well at so much per thousand feet. We had two so called experts go over the ground and published their reports, stating that the formation of the country was superior to that of Pennsylvania, and prophesying the discovery of oil as well as gas. Of course, a good deal of real estate changed hands while preparations to commence drilling were in progress. We located the well across the creek from Drain, plotting a town site around it which we called South Drain. We advertised extensively and were just about ready to commence the sale of lots when Corbett began to strike difficulties. At the depth of 500 feet he ran into alternate layers of quicksand and slate that choked the drills by tumbling in above them, until we had to stop and case the well. My associates began to withdraw about this time, but in spite of the black outlook I did not lose faith. I bet my son Charlie a new chemistry book that we would strike gas yet. I bought out the other interests in the South Drain town site and bluffed Corbett into sinking the well to a total depth of 702 feet, but it never produced anything except salt water.

"South Drain dropped back to its original value of $8.75 an acre, instead of $100 a lot, and when I undertook to fence it in and cultivate it the one solitary man who had bought a lot and built on it got out an injunction restraining me from closing up the public streets. Charley got his new chemistry and showed me the place in it that explained the difference between marsh gas and natural gas, and he is still in the habit of smiling whenever the latter is mentioned in my presence."—New York Sun.

Prince Boris.

Prince Boris, the future ruler of Bulgaria, is a pretty little boy, and he is fortunately too young to be at all aware of the bitter quarrels which raged over his cradle. He was still an infant in arms when he was "converted" to the Orthodox faith, to the great anger of his mother. Indeed, at the time she declared that nothing would induce her to continue taking care of her child, but maternal love conquered, and though Boris is taken in state each Sunday to an Orthodox, or Greek, church place of worship he is vigilantly guarded from those who might wish to do him harm.—Pearson's Weekly.



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Published Weekly: Every Friday Morning by George A. Hobbs. Office at 434 Main Street. $2.00 a Year. Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOL. XLVII. WOBURN, MASS., FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1897. Entered at the Woburn, Mass., Post Office, as second-class matter. NO. 29.

Boston & Maine RAILROAD.

Southern Division.

OCT. 4, 1896.

Passenger Service from Woburn.

FOR BOSTON, 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.14, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35, A. M., 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30, P. M. **RETURN,** 6.00, 6.55, 7.31, 8.00, 9.15, 10.45, 11.35, A. M., 12.10, 1.07, 2.00, 3.05, 4.15, 4.45, 5.14, 5.30, 5.55, 6.15, 6.40, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, 11.20, P. M.

SUNDAY—To Boston, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05, P. M. **Return,** 9.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.40, 2.15, 4.00, 5.00, 7.35, 9.00, 10.15, P. M.

FOR LOWELL at 6.32, 8.25, 9.47, 11.11 A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, 10.44, 11.46, P. M. **Sunday** at 9.30, A. M., 5.26, 8.27, P. M. **Return** at 5.45 6.30, 7.01, 7.33, 7.45, 11.00, A. M., 1.40, 4.25, P. M. **Sunday** at 8.45, A. M., 4.25, 5.58, P. M.

FOR LAWRENCE at 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M. **Return** at 6.35, 7.40, A. M., 12.05, 4.55, P. M.

For Nashua, Manchester and Concord, N. H. at 6.32, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42, 6.42, P. M. Sunday, 9.30, 5.26, P. M.

For Greenfield, Peterboro, Hillsboro and Keene, N. H. at 8.25, A. M., 1.34 P. M.

For Amherst, Milford and Wilton, N. H., 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 1.34, 4.42 P. M.

For Warner, Bradford, Sunapee, Newport and Claremont, N. H., 11.11 A. M.

For Penacook, Franklin, Lebanon, White River Junction, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 4.42, 6.42 P. M.

For Tilton, Laconia, Meredith, Ashland, Weirs, and Plymouth, 8.25, 11.11, A. M., 4.42, 6.42, P. M.

For North of Plymouth and on Passumpsic R. R., 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42 P. M.

FOR MONTREAL, 8.25, 11.11 A. M., 6.42, P. M.

WINCHESTER and WOBURN.

Trains leave Woburn for Winchester at 5.50, 6.14, 6.51, 7.18, 7.35, 8.22, 9.00, 10.31, 11.35 A. M., 12.14, 12.52, 1.10, 2.20, 3.01, 4.17, 5.04, 5.11, 5.39, 6.56, 9.30, 10.30 P. M. Sunday, 9.23, 11.01, A. M., 12.05, 2.00, 3.25, 5.02, 5.45, 6.35, 9.05 P. M. Trains leave Winchester for Woburn, 6.25, 7.23, 8.00, 8.18, 9.39, 11.03 A. M., 12.03, 12.37, 1.24, 2.19, 3.25, 4.33, 4.59, 5.35, 5.48, 6.24, 6.35, 7.05, 8.03, 9.28, 10.38, 11.37 P. M. Sunday, 9.21, 11.28, A. M., 1.08, 2.43, 4.27, 5.19, 8.04, 9.21, 10.40 P. M.

D. J. FLANDERS,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent
DANIEL W. SANBORN, General Superintendent
W. G. BEAN, Supt. So. Div.

North Woburn Street Railroad.

On and after Dec. 13, 1896, cars will run as follows:

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford, at 5.45win, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win, p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford, at 6.00, 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and No. Woburn, at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30 and every half hour until 10.30 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, and every half hour until 10.15, 10.45 p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn, 6.30, 7.30, 8.00, 8.30, 9.00 and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30, 11.00 p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave North Woburn for Woburn, Winchester and Medford at 7.15 8.15win, 8.15, and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15win p. m.

Leave Woburn for Winchester and Medford at 7.30 8.30, 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00, 10.30win p. m.

Leave Winchester for Medford at 7.45, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45 and every half hour until 9.45, 10.15 p. m.

RETURNING.

Leave Medford for Winchester, Woburn and North Woburn at 8.00 9.00, 9.30, and every half hour until 10.00 p. m.

Leave Winchester for Woburn and North Woburn at 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, and every half hour until 10.45, p. m.

Leave Woburn for North Woburn at 8.30, 9.00, 9.30 10.00, 10.30, and every half hour until 10.30, 11.00, p. m.

win, Winchester only. Cars connect at Medford for Boston, Malden, Everett, and West Medford.

Cars connect at Woburn for Reading, Wakefield, Stoneham, Melrose, Malden, Everett, Chelsea, Saugus, Lynn and Salem.

Cars connect at Winchester for Stoneham, Reading, Wakefield, Wilmington and Lowell.

G. W. WINSLOW, Supt.

Woburn & Reading St., Railroad.

On and after Saturday, April 17, 1897, the cars on the above line will run as follows:

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 6.45 7.45 a. m., and hourly until 1.45, p. m., then 2.15, and every half hour until 9.45 p. m., then 10.45, p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 6.15, 7.15 a. m., and hourly until 1.15 p. m., then 1.45, and every half hour until 9.15, then 10.15, p. m.

SUNDAY TIME.

Leave Woburn Square for Reading at 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45 a. m., and every thirty minutes until 9.45, and 10.45 p. m.

Leave Reading Square for Woburn at 7.15, 8.15, 9 15, 9.45 a. m., and every half hour until 9.15, and 10.15 p. m.

All cars from Woburn 15 minutes before the hour connect at Reading Square with cars for Lowell, Wakefield, Melrose and Lynn.

CHARLES F. HEATH, Superintendent.

Lynn & Boston Street Railway.

In Effect Feb. 10, 1897.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden and Chelsea at 6.30, 7.00, 7.30, A. M., and hourly until 1.30 P. M., then 2.00, and every 30 minutes until 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 6.03, 6.33, 7.03, A. M., and hourly until 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 6.25, 7.25 A. M., and hourly until 12.25, then 12.55, and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Woburn for Stoneham, Melrose, Malden at 9.00, 10.00, 11.00, A. M., 12.00 M., 1.00, 1.30 then every 30 minutes until 10.30, 11.00, 11.30 P. M.

Leave Stoneham Square for Woburn at 8.33, 9.33, 10.33, 11.33 A. M., 12.33, 1.03, and every 30 minutes until 11.03 P. M.

Leave Melrose Station for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 11.15 A. M., 12.15, 12.45, and every 30 minutes until 10.45 P. M.

Leave Malden for Stoneham and Woburn at 8.55, 9.55, 10.55, 11.55 A. M., 12.25 and every 30 minutes until 10.25 P. M.

Cars leaving Woburn at 11.00 and 11.30 P. M., and Stoneham Sq. at 11.27 and 11.57 P. M., run only to Melrose Station, cor. of Main and Franklin St.

J. R. CAVRIER, Div. Supt.

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AMOUNT OF MONEY PAID.
CLERK WHO MADE SALE.

Certain amounts of these checks are worth from 5 to 50 cents, and therefore are valuable to the holder besides giving him a record of his purchases.

We will gladly explain the system and show the machine the next time you call at our store.

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Banner Ground Floor Studio.

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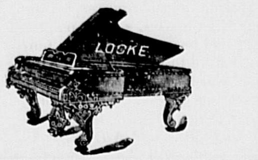

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BOX.	LOCATION.
21	Cor. Hart Place and Lowell Street.
23	Cor. Main and Clinton Sts., Central Square.
24	City Almshouse.
25	Cor. School and New Boston Sts.
26	Cor. Main and School Sts., North Woburn.
27	Junction Elm and Pearl Sts., North Woburn.
28	Main St., near Horse Car Stable, No. Woburn.
31	Cor. Grove St. and Harrison Ave.
32	Junction Burlington and Lexington Sts.
33	Cor. Cambridge and Bedford Streets.
34	Junction Cambridge and Lexington Sts.
35	Cor. Willow and Bedford Sts. (Cummingsville
36	Cor. Elijah and Winn Sts.
38	Cor. Winn and Bedford Sts.
41	Cor. Middle and Washington Sts.
42	Junction Bow and Beach Sts.
43	Montvale Ave. opp. Vernon St.
44	Montvale Ave. opp. Green street.
45	Cor. Cedar and Washington Sts.
46	Central St. opp. School-house (Montvale).
47	Salem St., Walnut Hill.
48	Cor. Montvale Ave. and Maple St.
49	Cor. Montvale Road and Pine Street.
51	Cor. Green and Mt. Pleasant Sts.
52	Eastern Ave., opp. Jefferson Ave.
53	Fowle St. near Highland Station.
54	Cor. Main and Hudson Sts.
56	Main St., opp. Lake Avenue.
57	Conn St., F. A. Loring's Factory.
58	Cor. Arlington and Carter Sts.
59	Cor. Green and Madison Sts.
61	Main St., opp. Salem St.
62	Cor. Main and Park Sts.
63	Junction Montvale Ave. and Union St
64	Winn street, near Calnan's Shop.
65	Cor. High and Prospect streets.
66	Corner Warren and Sturgis Streets.
67	Cor. Main and Kilby Sts.
68	Main St., opp. Catholic Church.
69	Cor. Pleasant and Canal Sts.
212	Merrimac Chemical Works, North Woburn.
512	Pumping Station, Horn Pond. (Private.)
612	Main St. opp. Jones's Stable. (Private.)
912	Shaw & Co. and Beggs & Cobb's Factory. (Pri.)

SIGNALS.

One blow for test at 11.45 A. M., daily.
Two blows dismiss department.
Three blows call out entire department.
22, once repeated, at 8.05 A. M. and 12.45 P. M. denotes no session of schools.

WOBURN POST OFFICE.

MAIL ARRANGEMENTS.

On and after October 17, 1896.

MAILS WILL BE DISTRIBUTED AT THE POST-OFFICE,

From Boston and via Boston 6.30, 7.40, 10, 11.15 a. m., 1, 2.40, 3.40, 6.15, 730, p. m.
From New York direct 6.30 a. m.
From Winchester, Lowell, Stoneham, and Northern via Winchester, 10 a. m., 2.40, 6.15 p. m.
From the North, direct, 7.45 a. m., 6.45 p. m.
From Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 4.15 p. m.
From Burlington 8.45 a. m. 3.15 p. m.

MAILS CLOSE AT WOBURN POST OFFICE FOR

Boston, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Western and Southern, 7, 8.45, 10.15, 11.15 a. m., 12.30, 2.40, 4, 5.25, 6.45, 8 p. m. Saturday 8.30 p. m.
For North, direct, 7 a. m.; via Winchester, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Lowell and Stoneham 7, 11.15 a. m., 5 p. m.
For Winchester 7, 11.15 a. m., 2.40, 5 p. m.
For Cummingsville 8.30 a. m., 6.15 p. m.
For Burlington 9 a. m. 3.30 p. m.

DELIVERIES.

House Routes 7.45 a. m. 3 p. m.
Business Routes 7.20, 745 a. m., 1.10, 3, 6.15 p. m.

MAIL COLLECTED.

6 a. m., and on regular carriers delivery.
Boxes on Main St. from High to Salem, six times daily.
Box at Hammond Square and foot of Summer St., 5 times daily.

Money order office open at 7.30 a. m., closes 7.30 p. m. Saturday 8.00 p. m.
Registry Division open at 7.30 a. m., closes at 7.30 p. m. Saturday at 8.00 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Division not open on Sundays or Holidays.

—SUNDAYS.—

Sunday office open 9.30 to 10.30 a. m.
Mails distributed from Boston and via Boston 10 a. m.
Mails collected at 4 p. m., throughout the city.
Mail closes at 6 p. m., at box outside the post-office.
Mails collected on holidays, 4.00 p. m., throughout the city.

T. F. Hagerty, P. M.

Business Cards.

The Metropolitan

MARKET

Has a Big Stock of

Juicy Roasts, Tender Steaks, Tongues, Choicest Vegetables and Fresh Fruits of all kinds.

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Perfect satisfaction guaranteed.

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Residence: Addison street, Arlington, Mass

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C. E. COOPER & CO.,

Real Estate & Mortgage Brokers

Room 5, Mechanics' Building.

415 Main St. cor. Walnut, Woburn, Mass.

C. E. COOPER, Justice of the Peace.

The Woburn Journal

WHEN THE REGIMENT PASSED.

There was din in the street, there was rushing of feet,
At the hum and the thrum of a faraway drum,
Every eye in the town watched a road winding down
By meadows of ripening, yellowing wheat.
Every being was filled with the beat that had thrilled
And whirred as it stirred like the wings of a bird
Through the sunny air clear, growing near and more near,
Till all other sound in creation was stilled!

Then swift came the gleam of a mountain side stream
Which quivered and grew like the stars, like the dew,
Like the sun's darting glance where little waves dance,
Like a glittering river that wound from a dream.

Oh, it broadened and spread till a vibrating tread
In unison beat through the dust to our feet!
Oh, it drew every hue, from the heavens' calm blue
To the poppies' red blood through the wheatfield shed!

Then a plume floated white, and they broke on our sight.
With a bugle note clear, they drew near and a cheer
Burst from us; then dumb at the roll of the drum
As they reached us and touched us, and dumb with delight,
We drew nigh, we pressed nigh, our hearts throbbing high,
(Oh, the tumult of joy in the heart of a boy!)
Women crowded about, and a flag floated out,
And we uttered a shout that rang up to the sky!

(Aye, it rings for me yet! Can I ever forget
That thrill and that joy in the heart of a boy?)
Then, a barefooted throng, we marched proudly along,
Knowing naught of farewells or of eyes that were wet,
Hearing only the beat of the drum and the feet
Treading onward to war, growing faint, growing far,
Seeing only the track, dust enclouded, whence back
Looked never a man to that village street!

How we lingered around, listening low for a sound,
Till the thrum of the drum was a clover bee's hum!
How we marched a retreat through the still village street
And followed the footprints which covered the ground!

And when weary at last how we happily cast
Ourselves down in the wheat, talking not of defeat,
Heeding not the wild red where crushed poppies were shed,
Or the thunder and dread closing round, closing fast.
But shut in by the rim of our dim mountains massed,
We gave them but glory and fame unsurpassed,
While for us was the hour—when the regiment passed!

—Virginia W. Cloud in Youth's Companion.

A FOILED ROBBERY.

I was telegraph operator at Essex, on the R. and S. railroad, on the night of the fourteenth of December, 1888. There had just been an unusually heavy snowstorm in the mountains about 200 miles west of Essex, making a virtual blockade of the road. No western freight or passenger train had been through for 12 hours, and freights from the east had been held at principal points to prevent blocking the sidings at way stations and so hinder restoring regular traffic when the snow blockade should be broken.

The R. and S. was a single track road through this part of the state. The storm had reached us, but not more than three inches of snow had fallen around Essex. It was still snowing lightly at 1 o'clock in the morning when the thrilling incidents of that night commenced.

I was alone in the station and had been so for some hours. The usual loiterers of the village had left early because of the storm. At half past 12 the night mail train drew up. I handed the telegraphic orders, as usual, to the engineer and conductor—a copy to each—and, as the rule was, they read them aloud to me. I well remember Conductor Wilson's tone of surprised interest as he read: "Proceed to Winslow and await orders."

Winslow was 48 miles up the road. Usually the mail train passed from four to eight freights in that run, and the orders always specified the siding where train numbered so-and-so was to be met.

Wilson knew of the blockade in the mountains, so he expressed no astonishment at his orders, but simply said, "Unusually clear sailing for us tonight, Brinton, isn't it?"

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

"Perhaps you won't find it so clear sailing after you reach Carlton," I hurriedly answered as I ran to the mail car, threw in the mail bag and picked up the bag which had been tossed from the train to the platform.

As I returned to the office the engine bell sounded and the train pulled out. I immediately, as was my duty, telegraphed to Jones Siding, the next office, ten miles above, "Twenty-two left west at 12:31."

Jones was the first siding above Essex, and the only buildings there were an uncovered platform and a signal tower. The whole distance from Essex to Carlton was a wild, sparsely inhabited country, hilly, with dense woods.

There were two operators stationed there—one for the day and the other for the night. Their names were Jim Evans and Ned Aldrich. They lived in the signal tower, doing their own cooking and getting their supplies by the trains, but being telegraph operators they were less lonely than any other young men in their isolated position would be, for they were kept posted in the news of the country and the gossip of the line.

I was well acquainted with the clicks of both of them. For, strange as it may seem to most people, each operator has some peculiarity in handling his telegraph instrument that reveals his identity to another operator at all familiar with his messages, or at least to one who is accustomed to read by sound and is quick to notice little things. These individualities are as marked to an expert as the tones of the voice or the sound of footfalls are to most people. Jim Evans was at the instrument at Jones Siding when I sent the message about the mail train. I could have sworn to it, for I recognized his click in response to my signal.

The mail was due at Jones Siding at about 1 o'clock. It made only about 20 miles an hour. It could be seen approaching the tower for several minutes before it passed. It was the duty of the operator there to inform me of the arrival of each train, in order that I might know whether the track was clear before letting the next train west pass Essex.

As 1 o'clock arrived and I had heard nothing about the mail from Jones, and had heard from the station below that the paymaster's car would soon be due at Essex, I called up Jones Siding and asked, "Where is the mail?"

"It is just approaching the tower. Will be by in a minute," came the answer, natural enough in substance, but alarming in that it was in neither Jim Evans' nor Ned Aldrich's sending.

I was just on the point of asking, "Who are you?" but restrained my hand a moment, when word came again from there. "She has just gone by." This was the same operator.

The thought flashed through my mind: "I know that click. Where does it belong? And what is that operator doing at Jones?"

After a deal of conjuring with my wits I remembered that the last messages from Jones Siding were in the unmistakable style of the night operator at Martinsville, an out of the way station in the midst of the mountains in the blockaded section of the road.

I admit I felt queer. I began to imagine all sorts of things—that the wires were playing me false, or that there was rascality going on at Jones Siding.

"I must stop it," I said to myself, "or find out the culprit. But first I must find what the scheme is."

I called up Jones Siding and asked, "How is the weather up there?"

"Snowing," came the reply. "Where is Chester's car?" was added significantly.

Chester was the paymaster. With that inquiry it dawned upon me what the plan was. It was to wreck and rob the paymaster's car.

It was well known to all on the line that the paymaster was due at Carlton on the morning of the 15th of each month, to start west over the next section to pay the hands. It was also well known that Chester made the run from the central office to Carlton the night before the 15th in his handsomely equipped private car.

The paymaster's car was due at my station in about ten minutes. My plan of action was quickly formed. I set the red signal to hold the car, though the track ahead was clear. I then grounded my instrument, breaking connections to the west and called up the main office.

I could thus make inquiries of the central office without my messages being heard at Jones Siding. Ordinarily, of course, a message sent over a line is heard at all stations. Every instrument connected with the line clicks out the same words.

"Where is the night operator recently stationed at Martinsville?" I was now able to ask the main office

"I don't know. Why?" was clicked in return.

"I think he is up to mischief. Hunt up his recent record, quick. Particulars later," I feverishly answered.

"O. K.," came back.

Then there was a wait. I impatiently looked at my watch. Five minutes went by, then seven, then nine minutes. I was listening intently for the whistle of the paymaster's car. At the same moment came my call on the wire and the shrill whistle I was expecting. This was the message I rapidly jotted down on my pad as the paymaster's car came rattling up the line and stopped before the station: "James Houston appointed night operator at Martinsville Nov. 6. Recommended by commercial college. Discharged for neglect Dec. 10."

I returned the usual "O. K.," restored connections with the west and started for the platform to see the engineer of Mr. Chester's car, when I was recalled to my instrument by the most emphatic signals from Jones Siding.

"Where in thunder have you been for the last ten minutes?" was the impudent message.

"None of your business," I replied as impudently as he.

"Has Chester got along yet?" Jones Siding then asked me.

"Yes, he is here taking water and orders."

"What orders?"

"I will let you know in time."

I then broke connections with Jones and went out on the platform.

"Hello, Brinton! What's the matter ahead?" greeted the engineer.

"There's some fine work ahead, I imagine," I said. "I must wake Mr. Chester up and tell him about it."

"You'd better be sure it is serious before you disturb him. He wants his full night's sleep," the engineer cautioned.

"I'll risk its seriousness," I answered as I mounted the rear steps. The rear door was locked, but I rattled and thumped it until I had the three occupants—Mr. Chester and his two assistants—out of their berths with revolvers in hand.

I soon reassured them, and they let the engineer and me into the car. I rapidly told my suspicions and how they were supported. Mr. Chester agreed with me that the matter was suspicious and that there might be danger ahead.

Various plans of circumventing the robber or robbers were discussed—that of sending a message by a roundabout circuit to Winslow, whither the mail train was going, and getting it to return to Jones Siding with some armed men, and holding the pay car, so that they both should arrive at the same time. But that required too much delay.

It was again suggested that the paymaster go no farther before daylight, but that would only allow the rascals to escape and to plan some more diabolical scheme of robbery. Besides, the fate of the two faithful operators at Jones hung in the balance. They might be bound and gagged, and we should hasten to relieve them, or they might be murdered, and we should strive to entrap their murderers.

We all were convinced that there was a gang of robbers. No one man would attempt to hold up the paymaster's car. It was finally decided to go ahead with the car, approach the Siding very cautiously and show fight if molested. I was asked to go, as I had a revolver and had already a prominent part in the affair.

"Hadn't you better leave your money here," I said to Mr. Chester, "so that if we should be beaten they will fail to get their booty?"

"Oh, no," Mr. Chester promptly decided. "If it should be lost here, that would put you in a pretty bad hole. And, then, we are acting only on suspicion, rather slimly founded. Suppose it should prove a false alarm and I had to return for the money. My delay would be so great that the true story would be sure to come out, and none of us would hear the last of it. No, we can go ahead, and if we find it too hot for us we can retreat rapidly down the track."

Go ahead it was, then. I was ready. I wired to the main office: "An attack on paymaster's car feared at Jones Siding. Will close office and go with Mr. Chester. Leave 1:20."

I then established connection and called Jones, wiring these words: "Slight delay to engine of paymaster's car. O. K. now. Leave 1:20; due Siding about 1:40."

"O. K." came back promptly.

I jumped aboard the engine end of the combination car, and we started at good speed. The lights were soon put out in the body of the car. When about two miles from the signal tower, we slowed down to about six miles an hour. We soon saw the red signal at the tower, but a white light at the switch half a mile below.

"Look out for the switch," I said to the engineer.

We came to a stand at the switch, and the fireman dismounted. But, to our surprise, everything was straight. We advanced cautiously, when the red signal was suddenly changed to white.

"Blow your whistle," said I to the engineer, "and make a momentary spurt, as if to run past."

He did so, when the signal was again changed to red. The engineer reduced speed to a walking gait. We crept up to the tower without meeting any obstruction and came to a halt directly in front of it.

"Every man remain on the car at the peril of his life!" came a startling shout from the dark doorway of the lower story of the tower, "and throw out all the money, or I'll blow you, car and all, to pieces. There are dynamite cartridges on the track for 100 yards before, behind and under you, and I can set them all off with a touch of my finger."

There was only one voice heard, and no form visible. How many there were in the tower none of us knew.

"Stick to your posts," I whispered to the engineer and fireman, "and I will get down on this side and see what I can do."

The side I meant was farthest from the tower. Quite a deep ditch ran along the track here, and just ahead a little bridge spanned a small stream.

As I spoke I stepped off the engine behind the fireman and quickly made my way under the bridge to the tower side of the track. I then cautiously ascended the rising ground, the snow acting as a carpet, and in little more than a minute I was peering through a window in the tower directly opposite the door.

I saw the forms of two men dimly outlined against the snow, one in a sitting position, with his right hand extended as if grasping a handle.

I understood what he was doing. The electric current used in telegraphing is not suited to explode blasting cartridges. The instrument used for that purpose is a small box, by means of which, by a few rapid turns of a crank, a powerful spark is produced and transmitted by wires to the blasting charges. The sitting man in the tower guarded the machine that could instantly blow the car to atoms.

With my revolver I took steady aim at his right arm, but before I pulled the trigger the same voice called out to the people in the car: "Now, no trickery, or you will be instantly blown up. My man will get that satchel and inspect its contents while I keep guard over the battery here."

The standing man went out the door and moved from my line of vision. Instantly I fired at the sitting man's arm, and a tremendous yell showed that my aim had been good. The other man rushed back to the tower, when I called, "Hold up your hands, or you are a dead man!"

At the same instant there was a slight disturbance in the upper room that I did not understand, and this was followed by the rapid movement of the car up the track.

Mr. Chester and his two assistants appeared at this moment at the door, but I could not recognize them. I first thought I had raised a hornets' nest, but with drawn revolvers they demanded the surrender of the two cowed men and disarmed them before I had done any more shooting.

After finding a rope we bound the rascals and proceeded to make an investigation. First, the battery was disconnected, and one of the clerks collected the dynamite cartridges from the track and put them in a safe place.

Ned Aldrich and Jim Evans were found in the upper room, bound and gagged, but uninjured. Their story may be briefly told.

A wagon had driven up to the tower about midnight. Two men entered the room, talked pleasantly for a few minutes and then, drawing revolvers, made the operators surrender and bound and gagged them. When the pay car was approaching, Ned and Jim guessed what was intended, and Jim succeeded in turning the signal bar with his feet, displaying the white light as we approached, hoping we should run by. One robber ran up and turned the signal back. After my shot, the effect of which Ned dimly saw by way of the stairs, the signal was again changed, and the car moved out of danger.

Chester and his clerks jumped from the car as it moved, fearing to be blown to pieces, not knowing what I had done, but they quickly took courage of their desperate situation to cover the robbers with their revolvers.

The robbers in due course were sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. The man whose arm I had shot turned out to be the discharged Martinsville operator. He lost his arm from the wound.

After things quieted down I telegraphed from Jones Siding an account of the attempted robbery to the central office and returned before morning to Essex by a passing train.

Mr. Chester was profuse in his thanks to me and must have made much of my part in the night's events in his reports to headquarters, for at midnight on Christmas eve my instrument clicked out this message in the unmistakable sending of the central office operator:

"For bravery and skill in saving paymaster's car you are appointed assistant electrician; salary, $1,800. Report at main office Jan. 2. By order of the president. M."—Charles W. Newbold in Youth's Companion.

Beautiful eyes grow dull and dim
As the swift years steal away.
Beautiful, willowy forms so slim
Lose fairness with every day.
But she still is queen and hath charms to spare
Who wears youth's coronal — beautiful hair.

Preserve Your Hair

and you preserve your youth. "A woman is as old as she looks," says the world. No woman looks as old as she is if her hair has preserved its normal beauty. You can keep hair from falling out, restoring its normal color, or restore the normal color to gray or faded hair, by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

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Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

What the Shakers of Mount Lebanon know more about than anybody else, is the use of herbs and how to be healthy.

They have studied the power of food. They nearly all live to a ripe old age.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial is prepared by the Shakers from herbs and plants with a special tonic power over the stomach.

It helps the stomach digest its food, and digested food is the strength-maker.

Strong muscles, strong body, strong brain, all come from properly digested food.

A sick stomach can be cured and digestion made easy by Shaker Digestive Cordial.

It cures the nausea, loss of appetite, pain in the stomach, headache, giddiness, weakness and all the other symptoms of indigestion, certainly and permanently.

Sold by druggists Trial bottle 10 cents.

Thomas F. Harrison of Philadelphia, who has been appointed consul general at Cairo, Egypt, served as paymaster in the navy during the war, and at its close turned over his pay, a little over $5,000 to the war library and museum of the Loyal Legion commandery of Philadelphia.

Lord Chief Justice Russell recently surprised the English lawyers by going to London, on finding that he had finished up his assize cases a couple of days sooner than he expected, taking a number of cases from the other judges' lists and winding up five of them in one day.

Tired, Nervous, Sleepless

Men and women—how gratefully they write about Hood's Sarsaparilla. Once helpless and discouraged, having lost all faith in medicines, now in good health and "able to do my own work," because Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to enrich and purify the blood and make the weak strong—this is experience of a host of people.

Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. Gentle, reliable, sure.

Though the health of Bishop Williams (Episcopal) of Connecticut has been impaired for nearly a year he continues to lecture four times a week in the Berkeley Divinity school at Middletown.

Dr. Nansen's proposed visit to Rome where he was to deliver a lecture, has been abandoned because his terms were such that the Geographical society of the Eternal City found itself unable to them.

Henry Somers Somerset, the son of Lady Henry Somerset and possible successor to the dukedom of Beaufort, will be the next Liberal candidate for South Hereford, England.

Thousands suffer from Catarrh or cold in head and have never tried the popular remedy. There is no longer any excuse, as a 10 cent trial size of Ely's Cream Balm can be had your druggist or we mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cents.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

A friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm and after using it six weeks I believe myself cured of catarrh. It is a most valuable remedy.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A Tennessee man who had not seen his wife since the war met her accidentally in Texas, when he learned that she had mourned him as dead, and married again and was now a widow. The former husband quickly proposed, was accepted, and his second marriage ceremony with his own wife was then performed.

Ex-Mayor Stokely of Philadelphia, who has just celebrated his seventy-fourth birthday, has held nearly all the great municipal offices in Philadelphia.

The Woburn Journal

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1897.

☞ Last week Mayor Feeney took it into his head to look up the status of the proposed Loop of the Woburn & Reading Street Railroad and succeeded in gaining considerable important information concerning it. He had an interview with Col. Charles F. Woodward from whom he learned the fact the conditions imposed by the city authorities on granting the franchise to the Company had been accepted within the time limited by law, which was news, as a different idea had prevailed. They Mayor went to the City Clerk's office and found Col. Woodward's letter of acceptance duly filed therein. It had been received by a writer in the office during the absence of Clerk Finn hence the story that the conditions had been declined by the Company. Mayor Feeney gleaned from Col. Woodward's conversation that the Loop would be constructed as soon as the Company could arrange for it; he also received an impression that would not be built this season.

☞ Queen Victoria's Diamond Jubilee, the anniversary of the sixtieth year of her reign, has been in progress in London all this week. It is the greatest show England ever saw. Hundreds of thousands of people are gathered there from all the nations of the earth to witness the great event. In this country the Jubilee has been celebrated by British subjects and Anglo-American organizations, and in others the same honors have been paid to the venerable Queen, whose reign has been longer than that of any other English monarch, and who commands the esteem and good will of all the civilized world.

☞ Mr. George C. Conn, if he gives his consent, will probably be a prominent candidate for one of the Aldermen at Large next fall. His experience in city matters would make him fit into the Aldermanic berth in good shape.

☞ It is a great pity that the State Board of Agriculture can't get any money from the public treasury to fight the Brown-tail Moth with. The Legislature was so hard hearted as to refuse an appropriation for it, and now the B.-t Moth is rampant.

☞ Many members of the Charter Committee regard favorably the proposition to make that body a committee to nominate candidates for the city offices next fall.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

Linnell—Market.
Jennings—Probate.
C. W. Smith—Goods.
Savings Bank—Notice.
Dr. Shepherd—On Call.
B. F. Nichols—For Sale.
J. T. Buckler—For Sale.
J. G. Maguire—Mort. Sale.
J. W. Johnson—Mort. Sale.

— Frank A. Locke, tuner. See adv.

— Yesterday was the first real summer day since last April.

— Woburn clergymen are preparing for their summer vacations.

— Policeman Murphy and Fountain are out on their annual vacation.

— There was another pouring rain last Sunday. It cleared off cold.

— Mrs. Jennings's Employment Office is well patronized these days.

— Sunny Circle will meet at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the Orthodox vestry.

— New potatoes and everything to match are on sale at Linnell's Cash Market.

— Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Strout entertained a party of friends on Bunker Hill Day.

— John Caulfield of Winn street graduated from the Boston Dental College last week.

— The Mann property on Mann Court has been bought by Mr. Charles E. Smith, the painter.

— The store of Mr. Geo. T. Connor is filled with fine goods for the ladies. It looks very fetching.

— City Engineer Hartshorn is looking after the macadamizing grades on Pleasant street, carefully.

— Mr. F. H. Lewis has resigned his position as organist at the Christian Science Temple in Boston.

— Mr. L. Waldo Thompson is about to build a shoe factory on Walnut street for Mr. George W. Nichols.

— Dr. P. A. Caulfield was thrown from his wheel in Arlington last week and had one of his arms quite seriously hurt.

— There is to be a grand festival in the Park on July 4. Numerous civic societies are to unite and celebrate the Day in grand style.

— Mr. B. F. Nichols advertises a Kohler Furnace, in firstclass order, for sale. Also, a lot of loam. Read his notice in this paper.

— Mr. George E. Fowle has the contract for building the Burlington schoolhouse. Ellis & Buswell will build the foundations.

— City Clerk Finn has returned to his post of duty with his health much improved. Mr. John Lynch has retired to his own desk.

— Ex-Mayor Allen had quite a serious attack of his old complaint last week and has not yet fully recovered. Dr. Peck attends him.

— The house lots on Montvale ave. which Horace N. Conn is selling are in the sightliest, healthiest and pleasantest location in the city.

— Charles R. Rosenquist, 36 Green st. Woburn, sells New Sewing Machines for $10.00 and up. Any first class make for $30.00. Call or write.—tf.

— Although not in robust health, it was a mistake to say that Officer Kean had gone to the hospital. He was off duty only a couple of days and is still conserving the peace on his beat.

— Expressman J. Edgar Boutwell caught a fine string of trout in a brook not a 1000 miles from the Centre one day last week. Charles W. Ames went with him and also had good luck.

— In a certain contingency Mr. Arthur B. Wyman, who is a Veteran, a man universally esteemed, will be a candidate for the office of Water Registrar.

— Mr. John Brauer did some fine landscape gardening around Dr. Peck's new flat on Bennett st. last week. He claims that landscape gardening in his forte.

— Frank A. Locke, the piano tuner's office is now at Moore & Parker's Periodical Store, 375 Main st. Orders will receive prompt and careful attention.—tf.

— Over at Reading the other day three persons were prosecuted for riding bicycles on sidewalks. Some Woburn wheelmen break the law in this respect every day.

— Rev. I. H. Packard, pastor of the M. E. Church in this city, and family, make Kennebunkport their summer home. It is a quaint old place and very pleasant.

— The population within a radius of 5 miles of Woburn Common, according to the State Census of 1895, was at that time 80,997. The total must be considerably more now.

— The James Skinner Company are enlarging their leather plant. Work is in progress on it. The tanning capacity is to be increased. Which looks as though the Company have faith in leather.

— Mrs. Martha A. Cummings of San Francisco, California, wife of Mr. Frank Cummings and niece of Mrs. James Buel, is visiting relatives and friends in this city which was formerly her home.

— Mr. Alexander Murdock, who went to California some time ago expecting to settle their permanently, has made up his mind to come back East to live. He says New England is good enough for him.

— City Auditor Charlie A. Jones has been fishing in Maine waters this week. We are unable to state his exact location, but Parlin Pond in Somerset county has sometimes been his favorite resort.

— Several Woburn wheelmen and women were passing up and down near Silver Lake about the time of the reported attempted highway robbery last Saturday evening, and saw no robbers or suspicious characters.

— Ham & Co., Major H. C. Hall being the Co., are busy every day at their hay and grain depot on High st. in the old Railroad station. They have a large trade, the result of fair prices and fair deal all the time.

— The great auction sale of house lots advertised in the JOURNAL last week is to take place at 3 P. M. to-morrow, June 26. Much interest has been aroused concerning it and it is probable that there will be a big turnout to it.

— The meadows, groves and hillsides were never more attractive than they are now. Abundant spring rains had much to do by way of beautifying them, and since sunshine has come once more they are simply delightful.

— We hereby acknowledge the receipt of a very pleasant call from Mr. William H. Richardson of Arlington, made last Tuesday afternoon. He is an old friend and never fails to receive a cordial welcome to the JOURNAL office.

— The Mechanic Phalanx and Honorary Members have decided to send the Company's Rifle Team to Maine to there engage in a shooting tournament with Maine Teams. Subscription papers are in circulation to secure funds for the enterpise.

— The real estate offered for sale by Mr. Horace N. Conn on Montvale ave. commands the finest landscape views in the city. It is on the top and east slope of the rise beyond Sherman Place, and overlooks a wide stretch of beautiful country.

— Pine Banks in Malden has lost none of its rural charms, but Woburn people are not going there as much as they did 3 or 4 years ago. It is a delightful place for a stroll or picnic, and the East Middlesex electrics stop right at its entrance.

— The Woburn Electric Light Co. will elect a Superintendent at a meeting to be held this evening. It is thought that Mr. Munroe S. Russ, who has been the Co.'s electrician several years, and is an expert at the business will receive the appointment.

— Capt. McKay says he will put his new base ball club into winning condition if the people of this city will back him up. There is splendid material in the Nine, and what Capt. McKay wants just now more than anything else are some clubs to vanquish.

— Hon. J. G. Pollard attended the annual reunion of the State Senate of 1870, of which he was a member, in Boston last week and partook of the banquet. The survivors always have a great time at their meetings.

— The many friends in this vicinity of Mrs. C. H. Dudley of Hallowell, Maine, will be pained to learn that she was called home before the completion of her visit here by the sudden death of her nephew Philip, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dudley of Augusta, Maine.

— The colored man arrested in Reading last Tuesday on suspicion of being the bold and dashing highwayman who held up the electric car on the Reading & Lowell road last Friday night was discharged, he showing conclusively that it wasn't his job at all.

— Mr. Irish, a Biddeford, Maine, man, is at the helm of the market in the Dodge building corner of Main st. and Montvale ave. We are not much acquainted with him, but he comes from good sound Biddeford stock and if not an A1 man he doesn't take after the "old folks at home."

— The auction sale of horses, carriages and harnesses at the Central Stables next Tuesday, June 29, will be an important one. It will open at 10 a. m., rain or shine. Charles H. Hanson & Co. of Lowell, and E. Prior of this city, are to be the auctioneers. Consignments are solicited.

— When built the Loop Electric Road will be a great thing for Rumford Park Downs, Mr. McGregor proprietor. It will afford the inhabitants of that pretty Woburn suburb close connections with everything at the Centre and greatly enhance the comforts and privileges of the Downs.

ORDERS TAKEN FOR THE FAMOUS

M. C. A. 10-CENT CIGAR.

— AND THE —

108 HAVANA FILLED 5-CENT CIGAR.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

A full line of Cigars, Tobaccos and Smokers' Articles.

JAMES O. PASHO,
386 Main Street, WOBURN.

— Mr. O. F. Bryant went with his son Edward F. Bryant of Pullman, Illinois, to Seattle, thence to San Francisco, and then to Los Angeles to visit his son Oliver, who has been a resident of that city some three years. From there the two returned to Chicago. Mr. Bryant enjoyed the trip very much.

— Rev. W. C. Barrows was at Portland, Maine, on business last week. He attended the centennial celebration of the church near Portland of which his brother is pastor. The father of these two ministers was a minister, and they have a sister who is a foreign missionary. It seems to run in the blood.

— Mr. Freeman D. Blake of this city who recently returned from a business trip through the South and West says there is a clearly seen improvement in business in those regions. Mr. Blake is a manufacturer of shoes. His factory is at Weymouth, and its patrons are largely in the Middle, Western and Southern States.

— The alarm of fire last Monday at 1.50 P. M. was rung from box 42 for a small fire in the woods on Beach street. On Wednesday forenoon about 11.30, box 46 was pulled in for a fire in a shed belonging to Philip McKenna at Montvale, but no response from it was given on the outside gong and bells. Hose 4 and 6 responded.

— Mr. Amos Cummings reports to the financial department of the JOURNAL that trade at his store is away up and has been two or three weeks. He further remarked in his communication that it seemed like the good old flush times which the Oldest Inhabitant, by considerable effort, can call to mind, and that he is feeling quite happy.

— The 4th of July comes on Sunday too this year—one week from next Sabbath. It is the practice of the country to celebrate Independence Day on July 5 when it falls on Sunday. What, if anything, do the people of this city propose to do by way of celebrating the Day? No rumors of its observance in any way have reached our ears.

— The Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church in Winchester will hold a "Toronto Mass Meeting" next Thursday evening, July 1st, at 7.45. Leagues from Medford, West Medford, Stoneham, Reading, and Woburn, have been invited. Special musical numbers and good speakers will make an interesting occasion.

— The case Commonwealth versus Dean et al. came up in the District Court last Monday morning, Judge Kennedy of the Newton District Court presiding, and was continued to tomorrow at 10 A. M. The defence were not ready to go with it. Mayor Feeney appeared for the prosecution, and John T. Wilson, Esq., of Boston for the respondants.

— Next Wednesday the schools of this city close for the long summer vacation. The graduating exercises of the High School will take place at Lyceum Hall on the evening of that day, for which due preparations are underway by pupils and teachers. Seven of the former have parts assigned them, and from them good orations, etc. are expected.

— The brothers William H. Hartwell and Edward A. Hartwell, sons of Mr. Fred A. Hartwell, left here last Monday for a tour on wheels to and among the White Mountains. They proposed to see all that is worth seeing up there and the duration of their outing would depend on the time required to take in the whole Range and the interesting points in it.

— Mishawum is flourishing. Mr. Wiswell and Mr. Webb took some capitalists from the station in one of Jones's finest carriages to the new suburb last Monday with business intentions. A moneyed contractor of Ohio is about to build 10 houses at Mishawum, the material for which is on the grounds. Wiswell and Webb are real estate hustlers.

— Miss Jameson, Musical Instructor in our city schools, has for several summers, except the last when her health was not of the best, taught in New York and Chicago Normal Schools. In this way—by overwork—she managed to get pretty well run down as to health, and was obliged to suspend all work for a time. She is now in prime physical condition.

— The musicale given by the pupils of Miss Nellie E. Platts recently was the best for a long time. It was fine. It was attended by 150 of the parents and friends of the scholars, who were immensely pleased with the performances of the youth. Those who took part were: Esther Bean, Bertha I. Bassett, Charlotte W. Ham, Marion P. Fish, C. Lizzie Ansart, Mabel and Ruth Simonds, Margaret F. Campbell, Sara M. Bennet, Grace H. Meriam, Herbert L. Platts, Angie M. Tripp, Elsie F. Giroux, Ada D. Cook, Clara H. Larson, Mabel F. Platts, Bertha P. Ball, Dora J. Leathe, and Miss Platts, the teacher.

The Medal Medicine Is the Model Medicine.

The only medal awarded to sarsaparilla at the World's Fair, 1893, at Chicago, was awarded to

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

— Rev. Fr. Lawrence Slattery of St. Charles church will manage a Fourth of July celebration at Forest Park again this year. He has made a great success of it in former times, and this year his preparations are on a more elaborate scale than ever before. We are glad that Fr. Slattery has patriotism enough to see to it that the "Glorious Fourth" is properly observed in this city.

— Mr. Charles E. Smith is framing quite a good many of the large size photographs taken by Mr. Charles H Taylor of a group of 13 Iowa horses and their owner, Mr Gilman F. Jones, with a goodly sprinkling of stable hands and others, all standing in the yard. With the horses in various positions, men holding them, and Mr. Jones in the foreground, the group make a fine picture.

— The marriage of Miss Adaline A. Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Gilman F. Jones of Winn street, this city, and Mr. Stevens Aaron Bowers, foreman of the leather manufactory of E. Cummings & Co., on Fowle street, will be solemnized next Tuesday, June 29. We congratulate these well-known and popular young people on their prospective union, and wish them "a long life and a merry one."

— The supper and entertainment given by Relief Corps 161 last Tuesday evening was attended by about 200 guests and proved very agreeable to all present. The supper was a superb one. A piano duet by Florence Porter and Minette Dow was highly relished; there were readings by Helen Cooke; piano solo by Angie Tripp; songs by Minnie Waters and Charles H. Stevens. Com. George E. Fowle presided.

— Edith W. Staples, who has been a bookkeeper at the Electric Light office for a long time, has been appointed Supervisor of the establishment in place of Mr. Lester S. Moulton who has resigned on account of poor health. We do not know whether the appointment is a permanent one or to continue only until someone else takes her place. She is a capable woman and the business goes right along as usual.

— Capt. L. E. Hanson expects to take his summer outing at Wells Beach on the European Plan, or more correctly speaking, in instalments. He carries a warm heart under his waistcoat for Wells Beach, and it would be hard to convince him that it is not the best summer resort in America. All of "the Berwicks" think alike on that subject, and brag long and lustily on the superior size and fatness of the clams found there.

— The Drill and Dance of the High School Battalion last Friday evening was a gay one. The hall was filled with deeply interested spectators and participators and much pleasure was enjoyed. The dance was simply fine, the music being of a superlative kind, and the dancers were in great spirits. The prizes were won as follows: Hammond Medal, J. E. Graham; Russell Medal, Frank H. Merrill; First City Medal, E. G. Barker; Second City Medal, Fred Davis; Silk Flag, B Company, Capt. L. H. Dow.

— Mr. James Begley, Jr., of this city, and Miss Ellen C. O'Brien of Vezie, Maine, were married at Bangor, Maine, on June 16. They arrived at Woburn, their future home, on the morning of June 18. We congratulate them on their union. Mr. Dennis D. Begley, brother of the groom, attended the wedding and returned with the happy pair. He had a fine trip and visit down on the Penobscot and speaks in the highest terms of the Pine Tree State. He lotted on seeing more of it, but an attack of malaria spoiled his plans.

— In describing places and scenes the "Trolley Trips," etc. takes from Judge Converse's "Legends of Woburn" nearly all of what it has to say about Woburn. By the way, the book above named contains a map of electric car routes which shows the gap between North Woburn and Wilmington, 2 and one half miles, and its necessity to complete a perfect network of lines among the towns and cities north of Boston. It is a fact too that Wilmington, one of the best trade feeders Woburn has, is extremely anxious that the short gap should be filled.

— Mr. C. Willard Smith has a storeful of fine and seasonable foreign and domestic dry and dress goods, lately bought at low prices, all fresh and in style, which goods are marked at cheap figures. Since recovering his health Mr. Smith has put in a good deal of of time and laid out a lot of money in replenishing and filling up his store, and visitors will find it on the old basis again. He keeps and deals in all lines usually kept in a firstclass dry goods establishment, and is prepared to fill all orders promptly and with complete satisfaction. Read ad.

— The next grand tour of J. Howard Nason & C., 307 Washington street, Boston, will leave Boston at 3 P. M., Thursday, July 1, by the Hoosac Tunnel route, and make a party numbering about 20 persons. Mr. Nason will personally conduct the tour which will include Niagara Falls, Chicago, Colorado Springs, Salt Lake City, San Francisco, Seattle, Tacoma, Victoria, B. C., and nearly a week in Yellowstone National Park. It will cover 33 days and embrace the most interesting parts of the Union. Mr. James W. Kimball will represent Woburn in the party, and with credit.

— The people of Reading are now prepared for war. Highway robbers will hereafter be confronted by cannon instead of unarmed motormen and electrical car conductors and frightened passengers. Last Monday night Reading people (there isn't a shadow of doubt about it) stealthily entered North Woburn and stole the cannon—a British piece of ordnance—from in front of the Count Rumford House, where the Rumford Historical Society had caused it to be located, and made off with it. The only rational solution of the problem is that the gun was wanted and was stolen for the purpose of defending the town against the murderous assaults of that lone highwayman who captured a motorman, conductor and a carful of people one evening last week on the L. & R. road and subsequently frightened a pair of wheelmen nearly to death at Silver Lake in Wilmington. In the meanwhile North Woburn is in a ferment and has called the people to arms.

All goods delivered FREE at residences in Woburn.

CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY.

We are to-day, and have been for years, the largest carpet establishment in New England.

What does that mean to YOU — the customer?

It means that we give you your choice from the largest *assortment*, including a great array of private patterns, exclusively our own, and to be obtained nowhere else.

It means the *lowest* possible *price* and the *highest* possible *quality*.

It means that a big, strong, reliable firm stands behind every transaction — a firm, too, which has become big and strong because of years of square dealing with people just like YOU.

JOHN H. PRAY, SONS & CO.,
CARPETS AND UPHOLSTERY,
658 Washington St. (opposite Boylston St.), Boston.
Established 1817.

Insure your Property in Solid Companies!

S. B. GODDARD & SON,
General Insurance and Real Estate Agency,
New Savings Bank Building, Woburn, Mass.
Telephone No. 31-2.

Assets of Companies represented over Thirty Millions.
Losses promptly adjusted and paid at this office.
Boston Office—No. 93 Water Street.

— The Electric Light Co. are putting another big boiler into their plant on High street.

— Dr. Bartlett has returned from his Down East fishing excursion; so has Auditor Jones.

— Mr. George T. Connor makes an important business announcement in the JOURNAL this week.

— English sparrows are ripping the gypsy moth rags from the trees in great shape. That will necessitate another appropriation from the State.

— Lawyer John W. Johnson attended the great baseball game between Harvard and Yale on Homes Field, Harvard, Cambridge, last Wednesday.

— The Veteran Association of the 5th Mass. Regt. hold a reunion at Concord today. The Woburn Brass Band furnish the music. A large number of Veterans have gone to Concord.

— Mr. Kenneth Crawford, son of Rev. George A. Crawford, D. D., is to wed a beautiful young lady of Camden, Maine, next week. He is building a cage for his bird at charming Mishawum.

— The public are respectfully notified that orders left for professional calls and services at Dr. Springer's former office second floor of Mechanics Building, day or night, will be promptly responded to by Dr. H. L. Shepherd, successor of Dr. Springer.

— Mr. Lester S. Moulton, late Superintendent of the Woburn Electric Light Co., is still at his home in Lynn, improving in health every day. He will not start for California immediately, his physician thinking it better for him to remain here, so long as he continues to improve, until he has regained more strength to endure the trip.

— Charles H. Hanson & Co. of Lowell and Mr. Gilman F. Jones of this city advertise to hold one of the largest auction sales of horses, carriages, harnesses, etc., that ever came off in this city. They will put up 40 horses, nearly all of them thoroughly acclimated, heavy work horses, drivers and roadsters, and expect local owners will also avail themselves of the opportunity and considerably swell the number. The sale will take place next Tuesday, June 29, at the Central House Stables, rain or shine, and be positive in every case. Farmers, expressmen, teamsters, and those wanting to buy carriage horses, are invited to attend this sale, when, it is believed, they will be able to find what they are looking for both as to horses, carriages, harnesses, and prices. Parties who have property of this kind which they want to sell will do well to put it into this important sale, and can do so with the assurance of fair play. For further particulars see posters and small bills.

— We don't know of but one piano in this city that is played by electricity, and Mr. Forrest Hooper owns and has that one at his residence. The name of the queer instrument is "Everybody's Pianist." One was shown Mr. Hooper. It struck his fancy and was forthwith purchased and carried home. Ticket Agent Andrews at the Woburn Station says Mr. Hooper lost no time in getting the Electric Light Co. to put in a motor and wire it for the piano, and that now the instrument being in perfect running order, and capable, automatically, of turning out tunes ad infinitum, he puts in a good deal of his spare time in sitting near it and listening to its melodies. In judging of the quality of music Mr. Hooper is, Mr. Andrews says, no slouch, and that he is an enthusiastic admirer of it can be easily substantiated by the testimony of Printer Call of Walnut street. And he has now found just the piano he has been looking for all his life. It suits him. He likes its methods, and thinks it a vast improvement over the old way of playing. To be sure an electric motor is more prosaical than the white taper fingers of a handsome young lady; but that is nothing; give Mr. Hooper "Everybody's Pianist" every time.

— The picture of the Walnut Hill bridge which appears in one of the series of illustrated pamphlets issued by D. J. Flanders, Esq., General Ticket and Passenger Agent of the Boston & Maine Railroad Company, showing and describing the beautiful sections of country through which their lines run, was made from a photograph taken by Mr. Charles H. Taylor, whose skill in securing outdoor views is unequalled by any artist in these parts. He has innumerable photograpic reproductions of ancient buildings, bridges, scenery, etc., found in all the country round about, many of which have been used by publishers of books as illustrations. The series of pamphlets issued by Mr. Flanders show not only all the most attractive seaside, mountain, and rural summer resorts in Northern New England reached by the great Boston & Maine system, but contain a fund of valuable information respecting hotels, boarding houses, salient points of comfort and beauty, which the tourist cannot afford to be without. After a cold, backward spring the rush to the ocean watering places, the mountains, and lake regions, bids fair to be huge through July and August, and no tourist's outfit will be complete without Mr. Flanders's series of books, which may be obtained free by application to his office in Boston.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W V, and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering. In June, 1894, Mr. Evens, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

City Government.

COMMON COUNCIL.

A meeting of the Board was held last Tuesday evening.

A motion to adjourn to September and an an order to increase salary of City Solicitor were defeated. John J. Mead put in a claim for damages from water. A gong for the pumping station was voted. Petitions for electric lights referred.

Bulfinch—Cole.

At the residence of the officiating clergyman, No. 9 Scott street, Thursday evening, June 17, 1897, Mr. WALLACE M. BULFINCH, of this city, son of Mr. Henry F. Bulfinch of Wilton, N. H., and grandson of Mr. Henry Bulfinch of Pleasant street, and Miss IDA E. COLE, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Cole, were united in marriage by Rev. W. C. Barrows.

The wedding was private being witnessed only by a few personal friends of the families, and at the close of the ceremonies the bride and groom repaired to their residence, No. 61 Pleasant street.

The happy pair were the recipients of many presents from their numerous friends, and also many warm congratulations on their union, among whom the JOURNAL wishes to be numbered.

Heavy Carpet Importation.

Messrs. John H. Pray, Sons & Co. of Boston recently landed over $100,000 worth of choice imported rugs and carpets. They rank among the heaviest importers at the Boston Custom House.—*From Philadelphia Carpet Trade Journal.*

They All

"There are fads in medicine as well as in other things," said a busy druggist, "but the most remarkable thing about Hood's Sarsaparilla is that customers who try other remedies all come back to Hood's, and this is why the enormous sales of this medicine keep up while others

Come

and in a short time go out of sight entirely, to be heard from no more."

"Why is it?" "O, simply because Hood's Sarsaparilla has more real curative merit than any medicine I ever sold."

This is of daily occurrence in almost every drug store. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard remedy which has cured more sickness, relieved more distress and made more happiness by bringing people

Back to

health than any other medicine. Its wonderful cures of the worst cases of scrofula, running sores, ulcers, salt rheum, etc.; of dyspepsia and other troubles where a first class tonic and aid to digestion was needed; of catarrh, rheumatism, malaria and other troubles arising from or promoted by impure blood, have made

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The standard — the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SEPARATE SKIRTS

A very large stock of custom home-made Skirts at one dollar less than market price, and much better made. Ladies say our Skirts hang prettier and are more graceful than any in this city. They ought to know! Who can dispute it?

POPULAR PRICE
Dry Goods and Millinery House of A. Cummings.
367 & 369 Main St., Woburn.

A Trolley Holdup.

Mr. Waterman Brown contends that Wilmington has been "running down" morally ever since he left there about 60 years ago. The other side of the story is, that he was obliged to leave that town on account of his "belief," which was that he owned everything in sight and took it when it came his way. The public are at liberty to draw their own conclusions.

But it cannot be denied that Wilmington is getting to be tough. Just now it is the paradise of highwaymen, footpads, and other bad and dangerous characters. Something ought to be done.

Only last Friday evening, about 9 o'clock, a trolly car was boldly held up on the bridge over the B. & M. railroad, 2 miles from Reading, by a masked man with a revolver, and the motorman compelled to give up his watch and was about to yield his cash when the "juice" was applied, the car started up, and the highwayman left behind. M. P. Daniels, a "spare" motorman on the car, was the one who saved the conductor and passengers from robbery by starting the car. It was a happy thought on his part.

The motorman was Mr. Stock, and the conductor Mr. Evans. When the revolver was placed near their heads by the highwaymen naturally they yielded the point, and proceeded to give up their personal possessions. The passengers were J. Fred Leslie and Albert Dickinson of Woburn, both of whom had considerable money on their persons; Edward Muse, Miss May Fife, Miss Fanny Brady and Miss Julia O'Brien.

When the robber jumped to the running board, drew his shooting iron and demanded money, watches, jewels, etc., the women promptly fainted, or two of them did, and Leslie and Dickinson as promptly took to the woods. All of the passengers were unarmed and of course would stand no show with the highwaymen in a rough and tumble or any other kind of a fight armed as he was apparently cap-a-pie, and with blood in his eye.

The robber got only a watch for all his trouble. Leslie and Dickenson walked to Reading Square and took an electric home. The car men reported to the police on reaching Reading and a search for the bold highwayman was instituted.

On Saturday evening, near Silver Lake, just above Wilmington, an attempt was made to hold up Mr. Gilchrist and family who were driving along there by a single man who no doubt was the one who tackled the electric car on Friday night, but Mr. G. whipped up his horse and reached home in safety. Soon after two wheelmen, Edward C. Whittier and Robert McKilvey of Lowell, sailing along on their bikes near the same spot, were commanded to stop by a man, but they put spurs to their steeds and escaped although the highwayman sent two revolver shots after them one of them taking effect and badly wrecking one of the wheels.

Wilmington and Reading are greatly excited over these events.

There's no use in talking," says W. H. Broadwell, druggist, La Cygne, Kas., "Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy does the work. After taking medicines of my own preparation and those of others' I took a dose of Chamberlain's and it helped me; a second dose cured me, Candidly and conscientiously I can recommend it as the best thing on the market." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

An Outing.

By courtesy of Mr. William Babcock, Passenger Agent for the New England Railroad and Mrs. Mary Sargent of the *Wheelwoman*, the New England Womans Press Association was given a trip to New York and up the Hudson River this week by way of the Norwich boat the "City of Lowell."

The party consisted of Mrs. Hopkins and her family, Mr. and Mrs William Daggett of the *Home*, Mrs. Howard of the Malden *Mirror*, Miss Marion Howard Brazier of the *Post*, Miss Lillian Lewis of the Boston *Herald*, Mary Rogers Kelley of the Everett *Republican*, Mrs. Norris and daughter of the Fitchburg *Sentinel*, Mrs. Allie E Whittaker of the *New England Farmer*, Mrs. Bigelow and daughter of Marlboro, Miss Emma Wiswall of Boston, Miss Eleanor Root of Boston, Miss Ayers of the Boston *Advertiser*, Miss Tubbs of the West Roxbury *News*, and Miss M. T. Hosmer of the Woburn JOURNAL.

Unitarian Sunday School.

Program for Children's Sunday Service 10.30 A. M., June 27, 1897.

Organ Voluntary. Raff
Anthem. There's a Friend for Little Children. Hosmer
Choir.
Introductory Reading. Pastor and School
Song. Summer.
School.
Responsive Reading.
Song. Law of Beauty. Berthold
School.
Anthem. Sing Dear Children. Hayes
Choir.
Scriptural Reading.
Prayer.
Response.
Solo. Suffer Little Children to Come Unto Me. Hewitt
Miss Lincoln.
Song. From East and West. Tufts
School.
Address by Pastor.
Congregational Hymn.
Benediction.
Organ Postlude. Whiting

People are like silver plated knives and forks—good care makes a big difference in their looks.

PIANO-FORTE INSTRUCTION,
MISS BANCROFT
12 Franklin St., Woburn.

Also, Chickering Building, Boston, Tuesdays and Fridays.

MISS IRMA G. TAY,
Private Instruction
— IN —
Modern Piano Playing.
56 Bow St., Woburn, Mass.

MISS NELLIE E. PLATTS
Will receive pupils in Piano-forte Instruction

ADDRESS:
87 Montvale Avenue, WOBURN

Best Creamery BUTTER 22c. Per Pound.

Boston Branch
Tea and Grocery House,
327 & 329 Main St.
FITZ & STANLEY.

For Rent.
A NEW HOUSE
OF EIGHT ROOMS AT
WYMAN GREEN.

One minute to Station. All modern improvements. $22.00 per month.

Apply to E. H. RICHARDS.

Your Opportunity Sale

Look
In
Our
Windows
And
See
The
Bargains
In
Men's
Suits
For
$8.95
$7.95
$6.95
$5.95
$4.95

Hammond & Son,
LEADING CLOTHIERS,
Lyceum Hall Building,
WOBURN.

At the Present Time We Are Offering a Good Line of

Shirt Waists

Also, Lawns, Lappets, Muslins, Percales and Ginghams.

COPELAND & BOWSER,
355 MAIN STREET.

HE'S THE ONLY HUSBAND YOU HAVE

And you care about his appearance probably more than he does. Nothing is more dressy than a neat watch chain. The Rolled Plate kind as low as $1.50. The 20 year gold filled chain $6.00 to $10.00.

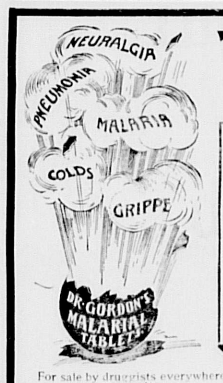
L. E. HANSON, Jeweler,
Two Stores: { 409 Main Street, Woburn.
South Berwick, Me.
Telephone, 4–3.

G. R. GAGE & CO.
FINE TAILORS.
395 Main Street, - - - - - - - Woburn

VACATION TIME!

If you want the latest thing in novelties to wear on your vacation, call and see our line of Silk, Muslin, Prints and Lawn Waists; also, a great variety of Underskirts, Muslin Wrappers, &c. Always willing to show goods and accommodations to try them on. Our Tailor-made Dress Suits can't be beat for the money.

GEO. T. CONNOR,
379 Main St, Woburn.



THE BOMB

That Deals Death to Disease.

Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets

Recognized medical authorities concede that Pneumonia and Grippe are the outcome of the malarial germ. It is here (the root of the evil) where Dr. Gordon's Malarial Tablets arrest the cause of disease, and hence are recognized as reliable by the medical fraternity. Perfectly harmless and pleasant to take.

For sale by druggists everywhere, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price—if your dealer can't supply you. 50c. a Box.
EDWARD C. CHURCH, Boston, Mass.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Wholesale Agents.

Lawn Party.

The Past Officers of the W. H. S. B. gave their annual Reception and Lawn Party with Mr. Elliott F. Trull, a member, at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. Franksford Trull, No 629 Main street, last Monday evening, June 21, and it proved to be one of the most notable gatherings in the history of the association.

The grounds surrounding the fine Trull mansion are broad and velvety, adorned with trees, shrubbery and flowers, and for this occasion they were brilliantly and beautifully illuminated by a great profusion of Chinese lanterns pendant from the overhanging branches of the trees and half hidden in their thick foliage. The scene presented was of the most pleasing character.

Every room in the house was also radiant with electric lights and redolent with the sweet perfume of a wealth of bloom. Bevies of young girls in elegant costumes, and groups of gallants in evening suits, filled the rooms, covered the lawns, and lingered by the parterres, and among the shrubbery, the whole composing a beautiful spectacle.

There was dancing on a platform raised on the grounds in the rear to charming music furnished by 10 pieces from the band. All delighted in this feature of the gay affair.

Refreshments were served under the trees, of which a large number of ladies and gentlemen, spectators, availed themselves liberally and greatly enjoyed.

Including the spectators it was one of the largest reunions ever held by the Past Officers, as it was one of the most enjoyable.

Boston Theatres.

THE TREMONT.

The most successful comic opera ever produced in Boston for a summer season, and, for that matter, one of the most satisfactory operatic efforts from the pens of American authors, "The Walking Delegate," will begin its fifth week at the Tremont Theatre on Monday evening next. Its success is beyond a question for, during the past month, the cool and comfortable theatre has been filled at almost every performance by most distinguished and enthusiastically delighted audiences. The artists composing the company have been indefatigable in their efforts to improve and perfect their several roles, and the performance now, once started, carries audience and play with it in a gale of laughter throughout the evening. Oscar Girard, as the "Walking Delegate" has proven himself "the man for the place." His rendition of George Washington Tree constantly bristles with new and original features, and his topical song, "Let's arbitrate" has gone beyond all limits as to enchores.

A. H. Patter, with E. C. Atkins & Co., Indianapolis, Ind., writes: "I have never before given a testimonial in my life. But I will say that for three years we have never been without Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy in the house, and my wife would as soon think of being without flour as a bottle of this Remedy in the summer season. We have used it with all three of our children and it has never failed to *cure*—not simply stop pain, but *cure* absolutely. It is all right, and anyone who tries it will find it so." For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Sanitarium.

The Bay State Sanitarium Co., with the utmost confidence, directs the attention of all Christian men and women, the friends of temperance, and those suffering in any way from drunkenness, to our Sanitarium, knowing that the treatment there given will remove the craving and appetite for liquor, build up the system, restore the will power, and re-create a man from the life that was being wrecked.

We believe that the more its objects and methods are understood by the public, the more popular the institution will become. The patient is convinced in his own mind that however much delicacy he may feel about entering upon the treatment, it really does not require so much moral courage to do the wise, manly thing, as it does to persist in a course detrimental to health, pocket-book and reputation; and that it is infinitely more noble to cure bad habits than to bring reproach upon one's self and constant sorrow to one's family.

Y. M. C. A.

The usual 4 o'clock Y. M. C. A. Service will be held at the rooms next Sunday afternoon. Leader, Mr. Thomas T. Long.

John Austin Stevens, the original founder of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution is now living in Newport.

MEETINGS FOR THE WEEK.

ST. JOHN'S BAPTIST.—At 10.30 A. M., Preaching by Rev. Walter Gay. Christian Endeavor at 6 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Friday evening, Prayer Meeting.

CONGREGATIONAL.—Preaching by the pastor at 10.30 A. M. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor at 5.45 P. M. Preaching by the pastor at 7 P. M. Prayer Meeting Wednesday at 7.30 P. M.

UNITARIAN.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M., by the pastor. Subject: "Not Emptiness, but Fulness the Ideal of the Religious Life." The Children of the Sunday School will assemble in the vestry of the church at 10.20 A. M.

BAPTIST.—Preaching at 10.30 A. M. by Rev. Francis H. Davis of Haverhill. Sunday School at 12 M. Christian Endeavor Consecration Meeting at 5.45 P. M. Evening Service at 7. Church Covenant Meeting Wednesday evening at 7.45.

TRINITY EPISCOPAL.—2nd Sunday after Trinity Morning Prayer and Litany at 10.30.
Sunday School at 12 M.
Evening Prayer at 7.
Music by the Vested Choir assisted in the evening by Mr. Mason B. McKay. By request Mr. McKay will sing "Holy City."

Married.

In this city, June 17, at 9 Scott street, by Rev. W. C. Barrows, Mr. Wallace M. Bulfinch and Miss Ida E. Cole, both of Woburn.

Died.

Date, name, and age, inserted free; all other notices 10 cents a line.

In this city, June 21, Clarissa P., widow of the late Daniel Sutherland, aged 83 years, 9 months, 23 days.

In this city, June 21, Helen L., wife of Edward P. Pollard, aged 32 years, 7 months, 25 days.

In this city, June 22, Susan F., widow of the late C. Page Hosmer, aged 72 years, 8 months, 11 days.

In this city, June 23, Mary Rafferty, aged 81 years.

In North Woburn, June 24, John Rooney, aged 58 years.

Ask Your Neighbor

Or in fact, any man you happen to meet, what suit of clothes on the whole gave him the most satisfaction—the answer will be—nine times out of ten—the Standard Black Cheviot for

$10.00

Mr. BERGMAN Writes Us:

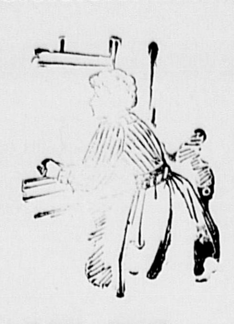
4 Oakville Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

I am only too glad to add my testimony to the worth of your Black Cheviot Suit. I am wearing my third suit in as many years—and shall continue to wear them as long as I can get them.

A. BERGMAN.

STANDARD CLOTHING CO.

395 Washington Street, Boston.



LOOK OUT

For your winter clothing when packing it away for the summer. We sell reliable

MOTH KILLERS

and Insecticides at lowest possible prices.

F. P. BROOKS, Ph. G.,
361 Main St.

The Chains Across the Hudson.

From the old Hasbrouk House, which was Washington's headquarters for four out of the seven years of the Revolution, one can see twenty miles of the beautiful banks of the Hudson River.

The estate is owned by the government and kept in fitting order.

The house is furnished with old time collections, and decorated with paintings and curios of great interest.

On the lawn in front the official disbandment of the Continental Army took place, Oct. 18, 1783, and a commemorative tower containing a statue of Washington from Houdan's model stands on the spot.

The Hudson, one and a quarter miles wide, with its beauty and its history, connects the old time with the new; all else is changed

On the opposite bank lies Fishkill, the terminus of the New England R.R. with factories, residences and its broadspread farms. "And beyond in the blue distance"—the hills "whose rocks prop Heaven."

Two highest peaks are called North and South Beacons and were used for signals in the Revolutionary War.

Southward and on the west bank are Storm King and Crow Nest of like fame, and below them is West Point where Arnold was in command in those old days.

The story of those olden times comes vividly back to one standing at the northern end of these Highlands of the Hudson.

If Sir Henry Clinton of New York could join forces with Burgoyne at Saratoga the colonies would still belong to England, but between these places lay the Continental Army. Schuyler at Albany, Ethan Allen near, with Gates above them, Arnold at West Point, and Washington here and there, gaining information and giving the inspiration of his presence.

On the 16th of July 1776, the Provincial Convention of New York appointed a secret committee to take charge of the work of obstructing the River so the British could not sail up, and famous plans were drawn, but all plans dwindled to that of an ordinary chain, held up by floats, extending from Forts Washington and Clinton below West Point to Anthony's Nose, on the bend of the east bank.

This was the chain that Arnold intended to betray to the British.

Washington was to dine with him that day at West Point, and being pressed for time he hastened the dinner hour. While he was being seated word was received by Arnold that Major Andre had been captured and that his plans were known.

Arnold escaped to France on board the Vulture, a British vessel that was waiting to carry Andre away if his plans had not miscarried.

Links of this famous chain are on exhibition now at Newburgh.

Another chain was placed across the river at West Point which was kept until after the surrender; also a Chevaux-de-frize composed of massive pikes projecting from sunken cribs of stone at Pallopels Island, a picturesque bit, between these rocky shores.

It was at Newburgh that the people attempted to proclaim Washington a king. He refused such an honor, moved to tears by the gratitude of the nation, but received the highest honor that could be conferred upon a citizen of the Republic.—H.

Obituary.

On Monday, June 21, 1897, Mrs. CLARISSA P. SUTHERLAND, relect of the late Daniel Sutherland, who died in Woburn, Aug. 29, 1890, passed away at the residence of her son, Mr. Charles E. Sutherland, No. 149 Pleasant street in this city, aged 83 years, 9 months and 23 days.

Clarissa P. Hoyt was born at Freeport, Maine, August 29, 1813. She married Mr. Daniel Sutherland, a locomotive engineer, many years ago, during a part of which their home was in Woburn. Both had many friends and were always highly respected and esteemed in this community.

Mrs. Sutherland left to mourn for her, two sons, Charles E. Sutherland, George H. Sutherland, and Mrs. Eva O. Nichols, wife of Mr. Charles A. Nichols, all of this city.

The funeral was at 2 o'clock, last Wednesday afternoon, June 23. The services were conducted by Rev. Daniel March, D. D., Pastor Emeritus of the First Church of Woburn. The interment was at Woodbrook cemetery.

First Congregational Sunday School.

The 79th anniversary of the First Congregational Sunday School occurred on Sunday last and was celebrated by a morning service for parents, a regular service at noon for all, and an evening service for the children.

Not the least interesting was the noon service at which the whole school was massed, the roll of classes called, and an appropriate address given by Hon. J. G. Pollard. There were only about 500 present, but this was due largely to the weather, for on last Sunday all the departments except men's class and the advanced had more out than this week.

Mr. Pollard's address was particularly good and it may not be out of place to print an abstract of it. He said in part: It was in 1781 that the first Sunday School was started, and England holds the distinction of being the place. The news traversed the ocean by means of the clumsy sailing vessels between 1790 and 1797. Philadelphia became the seat of the first Sunday School in America. The teachers were however paid and taught not alone the Bible, but general studies. In 1805 a Scotchman established a school in Bath, N. H., and five years later in 1810, our neighboring town of Beverly became the location of the first Sunday School in Massachusetts. These were not connected with the church, but were run independently.

In 1811, Philadelphia saw the first Sunday School connected with a church, closely followed by another in New York.

In 1816 the 3d Baptist church in Boston started a Sunday School then the 2d church, followed by the First Church. In October of the same year the First Church in Charlestown, the mother of our church, started a Sunday School.

This was the same school which Mr. Pollard attended when a young man, and from the school went out Dr. Morse whose geography is known the world over, his son F. B. Morse, the inventor of the electric telegraph, Dr. John Todd, and Jeremiah Evarts.

Two years later, in 1818, came our school and it was thus: a certain lady, "Aunt" Annie Bradshaw by name, came up from West Cambridge, now Arlington, to confer with pastor Chickering's wife in regard to forming a school here. The pastor did not entirely acquiesce, but the matter was brought before the ladies of the Charitable Reading Society at the May Meeting. The result was that on June 17 the first meeting was held in the Town Hall, by-laws and constitution were decided upon, and officers, with the exception of a Superintendent, were elected.

The second meeting was four days later, on Sunday, June 21, and was in what was then known as the Central school which stood on Montvale ave. on the present location of the Hook and Ladder house.

Later, Miss Susan Clapp was elected Superintendent and the school was in full operation. For ten years this office continued to be filled by a woman, but in 1829 Dea Manning was elected to the position.

At this time sessions could be held only in warm weather, for heating apparatus for a whole building was unknown, a foot stove being the only approach to this. But through the agency of Col. Leonard Thompson a chimney was built and a stove set up, altho' many considered this to be sacrilege.

Mr. Bennett remarked that as there would be no need of winter vacations an account of the cold he hoped that the beginning already made might have no end.

A grand celebration of the 43d anniversary was held during Dr. March's first pastorate. Mr Clark was organist at the time and introduced what at that time was a great novelty—a chorus of children.

From a membership of 30 to one of over 700 is quite a growth in 79 years. The ladies of the Charitable Society little knew in the days of old what a work they were starting for as the small acorn dropped by the way may many years later shelter many who pass its way, so this school constantly growing makes itself felt on the side of right year by year. Nor does it confine itself to work here but far-reaching has sent out its messengers around the whole world.

Your Boy Wont Live a Month.

So Mr. Gilman Brown, of 34 Mill st., South Gardner, Mass, was told by the doctors. His son had lung trouble following typhoid malaria, and he spent three hundred and seventy-five dollars with doctors, who finally gave him up, saying: "Your boy wont live a month." He tried Dr. King's New Discovery and a few bottles restored him to health and enabled him to go to work a perfectly well man. He says he owes his present good health to use of Dr King's New Discovery, and knows it to be the best in the world for lung trouble. Trial bottle free at Gordon Parker's drug store.

Towle—Doyle.

At high noon, Tuesday, June 22, 1897, at St. Charles church, Rev. Lawrence Slattery of that church tied the knot that united in matrimony Mr. JOHN F. TOWLE of Boston and Miss MARGARET F. DOYLE of Woburn.

The hymenial ceremonies were witnessed only by the families of the couple and a few close friends, they being of a strictly private character.

The Bridesmaid was Miss Aileen C. Doyle, sister of the bride, both ladies being elegantly attired for the occasion. Mr Martin A. Towle, brother of the happy groom, was Best Man. The party carried Bridal Roses in profusion, an appropriate floral selection for the joyful event.

A large circle of friends contributed many rich and beautiful wedding presents, the same being tokens of love and good will for the bride and groom.

At the close of the ceremonies and customary reception held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Doyle, parents of the bride, the newly wedded pair set out on an extended bridal tour, at the close of which they will go to the seashore and pass the summer months there.

The dates for their "At Home" will be announced later on.

Mr. Towle is a prominent business man of wealth and influence in Boston. He has won a matrimonial prize. The Bride, Miss Doyle, is a lady well known in this city and Boston and greatly admired by a large circle of acquaintances. For a couple of years or so she has filled the responsible position of Assistant Postmaster to Postmaster Mr. Timothy F. Hagerty, whose wife is her sister. In this capacity, by her good nature and uniform urbanity, she won hosts of warm friends. These, with the JOURNAL, wish her and her chosen life partner much joy and many years of unalloyed happiness

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

New England's Summer Resorts.

The summer season will soon be upon us, and then comes the task of selecting fine vacation grounds.

New England in Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont has hundreds of resorts which are visited each year by multitudes of tourists, and to these resorts which include the Mountains, the Sea Shore and Lake regions during the period from June 1st to September 30, the Boston & Maine Railroad will have on sale at all of its principal stations reduced-rate round-trip excursion tickets.

This Company also issues an Excursion Book which is replete with information for tourists and travellers regarding routes and rates to all points in Northern New England; while a list of the leading hotels and boarding houses of this region is also included in this book, which is sent free to any address upon application to the General Passenger Department of the Boston & Maine Railroad, Boston.—*Winchester Star.*

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Gordon Parker, Druggist.

Change of Time.

On next Sunday, June 27, a change in the arrival and departure of passenger trains on the Southern Division of the Boston & Maine Railroad System will go into effect.

We give below the time-table for Woburn by which it will be seen that the changes are not many or great. There are none in the Sunday trains.

TO BOSTON.	FROM BOSTON.
5.55 A. M.	6.00 A. M.
6.14	6.55
6.44	7.37
7.12	7.55
7.39	9.15
8.15	10.45
8.22	11.35
9.02	12.10 P. M.
10.31	1.07
11.38	2.00
12.13 P. M.	3.05
12.51	4.14
1.00	4.44
2.20	5.14
3.01	5.44
4.11	6.14
5.04	6.19
5.39	6.44
6.56	7.35
9.19	9.00
9.30	10.15
10.30	11.20

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarenteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Gordon Parker.

North Woburn.

Mrs. Frank Page will be taken to the Massachusetts General Hospital on Thursday.

Miss Leila Tilton of Northfield is spending her summer vacation in town with her parents.

Those persons who were summoned to court Monday for disturbing the peace were fined five dollars and acquitted.

On Thursday June 17, the North Woburn base ball team played the Wilmingtons. The score was 18 to 17 in favor of the Wilmingtons.

A party consisting of four children from The Little Wanderer's Home of Boston, and the Superintendent of the Home, conducted the services at the North Congregational church last Sunday night.

Under the auspices of the North Woburn Athletic Association a Grand Lawn Party and Festival will be given on the grounds of Mr. Samuel Merrill, 77 Elm street, North Woburn, Friday evening, June 25, at 7 30 o'clock. Ice-cream, confectionary, and lemonade will be for sale. Music will be furnished by the well-known Belmont Hill Boy's Orchestra of Malden. The grounds will be handsomely decorated and without doubt this will be a most successful event. Come and enjoy yourself as well as help the boys along.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to-day its warmest friends. For sale by A. W. Whitcher, prescription specialist.

Burlington.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL. Will you kindly allow me to correct the wrong impression caused by the item in your paper week before last in regard to the new schoolhouse. Your correspondent evidently did not get his information from any of the townspeople.

The Building Committee, appointed by the town at a legal meeting, are attending to their duties as possible, having bought the land, let out the contract for a four room building, and will have a strictly "up to date" school house ready for the fall term.

WALTER A. HANSON,
Chairman Building Committee.

Literary Notices.

"TROLLY TRIPS ON A BAY STATE TRIANGE FOR 60 SUNNY DAYS" is a neat little publication chock full of information valuable to wheelmen, of which Katherine M. Abbott is the compiler, printed at Lowell, 10 cents a copy. The points of the "Triangle" are Lowell (apex), Boston and Salem, and includes within its lines many towns of great historic importance. Sixty bicycle routes are given running in every direction, with brief sketches of the chief places of interest, arrival and departure of cars, distances, fares, and much other information. The book is profusely and handsomely illustrated with views of old residences, public buildings, bridges, lakes, streams, and choice bits of scenery to be found in the territory covered, which make it extremely entertaining as well as useful. Address 24 Fairmount st., Lowell, Mass.

THE LIVING AGE, for all its fifty-three years of life, was never fresher, more vigorous or more valuable than now. Timely and able articles on the leading questions of the day, papers of interest and value, biographical, historical and scientific, are always to be found within its pages. The following partial contents of recent issues will give a slight idea of its world-wide scope and variety. Some Changes in Social Life During the Queen's Reign, The Apotheosis of the Novel under Queen Victoria, The Integrity of the Ottoman Empire as a Diplomatic Formula, The Statesmen of Spain, (translated for THE LIVING AGE from the Deutsche Revue). Among the Liars is the title given to an account of a visit paid to Crete a couple of years ago, and is of interest at this time when the name has become so tragically familiar. Russia on the Bosphorus is of more than ordinary interest, emanating, as it does, from the pen of an English naval officer, Capt. J. W. Gambier, R. N. Henryk Sienkiewicz, the Polish Tolstoi as he has been called, 1497-1897: East and West, A Common Citizenship for the English Race, Recollections of Frederick Denison Maurice, The Twentieth Italian Parliament, by Ouida, The Birds of Tennyson, Brahms and the Classical Tradition, The Position of Non Conformity, The Passing of the Fur Seal, Herr Richter's Great Speech, the attractive serial In Kedar's Tents, which continually grows in interest; some good short stories and equally good poetry, with the Monthly Supplement devoted to American magazines, extracts from New Books, and a List of the Books of the Month, vindicate the claim of its publishers that THE LIVING AGE is a reflection of the world's best thought and literature. Published at $6.00 a year by THE LIVING AGE CO., Boston.

WINCHESTER.

The postmaster's salary has been raised from $2000 to $2100.

It is expected that there will be some patriotic doings here on Independance day.

Rev. W. S. Jones of Newton Highlands preached at the Unitarian church last Sunday.

Cars will be running on the A. & W. electric road to Arlington Common before Aug. 1 it is thought

Mr. George H. Gilbert, a very popular gentleman in this town, will spend the summer at the Lincoln House, Swampscott, where he lived last summer. He does not have robust health and Swampscott sea breezes and scenery agree with him.

The following are the new officers of the Higland Bethany Society: Clerk, J. Winslow Richardson; Treasurer, Henry Salley; Standing Committee, E. L. Barnard, A. S. F. Kirby, R. M. Armstrong, J. F. Kelley, Martha W. Rice, Lucella Robinson, Georgia D. Halton.

At a Republican caucus held here last Monday evening J. Winslow Richardson, our Chief of Police, was naminated for postmaster by a handsome majority on the third ballot. His name will be forwarded to Congressman Call, and his appointment follow in due time. It was a spirited contest. Col. N. A. Richardson was not a candidate.

At the suggestion and by the advice of a prominent gentleman of this village Mr. Charles H. Taylor of Woburn made some photographs of the etched portrait of the late Daniel March, M. D., and put them on sale at Mr. Wilson's store. This aroused the opposition of the sketcher and also of Mrs. March and about last Monday there was quite a "tempest in a teapot" over the matter. The widow forbade the sale of the portrait by Wilson, then tried to enjoin Mr. Taylor from making any more of them, and the prominent gentleman of this village also came in for his share of the fuss. Mr. Taylor gave them all to understand, in his emphatic way, that he should continue to make the pictures so long as he could find buyers, and didn't know of anybody who could prevent him. It had not been copyrighted so of course the pictures were anybody's property who had a mind to use them. A full history of the matter would sound funny. This is the story as it was told to me last Monday. I should think Mrs. March would be pleased to have Mr. Taylor make the portraits. Her husband had many friends who would like to have and keep his likeness, now he is gone, and it seems as though Mrs. March ought to be willing to gratify the general desire.

Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank.

Incorporated A. D. 1854.

BENJAMIN HINCKLEY, President.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer
Open daily, 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 4 P. M.
Saturday evenings, 6 to 8.

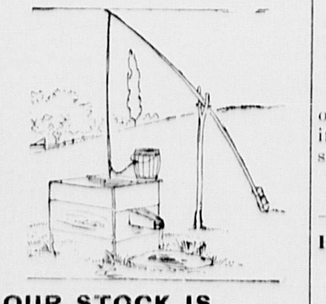
NOTICE.

The Annual Meeting of the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank Corporation will be held at its Banking Rooms on **Friday, July 2d, 1897,** at 7.30 P. M., for the purpose of choosing officers for the ensuing year and for the transacting of such other business as may legally come before said meeting.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Trustees will be held immediately after the close of the Corporation meeting.

E. E. THOMPSON, Clerk.

P. S. Money deposited **on or before July 3d, 1897,** will draw interest from July 1, 1897.
E. E. THOMPSON, Treasurer.
Woburn, June 22, 1897.



OUR STOCK IS WELL UP

And overflowing with good things. It will please and satisfy the most skeptical. Come and see

WILLIS J. BUCKMAN,
Central Grocery,
433 Main Street, - - WOBURN

A Kohler Furnace For Sale Cheap.

In perfect repair and best of order. Also a lot of LOAM.

B. F. NICHOLS,
19 Conn st., Woburn.

New Goods! New Goods!

We have just received from the New York market large lots of

New and Stylish Dress Goods

Owing to the backwardness of the season we will sell these goods at very low prices. Our store is full of NEW GOODS.

G. Willard Smith,

Dry Goods and Carpets,
399, 401 Main St., Woburn.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Daniel Marlow and Bridget Marlow, his wife, in her own right, John Kenney and Mary E. Kenney, his wife, in her own right, to the Woburn Co-operative Bank, dated September 11th, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1999, Page 97, for breach of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction upon the premises described in said mortgage on **Monday, July 19th, A. D., 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed and therein described as follows:—A certain parcel of land, with the buildings thereon, situated in said Woburn on the westerly side of Washington street, containing one-half acre, more or less, bounded as follows, viz:—Beginning at the southwesterly corner of the premises on Washington street and at land of Nason (formerly owned by Jonathan Pearson); thence the line runs easterly on and by said land of Nason and bounded southerly thereby, one hundred and thirty three (133) feet, to within one rod of the canal; thence running in a northerly direction and one rod distant from said canal, to said Washington street; thence in a southerly direction on and by said Washington street to the point of beginning; being the same premises conveyed to said Bridget Marlow and said Mary E. Kenney, under the name of Mary E. Marlow, by Mary A. Buckingham, by deed dated July 29th, 1881, recorded with Middlesex South District Deeds, Book 1589, Page 319.

$100.00 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at time and place of sale; other terms will be announced at sale.

THE WOBURN CO-OPERATIVE BANK, Mortgagee.
By Arthur W. Whitcher, Treasurer,
J. G. MAGUIRE, Attorney for Bank.
Woburn, June 23, 1897.

Mortgagee's Sale — OF — REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by Charles W. Fifield and Clara A. Fifield, his wife, to the Woburn Five Cents Savings Bank, dated June 28, 1890, and recorded with Middlesex (So. Dist.) Deeds, Book 1982, Page 476, for breach of the condition of said mortgage deed, and for the purpose of foreclosing the same, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on **Tuesday, the twentieth day of July, 1897,** at three o'clock in the afternoon, a certain parcel of land with the buildings thereon, situated in Woburn, in the County of Middlesex and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and bounded as follows, namely:—Southerly by Green street eighty-one feet, more or less; westerly by land now or formerly of J. G. Pollard ninety-seven feet, more or less; northerly by land now or formerly of said Pollard ninety-four feet, more or less; and easterly by Mount Pleasant street ninety-four and three-tenths feet, more or less.

$200 in cash will be required of the purchaser at the sale.

WOBURN FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK,
By Edward E. Thompson, Treas., Mortgagee.
J. W. JOHNSON, Attorney.
Woburn, June 24, 1897.

NOTICE

Is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Rachel Clough, late of Wilmington, in the County of Middlesex, deceased, intestate, and has taken upon himself that trust by giving bond, as the law directs. All persons having demands upon the estate of said deceased are required to exhibit the same; and all persons indebted to said estate are called upon to make payment to

CHARLES JENNINGS, Admr.
(Address)
1 North Market Street.
Boston, June 24, 1897.

HOUSE LOTS FOR SALE
On Montvale Avenue
Right on top of the hill
All high, dry and healthy
Cheapest and best in city
Easy terms, if you mean business

No time like the present

Cease paying rent
Own your own home
Now is the time to buy, inquire at
Number 150 Montvale Avenue.

HARRY W. WADE,
Hack, Boarding and Livery Stable,
No. 18 Walnut St., Woburn, Mass.
(Telephone connection.)

*** Will furnish HACKS and CARRIAGES for Parties, School Graduations and Receptions, Society Functions, etc., PROMPTLY and in the BEST SHAPE.

For Rent.

No. 650 Main Street.

House which can be used by one or two families. Also, barn if desired. Low rent to responsible tenants.

C. E. COOPER & CO.,
415 Main Street.

Plumbing **Garden Hose**

Stoves stored for the season.
Plumbing in all its branches.
Estimates furnished.

C. M. STROUT,
392 Main St.
Oil Stoves **Seeds**

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting **three** boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.
ALDEN SPEARE'S SONS & CO., Agents for New England.
369 Atlantic Avenue, Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE.

A good Bicycle cheap. J. T. BUCKLER, Brown Place, Central Square, Woburn.

Summer Board Wanted

By the thousands of readers of the

Boston Evening Transcript
(No Sunday edition)
THE GREATEST PAPER IN NEW ENGLAND
FOR SUMMER RRESORT ADVERTISING

A few insertions of your card will surely bring the BEST CLASS of boarders who willingly pay Fair Prices for Good Accommodations

Call or send for Circular giving rates and full information; sample copies, etc.

Boston Transcript Co
324 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

EAMES & CARTER,
— DEALERS IN —
Coal and Wood,
377 Main Steet.

Yard, rear of 211 Main street.
TELEPHONE, 52-3.

DANIEL A. PUTNAM,
The Old Reliable Constable, Auctioneer and Appraiser,
Real Estate and Mortgages,
415 Main Street,
WOBURN, - - MASS.
Mechanics Building. Room 8.

☞ Care of non-resident properties a specialty.

Archibald J. Houghton,

(Certificated Senior Division, Trinity College, London; Senior Division, 1st Class Honors, Musical International College; First Division College of Preceptors, London; Society of Arts two diplomas.)

Teacher of Piano and Organ.

ADDRESS FOR TERMS:
415 Main Street,
Room 8. Mechanics Building.
WOBURN, MASS.

For Sale.

The Capt. J. Henry Symonds

Homestead on Blossom street, Woburn, For Sale. It contains 9 Rooms; Furnace Heat; with a large lot of land; choice fruit of several varieties; and pleasantly located.

Considered one of the finest residences in Woburn.

Apply to GILMAN F. JONES
No. 438 Main St., Woburn.
April 28, 1897.

C. C. STONE & Co.

Meats and Vegetables.

No. 474 Main St., Woburn, Mass

Everything First-class.
Meat, Sweet and Inviting.
Always on Hand.

The cleanest, freshest, sweetest Fish, Oysters, Clams and Poultry in the Woburn market.

For Sale.

French Roof House and Stable,
Cor. Scott, Plympton and Johnson Sts.

House has 12 rooms and all modern improvements. Nearly 13,000 feet of land, and the most desirable location in the city. Will be sold at a bargain.

Enquire on the premises.

A. T. YOUNG.

ROMOVAL

Dr. M. H. ALLEN

has removed his DENTAL PARLORS to 19 ABBOTT ST., formerly occupied by Dr. H. E. Chase.

EDWARD J. BELCHER,
CATERER.

Wedding Receptions, Lodge and Society Suppers Dinner Parties.
Experienced Cooks, polite and attentive Waiters.
Superior Wedding Cake, Ice Cream, and Fancy Ices.
325 Main Street, WOBURN, MASS.
Telephone 18-2.

Have the Baby's Photos Taken
— AT THE —
NOWELL STUDIO,
396 Main Street, Woburn.

We give a Silver Plated Frame with each dozen of baby photos, until Oct. 1.

For Sale.

FOR SALE—Fine business property on Main st
Good Renting Property, connected with the sewer, will exchange for land.

W. H. CUMMINGS,
19 Beach Street, Woburn Mass.

To Let.

A Fine Residence: all Modern Improvements corner of Canal and Sturgis sts., Woburn. Rent REASONABLE.

Apply to P. G. HANSON,
134 Cambridge St., Woburn.

Are You The Man?

WE WANT AN ENERGETIC MAN TO SOLICIT orders for **Fine Merchant Tailoring.** An admirable and complete line of samples, at prices that will command the trade. Best workmanship and perfect fit guaranteed. Liberal allowance to an earnest and capable man. Address S. J. B., 111-113 Bleecher St., New York.

Pasters Wanted.

Russell Counter Co.

A sickly, fretful baby is a distressful burden to both of the parents. After passing worried and sleepless nights the father is unfitted for business and the mother for her household duties. If a woman will take proper care of herself during the period preceding motherhood, and see to it that the organs that bear the burdens of maternity are kept strong and healthy, her children will be robust and good-natured. The best medicine for keeping these delicate and important organs in a healthy condition is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Thousands of women have testified to the marvelous action of this remedy. More of it is sold than of all other medicines for the same purpose combined. It acts directly upon the organs involved. It restores their health and vigor. It prepares a woman for the duties of motherhood. It insures the health of baby. It makes its advent easy and almost free from pain. Women who use it do not experience the usual discomforts of the period of gestation. It is the most marvelous medicine ever known for wives and mothers. It is the preparation of an eminent and skillful specialist, Dr. R. V. Pierce, who has been for thirty years chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. Women who wish to know more about it should write him.

"About six years ago my wife became afflicted with female weakness," writes the Rev. I. J. Coppedge, of Elmo, Kaufman County, Texas. "She could not stand on her feet or get in any position in which she did not suffer great pain. She was naturally a strong woman. I had several physicians to treat her without any permanent relief. She despaired of ever again being well. She saw an advertisement of your 'Favorite Prescription' and spoke to me about it. I got her a bottle of the medicine which she soon found was helping her. She kept on until she had taken six bottles. Since taking the last she has not suffered a moment with the old trouble. She has been well nearly twelve months. The 'Favorite Prescription' was all the medicine she took. She is in good health and we are happy."

THE POSTER GIRL.

She is quite the very newest, the most recent, up to date,
The Aubrey Beardsley maiden, slim and shy,
With her hair blue china fashion, like a lady on a plate,
And a hint of indigestion in her eye.
Her gown of cut æsthetic, and her arm a trifle lean,
Shoulders sloping from a figure rather tall,
You can tell her in a minute when she comes upon the scene
And poses like a poster on the wall.

For she always takes a corner, with a cushion and a palm,
A shaded light or tapers burning low.
Her voice is low and pensive and her manner sweetly calm.
All the eligible men she seems to know.
She talks of "art" and "literature" and "musical affairs"
Or poses with her lips above a rose,
And even when she's flirting with a fellow on the stairs
She never seems to lose the poster pose.

She's a yellow book creation, with an odor of Broadway,
A Gibson girl adorned in newer form,
And while you dream of her by night and think of her all day
Your foolish heart she'll carry off by storm.
But, like every other woman, as perhaps you may have guessed,
She is human when her hair gets out of curl,
And when you're making love to her she's just like all the rest,
A simple little humbug poster girl.
—New York Herald.

THERE'S MANY A SLIP

"I am very sorry to have to cause you this disappointment, Mr. Neal. I esteem and thank you for your offer, but my pledge is already given to another."

"And that other is"— exclaimed the young man almost involuntarily and without removing his intent gaze from the girl's beautiful face.

A vivid blush suffused Rennie's fair cheeks for a moment, then her lips parted in a frank, happy laugh.

"I do not mind telling you, Mr. Neal, since you will know so soon. I am engaged to Roscoe Farnham."

For the first time Neal's eyes dropped away from hers, but the look that flashed through them during that brief interval was as quickly veiled as he said in tones whose slightly tremulous accent seemed quite natural under the circumstances:

"Accept my sincere congratulations, Miss Lawrence."

Then with a pressure of the hand he was gone.

Once outside of the house, however, the mask fell from his countenance.

"So," he hissed between his set teeth, "Roscoe Farnham, the only rival I feared, has supplanted me. But let him beware. His apparent success in no way weakens the force of my determination to win Rennie Lawrence for my wife. He has a pledge, but he has not yet the lady, and the old adage holds good, that 'there's many a slip 'twixt cup and lip.' What luck has won craft may despoil him of."

But no threatening of the secretly vowed revenge was apparent for a time.

The young men met each other on apparently the most friendly terms, and Neal had promised to be best man at the prospective ceremony.

Calling upon Mr. Lawrence one evening, Neal desired a private interview, at the close of which Rennie was summoned to the library.

"My child," said her father, with manifest excitement, "you have bestowed your affections upon a man devoid of honor or principle. Tell her, Neal."

"Spare me, Mr. Lawrence," said Neal, averting his face. "You tell her. I will assist you, if necessary."

Between them the story was told.

How Neal, in consequence of alleged suspicions, had been investigating Mr. Farnham's antecedents and had learned that his love affairs in various places were quite notorious.

That, just prior to his engagement to Rennie, he had cruelly broken a previous betrothal, and finally that his employers were even then investigating grave charges against him which were likely to lead to his dismissal from the firm.

"Now, my daughter," said Mr. Lawrence, in conclusion, "will you wait to be publicly involved in this man's inevitable disgrace, or will you act the part of wisdom by dismissing him at once?"

Rennie had listened without word or sign, but now she raised her beautiful head proudly.

"I will do this," she answered quietly. "I will send him a letter by James this very night, and by his own answer will I judge him. If he is indeed dishonorable and unworthy, no letter that he can write, no matter how skillfully worded, can hide it or disguise it from me."

And without another word she left the room.

Twenty minutes later William Neal took his leave, walked a few paces away from the house, then returning, concealed himself at a convenient point and waited.

Presently a serving man emerged from the lower part of Mr. Lawrence's house, followed by a rosy cheeked chambermaid.

"It is too bad, sending you all the way down there tonight," the girl was saying. "You could have dropped it in the post box just as well."

"Miss Rennie says it's to go straight to his lodgings, and if you had seen the look on her face you would have known she meant it," answered James. "I'll be back before long, for I haven't got to wait for an answer."

He moved reluctantly off notwithstanding, and in another moment Neal touched him on the shoulder.

"Is that you, James?" he called cheerily. "Did I hear you say you had a letter to take to Mr. Farnham's lodgings? I am going that way, and I'll carry it if you say so and spare you the walk—and leave you that much longer time for courting," he added significantly.

"Much obliged to you, sir," replied James.

And, resigning his trust with alacrity, he quickly retraced his steps to the house, knowing well that he ran no risk of betrayal from his pretty inamorata.

For two days Rennie waited for an answer to her letter.

On the afternoon of the third day her father, coming home earlier than usual, found her in a swoon upon the floor.

"My advice is to take her somewhere," said Neal, who had called in opportunely. "If you have relatives anywhere in the country, take her among them and remain with her until she recovers in a measure from this sad blow."

"But my house here—how can I manage about that in the meantime?" Mr. Lawrence asked in a state of complete bewilderment.

"You need not shut it up. With your permission I will occupy a room here, so that I can receive and forward whatever mail matter comes during your absence," Neal answered readily.

The arrangement was concluded, and the following day Mr. Lawrence and his daughter departed from the city, leaving Neal in possession of the house.

Of the letters that came, he forwarded all but two, which, after having been carefully steamed open and perused with evident satisfaction, were sealed up, inclosed in other envelopes, and returned to the sender.

At Neal's urgent suggestion, Mr. Lawrence's absence was prolonged from three months to five, by which time he felt they could be safely recalled, he having learned that Farnham was preparing for a business trip to Europe, expecting to be absent two years.

"That will do," he ejaculated. "Long before he returns Rennie Lawrence will be my wife."

When the heart broken girl returned, Neal was the first to meet her and became her very shadow, offering no word either of condolence or love, but rendering the thousand little attentions which sooner or later win their way.

For a while he used his influence to keep her from society, for the purpose of avoiding any chance meeting with Farnham, who was still in the city, but at last he decided upon attending a concert at which some celebrities were to appear, having been informed that the ship on which Roscoe had taken passage would sail early in the afternoon.

It required considerable importuning on his part to induce Rennie to accept his escort or indulge in any recreation of the kind, but she yielded at last, and Neal felt that he had scored his second move in the game he was playing.

For awhile she sat beside him, listlessly indifferent alike to the concert and his occasional whispered remarks. Neal was searching Rennie's fair face with an expression of triumphant admiration, overcast, nevertheless, with a shade of anxiety, while the girl wore an absent minded, faraway look, tinged with hopeless melancholy.

But after awhile some of the music seemed to arouse her attention and interest, and she listened breathlessly to the song into which the singer, a tenor of rare power and sweetness, was throwing all the strength of artistic skill and appreciation, bringing out its subtle sentiment with a power and pathos that stirred the tenderest emotions of her heart.

And not less deeply concerned, but in a widely different sense, was William Neal. He saw that the whole tendency of the programme thus far was to lead her thoughts further away from him and back to that past from which he wished to draw her entirely, and he watched her intent face with a furtive uneasiness and perturbation, conscious that he had made a grave mistake. Finally, as the curtain fell at the close of the first part, to be followed by a short interval, Neal rose with evident relief.

"I see a friend in another part of the house to whom I wish to speak, if you will excuse me for a moment," he said. Then, with a forced laugh: "I hope they will give us something a little more cheerful in the remaining numbers of the programme. This high strung sentiment is rather too rarefied for actual every day experience."

He turned away without waiting for an answer, and Rennie was sitting with her head bowed, and her eyes full of tears, when a step sounded near her, and a voice—vibrating with earnest pathos, sincerity and grief—said:

"May I sit here and talk with you for a few moments? May I, Miss Rennie Lawrence?" and lifting her head with a sudden start she looked into the frank but troubled face of Roscoe Farnham.

Where were doubt, mistrust, suspicion now?

Gone, before the whisperings of that truer voice, whose accents no heart could mistake or disbelieve—that voice that bade him welcome to her side.

"I thought you had gone to Europe," she faltered, scarcely knowing what she said. "Mr. Neal"— then she stopped abruptly.

"Mr. Neal told you so," supplemented Roscoe, with involuntary bitterness. "Perhaps it may prove to be not the first misrepresentation for which I am indebted to Mr. Neal." Then, with a quick movement, drawing a letter from his pocket: "Tell me, Rennie, what does this mean? Did this indeed come from you? It seems impossible, and yet the writing is yours."

Mechanically Rennie took the letter he offered.

A glance at the address brought an expression of astonishment to her face. Then, taking out the enclosed sheet, she read it to the end.

"The writing is not mine," she said, trembling violently. "It is a clever forgery, I admit, but I never saw this letter before. I did write you on that date, but I did not direct it to that address, for I did not know you were out of the city."

"Thank heaven!" ejaculated Roscoe fervently, then more earnestly: "Rennie, it is currently reported that you are engaged to William Neal, but as I looked at you both tonight from where I sat I read admiration and triumph in Neal's face, but neither love nor interest in yours, and, in spite of all that had passed, my heart gave a sudden bound of renewed hope and courage. So, when Neal left you just now, I resolved to avail myself of the first opportunity I had found to approach you since the receipt of that cruel letter. I am convinced that there has been some terrible wrong, some shameful treachery. Tell me, did you see Neal the day this letter was written?"

For answer Rennie related briefly as possible what she knew of the whole matter.

"Neal knew that I was called from the city by a telegram that very evening," said Roscoe. "He accompanied me to the cars and received a message from me for you, with the promise to write in a day or two, I expecting to be absent for about three weeks. He evidently thought that would give him time for his sinister work, and having heard you make the declaration that you would send a letter and let me witness for myself, he doubtless contrived, by bribing the servant or in some other way, to obtain possession of the letter and imitated your handwriting in preparing this one—a very clever forgery.

"During the period you were absent I wrote twice, begging you to explain that strange letter. Those letters were returned unopened—see, here they are—we can guess now by whom. Never mind, darling," he added quickly as he saw her turn deadly pale. "It is all right now, I hope. I will furnish your father any credentials he may require in reference to my business and social standing. As for Mr. Neal, his character is pretty thoroughly established. But, see; they are preparing to go on with the entertainment.

"I will just add that I would have been on the ocean tonight but for an accident to the machinery of the vessel, and having nothing better to do I concluded to attend this concert, which proved, after all, the very best thing I could have done. My sailing will be delayed for a week, and a great deal can be done in that time. Tomorrow I will call upon your father and invite him to accompany us—you and I, Rennie—when we do go on our wedding journey. May I?"

One glad, grateful, joyous look answered him, and as he pressed her hand at parting a step at his side announced the return of William Neal.

A dark frown overspread Neal's face as their eyes met, but with a quiet bow Roscoe Farnham passed him and returned to his seat.

"Take me home, please," were Rennie's first words to her escort. "I feel unable to remain any longer."

Without comment Neal obeyed.

The carriage was called, and a short time later Rennie was at her own house.

"Good night!" she said quietly, without offering her hand, and the next moment William Neal was standing outside the door alone, in a very bewildered frame of mind and inwardly cursing the imprudence that permitted him to leave her for a single moment unguarded in a public place.

Just what mischief had been done he could not determine. There was no help for it but to wait and see.

His enlightenment came very soon in the form of a brief note from Rennie, informing him that their acquaintance was at an end absolutely and forever.

Roscoe Farnham called the next day, had a long interview with Mr. Lawrence and a longer one with his daughter, at the close of which Rennie whispered as he kissed her for a brief goodby:

"Let us forgive him, Roscoe, for he did us one good turn in prevailing upon me to go to that concert. If I had remained at home, as I wanted to, you would have left the city without an opportunity for an explanation, and we should have missed our life's happiness forever."

"'There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and lip,'" laughed Roscoe, unconscious that he was quoting the very expression his rival had used. "But the slip was not ours this time, darling, and so we will forgive him."—Dublin World.

Pain-Killer.
(PERRY DAVIS'.)
A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is
Pain-Killer.
This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.
It is a simple, safe and quick cure for
Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.
TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

SILENT SUFFERERS.

Women do not Like to Tell a Doctor the Details of Their Private Ills.

The reason why so many women suffer in silence from the multiple disorders connected with their sexual system is that they cannot bear to broach the subject to a man, even if he is a physician.

No one can blame a modest, sensitive woman for this reticence. It is unnecessary in these times, however, for a woman makes to all afflicted women a most generous offer. Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., bids every woman who suffers to write to her and confide every symptom that annoys her, and she will give her advice without charge, and that advice is based upon the greatest experience ever possessed by man or woman in this country, and extends over a period of twenty-three years, and thousands upon thousands of cases. Why suffer in silence any longer, my sister, when you can get help for the asking? Don't fear to tell her everything.

The case of Mrs. Colony, whose letter to Mrs. Pinkham we publish, is an illustration of the good to be received from Mrs. Pinkham's advice; here is a woman who was sick for years and could get no relief—at last in despair she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham—received in return a prompt, sympathetic and interested reply. Note the result and go and do likewise.

"I was troubled with such an aching in my back and hips, and I felt so tired all the time, and had for four years. For the last year it was all I could do to drag around. I would have such a ringing in my head by spells that it seemed as though I would grow crazy. I ached from my shoulders to my feet and was very nervous. I was also troubled with a white discharge. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., received a prompt reply and followed her advice, and now I have no backache and begin to feel as one ought; in fact, I never felt better in ten years than I do now. I thank God that I went doctoring with Mrs. Pinkham when I did, for if I had not I know I would have been in my grave."
—MRS. NELLIE E. COLONY, Nahma, Mich.

He Wrote "The Bay of Biscay."

An interesting anecdote of the youth of John Davy, who composed the famous song, "The Bay of Biscay," shows how decided and precocious was this musician's aptitude for the art he ultimately practiced with artistic if not financial success. John Davy was born near Exeter in 1765. At the age of 6 he evinced a passion for music, which he sought every means of gratifying. He was in want of a musical instrument and determined to provide himself with one of however rough a nature. So from a neighboring smithy he purloined 20 to 30 horseshoes. From these he selected as many as formed a complete octave, and having suspended them in an upper room amused himself by imitating upon them the chimes of the neighboring church of Crediton.

By these and other means he obtained a knowledge of music, which, some 30 years later, enabled him to produce many dramatic pieces and such songs as "Just Like Love," "The Death of the Smuggler" and "The Bay of Biscay," only the last of which has remained popular.

After 20 years' work in London Davy died in St. Martin's lane in 1824. He was buried in St. Martin's churchyard.

THE BAKER'S DOZEN.

TWO ACCOUNTS GIVING THE ORIGIN OF THE PHRASE.

One of Them Is Disappointingly Prosaic. The Other Has Enough of the Superstitious In It to Commend It—Jan Pietersen, the Baker, and the Old Woman.

Everybody knows that 13 is a "baker's dozen," but everybody does not know why. The origin of the phrase "baker's dozen" is commonly attributed to a custom that prevailed among British bakers in the days when severe penalties were inflicted upon tradesmen who cheated their customers with short weight or short measure. A dozen cakes or rolls or loaves might easily fall short of the standard weight, so in order to guard themselves against the risk of inadvertently incurring the penalties of the short weight statutes, without going to the trouble of weighing everything they sold, as a make weight, to every dozen cakes, or rolls, or loaves delivered to a customer. This explanation is unsatisfactory. It is disappointingly prosaic, and it utterly fails to account for the fact that the "baker's dozen" is also commonly known as the "devil's dozen."

A better explanation is to be found in a legend that gives the phrase an American origin. It is not wholly devoid of picturesqueness. It suggests the reason why "baker's dozen" and "devil's dozen" are synonyms, and it carries rather a good moral with it.

The story is somewhat as follows: In the middle of the seventeenth century the most famous baker in the New Netherlands was Jan Pietersen, who had come to Fort Orange from Amsterdam and was the first man in the new world to make those flat, oblong, ornamentally stamped, with caraway seed liberally besprinkled, crisp, toothsome cookies, familiar in the days before all the old Dutch customs sank into disuse under the name of "New Year's cakes." Pietersen was a just man, but his justice was never tempered with liberality. With him a dozen was a dozen, neither more nor less; also a pennyworth was worth a penny, and he parted with no pennyworth of his save in consideration of a penny had and received in exchange.

On the night of Dec. 31, 1653, Jan Pietersen sat in his shop, well stocked with New Year's cakes provided for the expected demand of the morrow, when a little old woman, bearing all the marks of age and poverty that in those days marked women out as witches, entered, demanding a dozen New Year's cookies. Pietersen carefully counted out 12 cakes. "Here are but 12. I want a dozen," remonstrated his customer. "Twelve is a dozen," said Jan. "On New Year's eve, between rich and poor, 13 is a dozen," shrilly insisted his queer customer. "Give me 13." But Pietersen would not. He argued that nobody ever heard the like; that at all times and on all occasions a dozen was a dozen. Finally, finding argument of no avail against the beldame's persistence, he told her to go to "der tuyfel" for the extra cooky. Probably the old woman took his advice, for she left the shop, and from that instant Pietersen found himself pursued by some supernatural and malevolent power. All his New Year's cakes turned stale and moldy before morning, he lost his skill as a baker, all his dough was so light that it flew up the chimney or so heavy that it fell through the oven, his journeymen robbed him, his wife developed a critical disposition and a tongue hung in the middle, his children went wild, and his trade went elsewhere. Few men could have fought against such a combination of misfortunes, but Pietersen had money laid by, and Pietersen was the most obstinate and phlegmatic of Dutchmen. So he kept his shop open though nobody came to buy, and the scant, ill made and ill baked stock he was able to provide for it molded on his hands.

During three years, on each successive New Year's eve, the old woman reappeared in Jan Pietersen's melancholy shop, demanding the thirteenth cooky. Each time she was sent anew to the devil. Jan Pietersen was no fool. He could see as far into a millstone as any man in the New Netherlands. Almost from the first he had been convinced of the connection between his refusal to count 13 to the dozen and his misfortunes. But he would not violate his life creed: "A dozen is a dozen. A man has done his whole duty toward God and toward his neighbor when he has kept strictly to the letter of the law." But at last, when his savings were all gone, he broke down and appealed to St. Nicholas to help him. Instantly the venerable guardian of all good Hollanders appeared. The saint sternly rebuked the trembling baker for the hard narrowness and self righteousness that had given the foul fiend power over him, admonished him to be more careful in the future, and concluded by promising him one more chance to redeem himself. The saint departed. In walked the old woman with her demand for the extra cooky to make up her dozen. It was handed to her, and she vanished, crying: "The spell is broken; from this time on 13 is a dozen." Jan Pietersen never forgot his lesson. Through a long and prosperous career he always gave 13 to the dozen and ascribed his success to that practice. So his custom became the custom of his trade, and 13 was the "baker's dozen." — Rochester Democrat and

HISTORICAL ERRORS.

Some of the Fables That Long Passed as Solemn Truth.

The same year that Alexander died at Babylon Diogenes died at Corinth 323 B. C., but not, we may be sure, in a tub, because he never made such a fool of himself as to live in one. The story that he did so had no better origin than a comment by his biographer, Seneca, who was not born till more than 300 years after the cynic's death. "A man so crabbed ought to have lived in a tub like a dog."

In 216 B. C. Hannibal, with about 50,000 men, nearly annihilated the Roman army of about 90,000 at Cannæ, at Apulia, Italy, but it is all a fable to say that he sent three bushels of gold rings plucked from the hands of dead Roman knights back to Carthage as evidence of his victory. The messenger who carried the news back to the Carthaginian senate on concluding his report "opened his robe and threw out a number of gold rings gathered on the field of battle."

Four years later the Romans, under Marcellus, attacked and captured Syracuse, belonging to Greece, because of its alliance with Hannibal against Rome. As the invading ships approached, Archimedes is said to have set some of them on fire with immense burning glasses. However, modern science has so well watered this story that it only remains to add that even at this day the feat would be impossible.

Thirty years B. C. Cleopatra killed herself to avoid being exhibited at Rome in the triumph of Octavius, who had made war upon her and Antony because the latter had divorced his (Octavius') sister on the queen's account. But did she die from a snake's bite? It is better to think not. "If her death had been caused by any serpent, the small viper would rather have been chosen than the large asp. But the story is disproved by her having decked herself in the royal ornaments and being found dead without any marks or suspicion of poison on her body."

Death from a serpent's bite could not have been mistaken, and her vanity would not have allowed her to choose one which would have disfigured her in so frightful a manner.

Other poisons were well understood and easy of access, and no boy would have ventured to carry an asp in a basket of figs, some of which he even offered to the guards as he passed, and even Plutarch shows that the story of the asp was doubtful. Nor is the statue carried in Augustus' triumph, which had an asp upon it, any proof of his belief in it, since the snake was the emblem of Egyptian royalty. The statue (or the crown) of Cleopatra could not have been without one, and this was probably the origin of the whole story.

Here one may naturally ask, Who has not heard of Cleopatra's wondrous pearls, one of which, at a banquet given in Antony's honor, she dissolved in vinegar? Either this story also is fictitious or vinegar was evidently different in those days from the present day kind, which will not melt pearls.

It was nearly 100 years later that the Emperor Nero also killed himself, 68 A. D. Stabbing was the choice this time, though, and of this we make no question. What we wish to say about him is that he was not so bad a monster as usually imagined. His mother, Agrippina, was not put to death by his order, nor did he play upon his harp and sing "The Burning of Troy" while Rome was on fire.

Our knowledge of him is gained mostly from Tacitus, who hated him, and from Petronius Arbiter, who was put to death for conspiracy against him. "Even in Rome itself the common people strewed flowers on the grave of Nero."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Where Mr. Billtops Wants to Be Buried.

"I love the country, the limitless plains, the hills and the trees and the lofty mountains," said Mr. Billtops, "but I like the city better, and its fascination is always fresh and ever growing greater. If I am away from Broadway for a day, I go back to it with eagerness. I love the crowds. I want to be buried in a crowd. I should hate to lie in a lonely country cemetery. I want to be buried in a crowded city of the dead. I shall lie in peace among so many neighbors and with the lights of the living at hand."—New York

Solid Comfort
in every pipeful—
B-L has a flavor
never yet equalled—
every taste suited in

B-L
TOBACCOS

Smoke "World's Fair."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XIII, SECOND QUARTER, INTERNATIONAL SERIES, JUNE 27.

A Comprehensive Review of the Quarter's Lessons—Golden Text, Math. xxiv, 14—Commentary by the Rev. D. M. Stearns.

LESSON I.—Peter Working Miracles (Acts ix, 32-43). Golden Text, Acts ix, 34, "Jesus Christ maketh thee whole." Luke's concise statement of his gospel as giving an account of all that Jesus began both to do and teach is in this book followed by an account of all that Jesus continued to do and teach through His apostles, but specially through Peter and Paul. Whether it be either of these, or the prophets of the Old Testament, or our Lord Himself, and whether it be miracles or prophecy, it is all the selfsame Spirit working and dividing to every man severally as He will—that is, as the Spirit will (I Cor. xii, 11, 18). Neither the healing of Æneas nor the raising to life of Dorcas was because of any goodness or power in Peter, but wholly through the Lord Jesus Christ, to whom many turned because of these things.

LESSON II.—Conversion of Cornelius (Acts x, 30-44). Golden Text, Acts x, 43, "Whosoever believeth in Him shall receive remission of sins." God in heaven readeth and regardeth the hearts of all men, and where He sees any one honestly and earnestly living up to the light they have and seeking with all the heart for more He will find a way to reveal Himself to them. In this case He used an angel and men to bring to Cornelius one whom He knew would show him the way. Peter preached the life and death and resurrection of Jesus of Nazareth and the forgiveness of sins through Him.

LESSON III.—The Resurrection (I Cor. xv, 12-26). Golden Text, I Cor. xv, 20, "Now is Christ risen from the dead and become the first fruits of them that slept." The alternate lesson for this day showed us Barnabas and Paul spending a year at Antioch teaching the people. This resurrection lesson undoubtedly sets before us the substance of that which they would teach—namely, that all believers should cleave unto a risen Christ, who is in heaven at God's right hand for us.

LESSON IV.—Peter Delivered From Prison (Acts xii, 5-17). Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 7, "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him and delivereth them." The great enemy of God and man cannot destroy the work of God, nor the soul that is redeemed by the precious blood of Christ, but he will, if he can, destroy the body of the believer.

LESSON V.—Paul Begins His First Missionary Tour (Acts xiii, 1-13). Golden Text (Mark xvi, 15), "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." The truth set forth in the first lesson in this review is here made very prominent, that all real work for God, whatever or whoever may be the channel, is the work of the Holy Spirit. He calls, separates, fills and sends forth Barnabas and Saul to do the Lord's work by preaching the word of God. The Spirit moves, the word is spoken, and the work is done. "Be filled with the Spirit."

LESSON VI.—Paul Preaching to the Jews (Acts xiii, 26-39). Golden Text, Acts xiii, 38, "Through this man is preached unto you the forgiveness of sins." This sermon was at Antioch in Pisidia in the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and the substance of it was, as always, the death and resurrection of Jesus, and through Him the forgiveness of sins, to the Jew first, and also to the gentiles. One has said that the Christianity that does not start with the forgiveness of sins through the blood of Chirst is impotent. Beware of it.

LESSON VII.—Paul Preaching to the Gentiles (Acts xiv, 11-22). Golden Text, Acts xiii, 47, "I have set thee to be a light of the gentiles." From Antioch to Iconium, then to Lystra and Derbe, Paul and Barnabas went on preaching the same gospel everywhere and enduring persecution everywhere for Christ's sake and the gospels. It is probable that Saul's experience, as described in II Cor. xii, 2, 4, was in connection with his being stoned at Lystra.

LESSON VIII.—The Conference at Jerusalem (Acts xv, 1-6, 22-29). Golden Text, Acts xv, 11, "Through the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ we shall be saved, even as they." The devil hates God's way of peace by the blood of Christ alone and will either suggest some other way without the blood, Cain's way, the way of our new theology people, or something in addition to the blood and the free grace of God, like these false teachers from Judæa, and many among us who, while they profess to trust in Christ, think they must do their part or they cannot be saved, and thus they despise the grace of God.

LESSON IX.—Christian Faith Leads to Good Works (Jas. ii, 14-23). Golden Text, Jas. ii, 18, "I will shew thee my faith by my works." The last verse of this lesson makes it plain that James is as clear as Paul upon righteousness imputed to us apart from any works of ours, and such passages as Eph. ii, 10; Titus iii, 8, show Paul to be as clear as James upon the necessity of works as an evidence to men of our salvation. We are saved, not by our works, but by His work alone, in order that, as saved people, we may serve the living and true God while we wait for His Son from heaven (I Thess. i, 9, 10).

LESSON X.—Sins of the Tongue (Jas. iii, 1-13). Golden Text, Ps. xxxiv, 13, "Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile." Not only works, but words, must indicate that we have been born of God and have become new creatures in Christ Jesus. If the heart is right and filled with the word of God, then the lips will speak right things, for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh (Prov. xxiii, 16; Math. xii, 34, 36).

LESSON XI.—Paul's Advice to Timothy (II Tim. i, 1-7; iii, 14-17). Golden Text, II Tim. iii, 15, "From a child thou hast known the Holy Scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation." To know the Scriptures from childhood is the greatest blessing a child can have, and the mothers and grandmothers who, like Eunice and Lois, thus train the children will have greatly added not only to their own but to others' eternal joy. As to being furnished for all good works, our lesson states that the Scriptures alone—of course in the power of the Spirit (John vi, 63)—are sufficient to thoroughly furnish any one.

LESSON XII.—Personal Responsibility (Rom. xiv, 10-21). Golden Text, Rom. xiv, 21, "It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth." Not only works and words, as previously stated, but even our eating and drinking, should prove to others the reality of our new life. Self in every form is to be renounced, and Christ have full control. "Unto Him and not unto self," must be our thought, remembering that all believers must stand before His judgment seat, and every one of us give account of himself to God.

A Carlyle Letter.

One of Carlyle's letters is dated March 18, 1863, and refers to his "Frederick the Great." Some one had criticised his book, referring to a certain collection of letters "gathered at Berlin:"

"I had not heard of the Monstrous Platitude at all, * * * but guessed then what it would be—an old acquaintance of mine. Truly a thrice-brutal stupidity, which has had red-hot pokers indignantly run through about ten times, but always revives and steps forth afresh with new tap of the parish drum, there being no parish in the universe richer in prudent darkness and flunkey malevolence than ours is! I set Neuberg upon it in The Athenæum; but know not what he has made of it. No Editor, in my time, has crowned himself with such a Pair of Ears as he of the Williams and Norgate Periodical. It is a clear fact, though not clear in England, that here is the most brutish of mooncalves lately heard of in the country; that to have one moment's belief or doubt on such a subject is to make affidavit that your knowledge of Frederick and his affairs is zero and less."

A Historic Telegram.

One of the greatest services ever rendered by the telegraph was the transmission from Delhi of the famous telegram of May 11, 1857, which warned the Punjab of the outbreak of the Indian mutiny. The telegrapher, Brendish, who sent the message, retired from the service in receipt of a special pension equal to his salary. Brendish and Pilkington were the two young signalers under Mr. Todd, the superintendent of the Delhi telegraph office. On Sunday, May 10, at 4 p. m., it was found that the line from Meerut was interrupted, and Mr. Todd started to find out the break. At the bridge of boats across the Jumna he was met by the mutineers the following morning and murdered. The lads, who were left alone in the office outside the Kashmir gate, saw the mutineers pass and continued steadily telegraphing to Lahore all the news brought in by peons as to the doings of the mutineers in the city. Brendish went out at noon to see what was going on, but was desired by a wounded British officer to go in and close the doors. There for two hours the two, with the widow and child of Mr. Todd, remained, and at 2 p. m. Brendish went to the Umballa instrument and telegraphed the historic message: "The sepoys have come in from Meerut and are burning everything. Mr. Todd is dead, and, we hear, several Europeans. We must shut up. And now I am off."

The little party then made its way to the flagstaff tower, where the Europeans had congregated, and from there saw the blowing up of the magazine. That night they fled to Umballa. Before they left the tower Pilkington went back to the office to send a message for an officer. Every step of the way was taken in danger of instant death, but the daring mission was accomplished, for the message is recorded as having been received. As the last click died away the mutineers burst in, and the signaler was slain. The effect of Brendish's warning message to the Punjab was that the regiments tainted with mutiny were disarmed before they knew what had taken place at Meerut and Delhi.

The Nightingale.

The nightingale does not sing everywhere, yet it is as great a mistake to consider the bird shy as to imagine its song is chiefly reserved for the night. He will sing continually from one of the oaks bordering the wayside while the village folks pass and repass. The village couples may rest upon the foot stile or linger to listen beneath the very tree on which the bird is stationed, still the full burden of melody goes on unchecked, without pause or intermission. And what a glorious outburst it is! What a perfect cascade of trills and shakes and semiquavers! Suddenly it is pierced by a single note that shivers in the ear with the sharpness of a fife. Immediately after comes the wondrous water bubble, to be followed by a delicious warble, long drawn out and soft as could be breathed from the richest flute. Another prolonged trill, and then a faroff sound that almost seems to come from another songster half a mile away serves to throw into relief the passionate tremolo issuing from the same tiny throat, and all the time the wings are quivering with excitement and the whole coppice seems to vibrate.

The song is, indeed, a whole orchestra of bird music. Expressive of every shade of ecstasy, we are at times startled by a succession of deep, plaintive tones that thrill like sobs. No wonder the nightingale's singing season is brief—six weeks only of the entire year. Nay, it is doubtful whether any individual bird sings for so long a period. The redwing, another fine singer, is a similar instance of the limited period of song. Its voice in this country is confined to two notes and these by no means musical, yet the redwing is the nightingale of Norway, to which land he returns for breeding purposes each succeeding April. So with our nightingale. From the day the eggs are hatched he becomes gradually silent, until of the marvelous voice that stirred a mile of woodland naught is heard save a dismal croak, hardly to be distinguished from the hoarse cry of the bullfrog.—St. James Gazette.

A Clergyman's Advertisement.

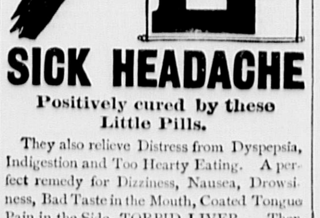
The Rev. W. Darlow Sarjeant, a reputable Wesleyan clergyman of London, keeps regularly standing in one of the London papers the following advertisement:

"Persons in spiritual difficulties may see by appointment and in strict confidence helpful friends, who are sincere Christians at 17 Beaumont street, Marylebone (five minutes' walk from Baker street station). There need be no reference to church or creed. Certainly there will not be any attempts to obtain money or to proselyte. Everything possible will be done to lead such inquirers to the living Christ. All letters to be addressed to Rev. W. Darlow Sarjeant, 17 Beaumont street, Marylebone, W."

A great many people come to him to confess and receive encouragement, but he says that some of his brother clergymen criticise and denounce him on the ground that he is hearing private confessions.

Discovery of Iron In America.

One historical authority states that the earliest discovery of iron within the present limits of the country was in the mountain range of western North Carolina, and the first effort to manufacture it into merchantable form was made in the state of Virginia in 1619. The foundry was destroyed by the Indians in 1622.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.



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